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AMERICAN
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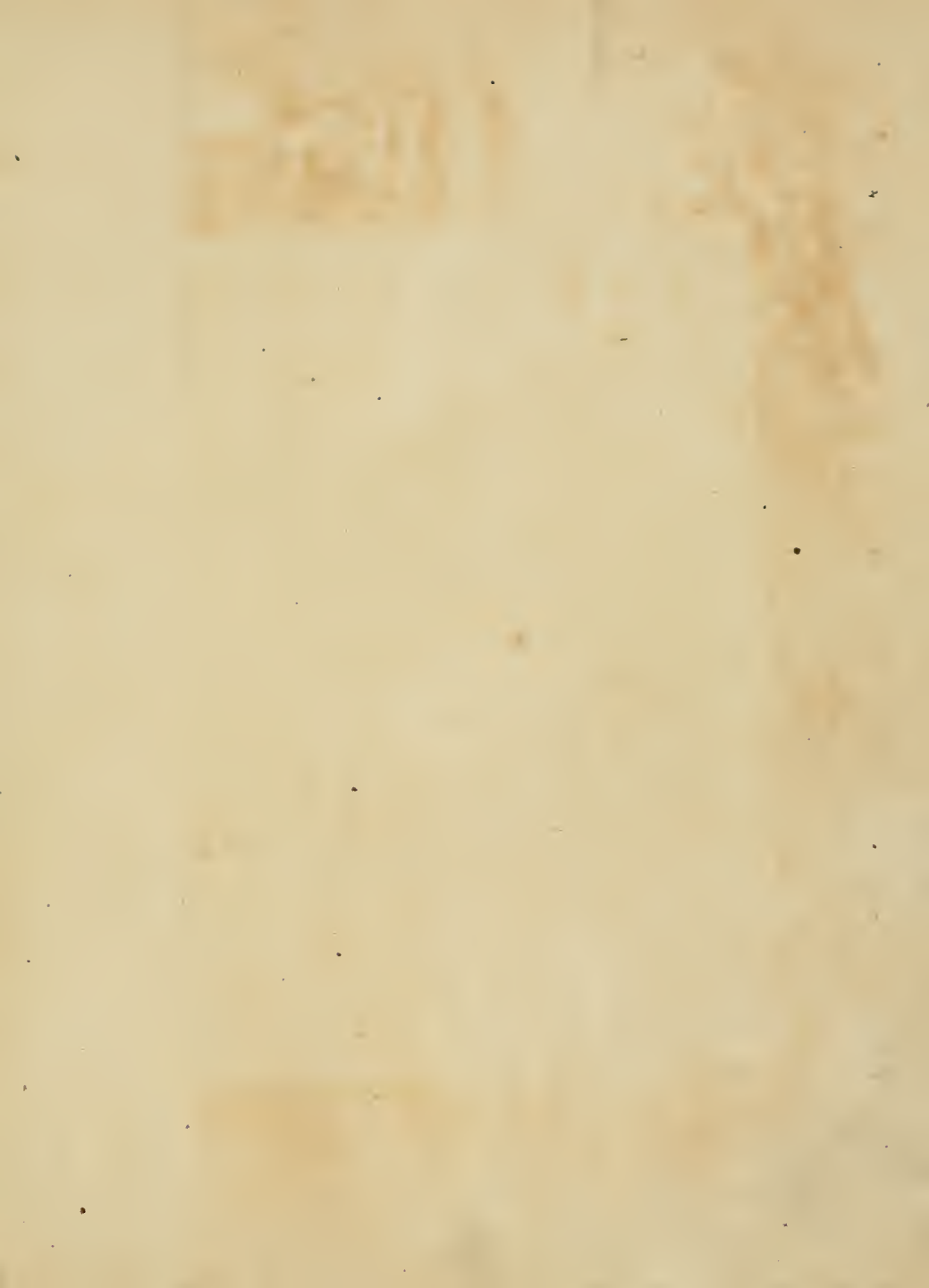
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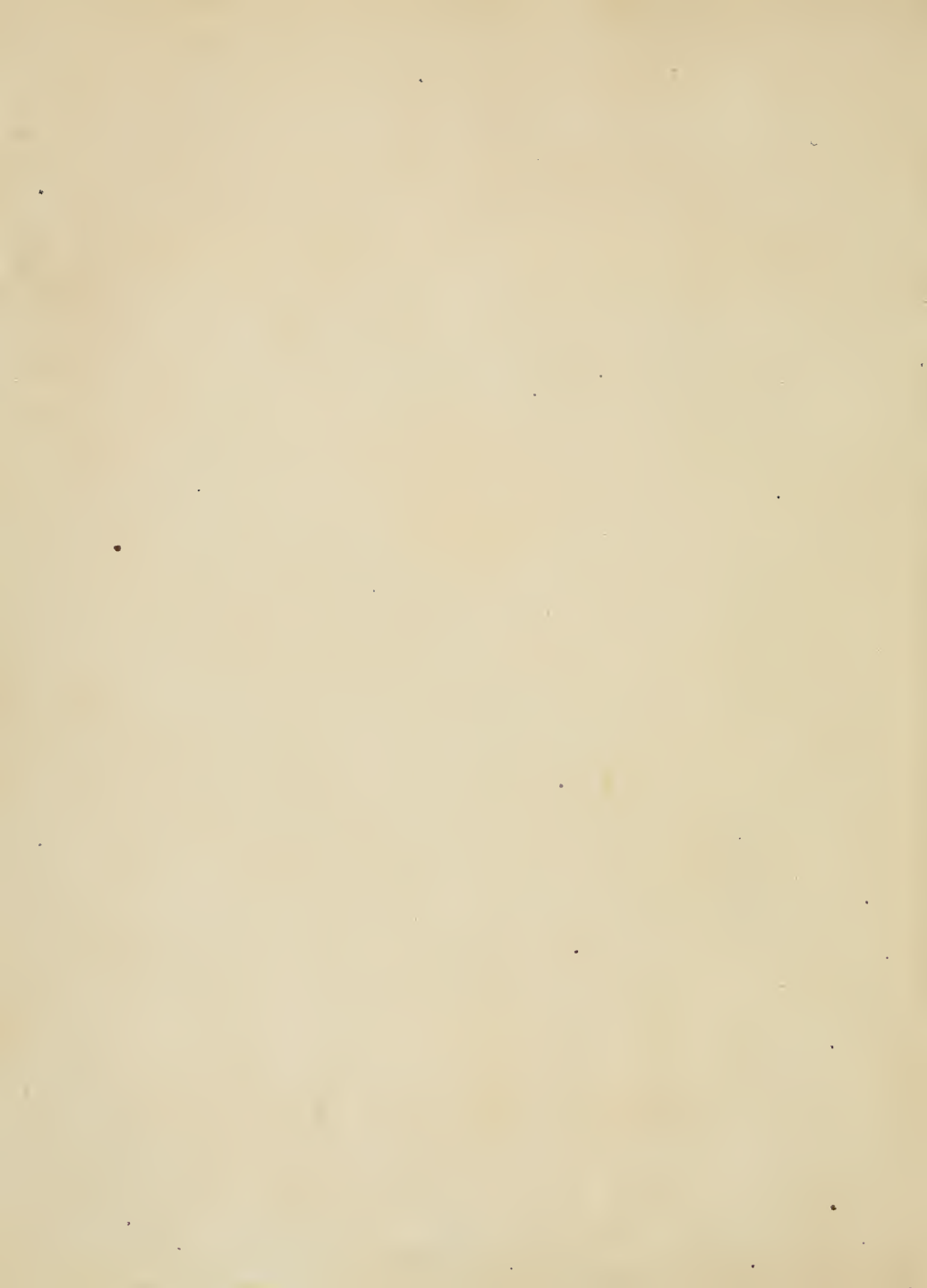
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California Description

SECTION 11. The Librarian shall cause to be kept a register of all books issued and returned; and all books taken by the members of the Legislature, or its officers, shall be returned at the close of the session. If any person injure or fail to return any book taken from the Library, he shall forfeit and pay to the Librarian, for the benefit of the Library, three times the value thereof: and before the Controller shall issue his warrant in favor of any member or officer of the Legislature, or of this State, for his per diem, allowance, or salary, he shall be satisfied that such member or officer has returned all books taken out of the Library by him, and has settled all accounts for injuring such books or otherwise.

SEC. 15. Books may be taken from the Library by the members of the Legislature and its officers during the session of the same, and at any time by the Governor and the officers of the Executive Department of this State who are required to keep their offices at the seat of government, the Justices of the Supreme Court, the Attorney-General and the Trustees of the Library.







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ESTABLISHED
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

1854-1855



Report of the Young Men's Christian Association
for the year 1854-1855

Published by the Association
at the office of the Secretary
No. 10, Broadway, New York

Printed by
J. M. Smith, New York



GAZLAY'S
AMERICAN BIOGRAPHY

FOR 1861.

FORGET ANI



A COMPILATION OF BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES OF CELEBRATED MEN,
INCIDENTS OF THE TIMES, MATTERS OF FACT,
AND SHORT ANECDOTES,

DISTRIBUTED GRATUITOUSLY,

BY THE JOINT SUBSCRIPTIONS OF THE ADVERTISERS,

THROUGHOUT CALIFORNIA AND OREGON; IN HOTELS, PUBLIC PLACES,
AND ON BOARD OCEAN AND RIVER STEAMERS.

DAVID M. GAZLAY,

COMPILER.

SAN FRANCISCO:

GAZLAY'S STEAM BOOK AND JOB PRINT, No. 513 OLAY STREET,
1861.

ENTERED according to Act of Congress, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty one, by
DAVID M. GAZLAY,
In the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Northern District of the State of California.

REMARKS.

The idea of publishing a great National Work, containing facts, incidents, and Biographical sketches of the persons who have been identified with the rise and prosperity of the oldest Republic on the face of the Globe, has been one that I have longed to carry out. I cannot offer this volume to the public even as an apology for the great idea I had in contemplation; the times will not justify the expense attending its publication, at present. The purpose of this work is to carry out annually a new system of Advertising we inaugurated last year in the publishing of the CALIFORNIA MERCANTILE JOURNAL, which, from the many evidences we have, from the advertisers themselves, has proven in every respect the beneficial agent to the Merchants and Manufacturers we intended it should. Blending interesting reading matter with business cards in attractive book form, and circulated gratuitously in public places, must inevitably prove advantageous, as an advertising medium, to those doing business with the public. Thankful for the patronage bestowed upon the work, I am,

Respectfully Yours,

DAVID M. GAZLAY,

Publisher.

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GENERAL GEORGE WASHINGTON.

THE American Biography would be deficient if among its numerous sketches there should be found none *in memoriam* of the great and good man, Patriot, Soldier and Statesman—George Washington, among the first to vindicate American honor and establish American Independence. The name and memory of him, who was first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen, should be the last to lose its indelibility and magic influence upon the patriotism of the American people. It was the sincere wish of all true, loyal Americans that in the present great national crisis the soil of Virginia, rendered sacred by the inheritance it now possesses, the last remnant of that noble man, whom the country was proud to call Father, would not be polluted by the tread of rebellious soldiery. Oh, Virginians, heed ye not the soul inspiring patriotic Farewell Address of Washington; did it not warn you against disunion and civil war as the most melancholy fate that could befall the Republic. Could ye not have stood faithfully by that flag, to elevate which to a high national standard among the people of the world, has cost the sacrifice of untold lives, and drenched the American soil from Georgia to the Penobscott with the blood of our common ancestry. Oh, ingrates that ye are, that ye should sacrifice the heritage of so good, so free and so untrammelled a government as this. Little do ye realize the toil, suffering and privation it has cost to establish it, and now in its zenith of glory, you would lay the axe at the root of the old tree that has sheltered, protected and prospered you. Oh, may the spirit of Washington, whose remains mix with your soil in retributive justice, stay the hand and wither the arm that would commit one act detrimental to the honor and perpetuity of the American Republic.

THE CARTRIDGE FACTORY AT SPRINGFIELD.—This institution, under the superintendence of Enoch Paine, continues in full blast in that city. A new building is being erected on Fifth street, near the arsenal, which will be ready for occupancy in a few days, and which will afford much greater facilities for the vigorous prosecution of the work. Owing to the scarcity of cartridges at Cairo, and in view of a possibility of an attack at that point, the work was not suspended on Sunday, and 85,000 Minie musket and rifle cartridges were prepared, together with 425 six and twelve pound cartridges of round shot and canister. There were eighty hands employed in making cartridges; two sewing machines are in constant use making flannel pouches for cannon cartridges; ten men in the foundry casting round shot, grape and canister; twenty hands casting leaden bullets of various kinds; and twenty men making boxes in which to put up the cartridges for exportation. This last department uses from five to six carloads of lumber every month for cartridge boxes alone. One thousand pounds of powder are used every day, and the paper bills amount to a very large item. There are also two talbot turners, two canister makers and fillers, four ball and box painters, and two teamsters. Thus it will be seen that this new branch of business gives employment to near one hundred and fifty hands, many of them being boys, young ladies and girls. We believe that no cartridge factory in the world does more work for the number of hands employed, or turns out better cartridges. It is an institution well worth visiting.

NORTH AND SOUTH.—In 1790 the population of the Slave States was larger than that of the free by 66,007.

In 1859 the number of square miles possessed by the South largely exceeded that of the North; but Northern population was ahead of Southern by 8,433,870 persons. The rate at which population (owing of course in a great measure to emigration,) increased in the last ten years in the free states, was 41 per cent., in the slave states 29 per cent.

The only decrease in city population which the last census recorded, was of nearly 3,000 souls in Charleston.

Virginia, which in 1794 had the first place in population, had sank to the fifth in 1860.

Of eight states, which contained over a million of inhabitants, only two were slave states; and of twenty-one cities containing over 40,000 inhabitants, only five were Southern cities.

A revenue was derived from the post offices in the free states, while in the slave states the expenditures exceeded the receipts annually by \$3,500,000.

The total agricultural and manufactured products of the North were 60 per cent in value above those of the South — even including cotton. The North contributed five-ninths of the Federal revenue. The exports of the South were \$22,000,000 below those of the North, and the imports of the free states exceed those of the slave states by \$216,000,000.

ON the day of the last Presidential election, a protracted meeting was in successful progress at the Methodist church in the village of P——, in one of the border counties of Virginia. The minister in charge, the Rev. Mr. T——, was a Democrat, and a very warm partisan for a minister of his latitude. Evening services were far advanced when N——, who had, in the excitement consequent to the day, forgot his temperance pledge, entered the church, took a seat near the door, and soon inclined his head for a snooze. During the exhortation to the anxious to come to the altar and receive the prayers of the church, the good preacher (for he was a good man,) mistaking the appearance of N—— for one under the influence of the *spirit* (nor was he far out of it,) approached him in his search for mourners, and whispered in N——'s ear, "Will you not come forward and join us?" "N-o," was the laconic, but half-smothered reply. "Come forward and join us," earnestly rewhispered the anxious shepherd. "N-e-v-e-r!" thundered N——, "I am an old-line Whig, and shall live and die one." This reply was received with suppressed merriment by the congregation, while the minister retraced his steps to the altar, the picture of despair, doubtless mentally ejaculating that N—— was joined to his idols.

TOUCHING INCIDENT.—The following touching incident is given in a letter from a young officer in the Second Rhode Island regiment: "After the battle was fought, I went into a grove where the Secessionists had been concealed. I found the ground covered with the dead and dying. The sight was one that I pray never to see again. One poor fellow, with his leg blown off called me to him and asked me to shake hands with him. He then asked me if I had any ill feelings toward him. I replied: 'No; but I am sorry that brothers should be obliged to slaughter each other in this manner.' The poor fellow burst into tears, and said he came from Georgia, and that they would have shot him in his own house if he had not come. I saw many heart-rending scenes, too numerous to mention."

CUTTING & CO.

Successors to BAKER & CUTTING,

MANUFACTURERS OF CALIFORNIA

PICKLES, SAUCES,
Vinegar, Etc.

THE OLDEST AND BEST BRAND OF

CHAMPAGNE CIDER

IN THE STATE.

STATE ASSAYER'S OFFICE, SAN FRANCISCO, July 13, 1860.

MESSRS. CUTTING & CO.,

I have made chemical analysis of the CIDER prepared by you
and find it to be PURE and FREE FROM ANY INJURIOUS INGREDIENTS.

(Signed) BENJ. B. THAYER, State Assayer.

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115 & 117 COMMERCIAL ST.,
BELOW DAVIS,
SAN FRANCISCO.

**WHEELER & WILSON'S
FIRST PREMIUM
FAMILY
SEWING MACHINES
ARE ACKNOWLEDGED
— TO BE —
FAR SUPERIOR
*To All Others in Use.***

No Machine has ever taken a Premium over WHEELER & WILSON in California, except what was taken at Sacramento last fall, when there was two reports by one Committee.

One Awarded the FIRST PREMIUM to
WHEELER & WILSON,
The other to GROVER & BAKER,

H. C. HAYDEN, Agent,
Cor. Sacramento & Montgomery Streets,
SAN FRANCISCO.

LIEUT. GENERAL WINFIELD SCOTT.

LIEUT. GENERAL WINFIELD SCOTT, the military savior of the day, is at present about seventy-five years of age, and possesses in a great degree the manly vigor and action of his earlier life. As a military chieftain he has now, nor never has had, a superior—if an equal. The great prestige which he has achieved on the battle field is more directly attributable to the mathematical manner he calculates upon the probabilities, possibilities, and improbabilities of the conflict at arms. He is very deservedly entitled to the application of a hero of a hundred battles, for from the ineptness of our young nation up to the present hour, General Scott has been fighting the battles of his country. Chippewa, Lundy's Lane, and the fields of Mexico, bear lasting evidences of his military prowess. General Scott was honored by the Whigs in 1852 with the nomination for the Presidency, and was defeated by Mr. Pierce. Lieut. General Scott occupies an important relative position to his people and his country, in the present great national crisis. In his hands is pending the success or downfall of American liberty. The American people have confidence in his loyalty and ability to crush out this hydra-headed monster rebellion. Millions of brawny arms and faithful hearts stand ready to maintain the dignity and prestige of the American nation. In reference to General Scott *Harpers' Weekly* says:

"The present crisis was essential to the full perfection of General Scott's fame. Had he died a twelve month since, history might have classed him as a mere successful soldier. That he will now go down to posterity with no name between his and Washington's is certain. His early career was an unexampled success. Though he was bred a lawyer and not a soldier, his first campaign as a captain of volunteer artillery developed the mettle that was in him; he rose, without patronage, without friends, without money, or favor, from grade to grade, winning each step with his sword on the battle-field, until he was a Major-General in the United States Army at the age of twenty-eight. This was forty-seven years ago—when few who read these lines were born. How honorably and usefully this long stage of forty-seven years has been spent by him in the service of his country, no history fails to recount. And now his long career of greatness is being fully closed by the noblest and most splendid of his achievements. It must never be forgotten that when the loyal people of the nation were sleeping, in October last, Winfield Scott foresaw the present war, foretold it to the Buchanan Cabinet, and showed how the rebellion might be crushed in the bud by a few very simple precautions. It was not his fault that the hoary imbecile who then disgraced the Presidential chair nursed discontent into rebellion, and sedition into open war. But Providence orders all for the best, and uses even such vile instruments as Buchanan to ripen Southern treason for the halter, and to crown the last years of Scott with immortal glory.

Let no man doubt him. His intellect is as bright as it was forty years ago, his hand as sure, and his judgment as sound. He has never yet failed as a soldier; let those who carp at his slowness take patience; what he proposes to do he will do thoroughly, once and forever.

A MILLER, in giving his testimonial to the proprietor of a powder for destroying vermin, astounds us with the assertion: "I was full of rats a fortnight since, and now I don't think I have one.

THE Cadets of the West Point Military Academy are chosen from every station of social life. An estimate of their condition in life, from 1842 to 1849 shows the following results : Sons of farmers or planters, 1,078 ; of mechanics, 305 ; of judges or lawyers, 561 ; of merchants, 578 ; of boarding house or hotel keepers, 53 ; of physicians, 320 ; of army, navy or marine officers, 324 ; of civil officers of the general or state government, 176 ; of bank officers, editors, professors, masters of vessels, &c., 404, and of sons of other occupations and gentlemen of leisure, 262 —making a total of 4,061. The maximum were sons of boarding-house keepers. Of those in independent circumstances the number was 201 ; in moderate circumstances, 3,103 ; in reduced circumstances, 282 ; in indigent circumstances, 155 ; and in unknown circumstance, 320. It is known by these statistics that the charge laid against West Point of being an aristocratic institution is wholly unjust and untrue. Indeed these circumstances go to prove that the War Department is very impartial in the selection of young men as cadets.

A CANAL boat from Pittsburg was, some years since, floating down the Mississippi toward New Orleans. As the crew lolled around in the sun, two of them drifted into a verbal passage-at-arms on the slavery question. The contest waged hotly, and with more fervor of feeling than strength of argument. Finally, to clench his position, the pro-slavery champion — Sam Stoner — took emphatic ground : " I tell you," said he, " a nigger's a beast ; he haint got no soul ! Now, I tell you what it is, I kin prove from the Bible that a white man's got a soul ; but who can show me any place where it says a nigger's got one ? " Like many others, Peter Voss — Sam's opponent — knowing the contents of the good book only from hearsay, naturally credited his neighbor with all the Biblical knowledge he claimed, and was, consequently, staggered by the bold challenge. But Pat, a blundering Erinite — the butt of the crew — who, while sunning himself at length on board, had listened to the discussion, now sleepily came to Peter's rescue, " And, Mister Stoner, if a nagur hasn't a sowl, how is it with the half-and-half -- have they half sows ? " " Well, by thunder ? " said Sam, after pausing for a moment to recover from the blow, " I never thought of that before ! "

GEN. SCOTT is entering heart and soul into the work of re-organizing and re-inspecting the army. A well-known temperance lecturer went to him a day or two since, and asked that he might go among the men and talk to them. The General replied, " With all my heart I give my consent. I can endure all the demoralization consequent upon a defeat, but the whiskey shops of Washington may be too much for me. He concluded by writing a note to the Secretary of War, asking him to appoint the gentleman alluded to chaplain, so that he might continually have access to the men.

SCRAP OF HISTORY.—During the Revolutionary War, Gen. Lafayette, being in Baltimore, was invited to a ball. He went as requested : but instead of joining in the amusement, as might have been expected of a young Frenchman of twenty-two, he addressed the ladies thus : " Ladies, you are very handsome ; you dance very prettily ; your ball is very fine — but my men have no shirts ! " This was irresistible. The ball ceased ; the ladies went home and went to work, and the next day a large number of shirts were prepared by the fairest hands of Baltimore, for the gallant defenders of their country.


ASSAY OFFICE

— O F —

G. W. BELL,**512 [Old No. 148.] CALIFORNIA STREET,**

ONE DOOR WEST OF MONTGOMERY,

SAN FRANCISCO.**GOLD DUST,
GOLD AND SILVER BULLION****MELTED AND ASSAYED.****Ores, Metals, Minerals, Waters, Soils, Etc.****CAREFULLY ANALYZED.**

 Having a complete Chemical Laboratory, in connection with my facilities for Melting and Assaying, I feel confident of being able to give entire satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage.

G. W. BELL,**August, 1861.**

JACOB STRAHLE & CO.

No. 539 Sacramento Street,

Bet. Montgomery and Leidesdorff,

SAN FRANCISCO.



BILLIARD TABLE

MANUFACTURER,

Wholesale and Retail Importer and Dealer in all kinds of Goods belonging to the trade, as

CLOTH,	CUES,	CUE LEATHERS,
of all kinds,	BRUSHES,	CUE WAX,
POCKETS,	FRINGES,	CUE CUTTERS,
RUBBER,	Faro Checks,	BILLIARD BALLS,
POKER CHECKS,	RONDO BALLS,	

Dye for dyeing Balls, Fifteen Pool Balls, Bagatelle balls,
Pool Balls, Marble Beds, Slate Beds, Mouldings, Billiard Chalk, Plated Handles and Screws, and all kinds Veneering.

THE UNSURPASSABLE DOUBLE SPRING CUSHIONS

MANUFACTURED AT SHORT NOTICE

 All Orders from the Country promptly attended to by addressing a few lines to us through Express or Post Office.

GENERAL ANDREW JACKSON.

IN times like the present, it is a matter of great pride to refer back to the list of Executives that have filled the Presidential chair of the United States, and to know that there was one at least, who, knowing his duty dare perform it. General Andrew Jackson, ex-President of the United States, was a man of rare executive ability, as well as a great military leader. He distinguished himself with great honor at the battle of New Orleans, where he defeated the British army, although overwhelming in numbers. General Jackson elicited the admiration and love of the American people, and attained a great notoriety from the promptness with which he dealt with the nullifiers of South Carolina, who attempted, in 1833, to pass the nullification ordinance, which, in fact, was nothing more or less than the secession ordinance adopted by the South Carolina Legislature in 1861. The one was the germ from which matured under the incipient action of our imbecile administration our present great national difficulties. Had General Jackson occupied the Presidential chair instead of Mr. Buchanan, no one can doubt but that instead of civil war and rebellion — one section of our common country arrayed against the other — we should have been moving along a prosperous and united people. The omissions of one man has caused disaster to our country that the lives of many will be spent in ineffectually remedying. General Jackson was a Tennessean and sleeps now the sleep of the honored dead, beneath the foliage of the Hermitage. It is a remarkable fact, as well as a melancholy one, that the soil of Tennessee and Virginia, in consideration of being the last resting place of the greatest patriots that ever lived — Washington and Jackson — should be polluted by the treasonable acts of the people — men whose constant admonitions was at all hazards and under all circumstances to perpetuate the Union.

Gen. Jackson, in his nullification message of January 16, 1833, says: "The right of the people of a single state, to absolve themselves at will, and without the consent of the other states, from their most solemn obligations, and hazard the liberties and happiness of the millions composing their Union, cannot be acknowledged. To say that any state may at pleasure secede from the Union, is to say that the United States is not a nation."

MASSACHUSETTS' RECORD.—R. H. Dana, in a speech at a meeting in East Cambridge, a few weeks since, in behalf of the fund for the soldiers, thus forcibly illustrated the record of that state:

"On this continent, Massachusetts established the first school, incorporated the first academy, and endowed the first university. She set up the first printing press, printed the first book, and published the first newspaper. She launched the first ship, killed the first whale, and made the first discoveries in the Pacific and South Seas. She digged the first canal, and built the first railroad, coined the first money, and unfurled the first national banner. She fired the first gun, shed the first blood, and gained the first victory in the war of the revolution. She drew the first lightning from heaven, performed the first painless operation in surgery, and invented the magnetic telegraph. She taught the first blind, deaf mute to read, and established the first school for the discipline of idiots. And now, in the latter days, she came first to the relief of the capitol, and fired the first gun and shed the first blood for the Constitution. Shall the call of such a mother as this to her own children, be met by any other spirit than that of the sincerest admiration and love?"

TANEY AND THE HABEAS CORPUS.—Judge Taney was Chief Justice so long ago as the Dorr Rebellion in Rhode Island. Dorr was arrested for treason, put into jail, tried, convicted, and sent to the penitentiary. When arrested for trial, application was made for a writ of *habeas corpus* to take him out of the officer's hands. Taney was called upon for his opinion, and said :

"When citizens of the same state are in arms against each other, and the constituted authorities unable to execute the laws, the interposition of the United States must be prompt or it is of little value. The ordinary course of proceedings in courts of justice would be utterly unfit for the crisis. And the elevated office of the President, chosen as he is by the people of the United States, and the high responsibility he could not fail to feel when acting in a case of so much moment, appears to furnish a strong safeguard against a willful abuse of power as human prudence and foresight could well provide. At all events, it is conferred upon him by the Constitution and laws of the United States, and must, therefore, be respected and enforced in its judicial tribunals."

PATRIOTISM IN BERLIN.—The Americans at Berlin had a Fourth of July celebration. Gov. Wright, ex-Minister, made a speech, the point of which is stated thus by a correspondent : He honored and always should honor the Fourth of July ; there was to be one day to which he should hereafter give greater honor—a more marked observance, viz, the day on which peace shall be restored to our country. "But, peace-loving as I am," said the Governor, "I would rather see thousands of lives sacrificed, and millions of money expended, than to have Jefferson Davis's slanderous and traitorous attacks upon our national fame go forth to the world unpunished." The Governor said more to this effect, and, considering that he has so long talked of peace compromises on almost any terms, you may imagine that his present utterance was an emphatic sensation.

A JUST COMPARISON.—Jefferson Davis, in an address delivered July 4, 1848, thus, like an unconscious oracle, pronounced judgment on himself. We know what we are, but we know not what we shall be :

"This great country still continues united. Trifling politicians in the South, or in the North, or in the West, may continue to talk otherwise, but it will be of no avail. They are like the musquitoes around the ox : they annoy, but they cannot wound, and never kill."

MARION'S LAST WORDS,—A life of Gen. Francis Marion, the South Carolina hero, recently published by Major S. Horry, gives the following as the general's last words :

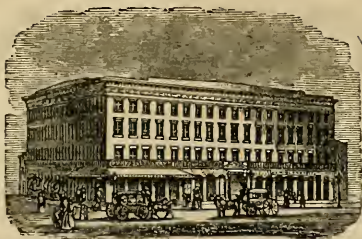
"Ambitious demagogues will rise, and people, through ignorance and love of change will follow them. Vast armies will be formed and bloody battles fought. And after desolating their country with all the horrors of civil war, the guilty survivors will have to bend their necks to the iron yokes of some stern usurper, and like beasts of burthen, drag unpitied those galling chains which they have rivited upon themselves forever."

THE American citizen who seeks to overthrow the American government is not only a traitor, but a libticide, a dishumanizing monster, not fit to live or inhabit any part of this globe ; he has no suitable place this side of hell.—Brownson's Review.

BANK EXCHANGE

— B Y —

TORRENCE & PARKER,



MONTGOMERY BLOCK,
Cor. Montgomery & Washington Streets,
SAN FRANCISCO.

THE PROPRIETORS FEEL A JUST PRIDE IN DIRECTING THE ATTENTION of the Public to their Establishment, which has been pronounced by gentlemen from every civilized country on the Globe to be much the finest and most complete in all its departments, of any they had ever seen.

The BANK EXCHANGE contains a spacious and magnificently furnished

BILLIARD ROOM

Supplied with Ten of Phelan's Best Tables,

A BAR,

At which none but the CHOICEST LIQUORS, and WINES OF SUPERIOR VINTAGE are Sold, being Imported direct by the Proprietors. And a

WHOLESALE WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

Where Customers can be supplied by the bottle, demijohn or package, if required. The Proprietors also feel a pleasure in stating, that they receive and sell all of the celebrated

J. H. Cutter's Old Bourbon Whisky,

SOLD ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

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CLOTHING,

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WE ARE RECEIVING, BY EVERY STEAMER,

Superior and Medium CLOTHING of Our Own Manufacture,

ALL OF WHICH WE WARRANT TO BE OF THE MOST SUPERIOR MAKE.

Always in store, a Large Assortment of

LADIES' FRENCH TRAVELING TRUNKS

AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SOLE-LEATHER TRUNKS AND VALISES.

Orders for CUSTOM CLOTHING, will receive our most
careful and prompt attention.

412 & 414 SANSOME STREET,

SOUTH-EAST CORNER OF COMMERCIAL.

SAN FRANCISCO.

HON. ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, the present President of the United States, was born in Hardin county, Kentucky, on the 12th of February, 1809. His parents were born in Virginia, and being in moderate circumstances could only afford Abraham a limited education. His paternal grandfather, Abraham Lincoln, emigrated from Rockingham, Va., to Kentucky, in 1781, and a year or two later was killed by the Indians. His ancestors, who were respectable members of the Society of Friends, went to Virginia from Buck's county, Pa.

Abraham Lincoln, the subject of this notice, removed from Kentucky to Spencer county, Indiana, in 1816, and from thence in 1830, he removed to Illinois, and passed a year in Macon county, engaged in farming. He next went to Sangamon county, where he was engaged as a clerk in a store for about a year. During the Black Hawk war, he served as captain of a company of volunteers. In 1832, he became a candidate for the legislature and was defeated. The next three biennial elections he was sent to the legislature by the Whig party. During his term he studied law and subsequently engaged in its practice at Springfield. For many years he was known as a prominent politician in the Whig ranks. He stumped the state in 1844, for Clay. In 1846, he was elected to Congress and served one term. He was a fervent advocate of the Wilmot proviso; denounced the Mexican war as unconstitutional, and voted against the bill granting 160 acres of land to the volunteers in that war.

In 1848, Mr. Lincoln advocated the election of General Taylor to the Presidency. In 1849, he was the Whig candidate for the United States Senate, but was defeated by General Shields. In 1852, he stumped the state for General Scott, and in 1855 was again before the legislature as the Whig candidate for the United States Senate, but was defeated by Judge Trumbull, the Democratic candidate. In 1856, Mr. Lincoln's name headed the Fremont electoral ticket in Illinois, and in 1858, he was again a candidate for the United States Senate, in opposition to Judge Douglas. It was during this contest that Mr. Lincoln first became much known outside of his state, principally from the character of his speeches on the stump, in opposition to Mr. Douglas, whose character and peculiar views had attracted universal attention to the contest. The contest referred to gains additional importance from the fact, that to it Mr. Lincoln owed his subsequent nomination for the Presidency by the Republican party.

Being an old line Whig of the Thurlow Weed school, Mr. Lincoln of course, as his life has demonstrated, in favor of a tariff on the protective principle; in favor of internal improvements; and opposed to the extension of slavery, and to the Dred Scott opinion, enunciated by a portion of the Supreme Court of the United States.

Though much in public life, his fame until lately has been confined to the borders of his state, and his history is searched in vain for evidences of superior statesmanlike abilities, or even more than ordinary capacities for a political leader. As a stump orator, a ready and effective debator on the hustings, he has few equals. His honesty and integrity as a man and a politician are unquestioned.

The Chicago Convention of May 18, 1860, representing the Republican party of the United States, nominated Mr. Lincoln as their candidate for the Presidency, in opposition to the respective candidates of both factions of the Democratic party, Hon. Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois, and John C. Breckenridge, of Kentucky. Mr. Lincoln was elected to the high office and duty,

installed therein on the 4th day of March, 1861. Since the induction of Mr. Lincoln into the office of President, he has had the most unpleasant official career that has ever befallen his predecessors. He has had to contend against the rebellious acts of a dissatisfied South, and to call all the available resources of the government into action to suppress the insurrectionary acts of a people who should be the last to array themselves against the government. Mr. Lincoln lives and reigns in trying times, but the loyal people of the Union, irrespective of party or creed, have confidence that ere a twelve month rolls over our heads the lustré of the Star Spangled Banner will be more brilliant than ever, and wave over every inch of American soil, and shield in common the people of the North and the South. God grant it may be so.

THE NATION'S STRUGGLE.—The unhappy struggle in which we are engaged is to preserve the Union, and with the Union the honor and integrity of the American nation. Republican principles or Democratic principles have nothing to do with it. Party dogmas or political platforms must be sunk in the love and veneration we have for a Constitution and a government which have made us great, prosperous, and glorious. We have a government of laws—laws made in pursuance of the Constitution—and an administration are only the servants of the people elected for a term to see that the laws are faithfully executed. If every member of the administration should die to-morrow, we would still have a government. It had an existence before the time of the present administration, and it is likely to endure after they are dead and forgotten. Hence we must disconnect the officials of the administration from the great and ever living fact of a constitutional government. As this is our government, it is our duty to maintain it at all hazards, at the end of the contest holding our servants to an accountability.

STATISTICS OF BRITISH TAXATION.—From 1801 to 1811, the taxation averaged £57,000,000 a year, with a population of about 17,000,000, which is about £3 7s. per head; in 1861, the revenue in round numbers, is about £70,000,000, and the population about 30,000,000, which makes the rate per head £2, 6s. 8d. The former was a war period doubtless; but this did not make the pressure of taxation any easier to the community. In 1801, the estimated income of the United Kingdom was £230,000,000, and the revenue was £57,000,000, or in other words, the taxation amounted to 25 per cent. of the national income. At the present time, the revenue is about £70,000,000, and the income is upwards of £600,000,000, which leaves the taxation at about 11 per cent. These figures, however, convey but a faint idea of the immense improvement which has taken place in the condition of the people within the last 50 years; food and clothing are cheaper, the wages have been nearly doubled, while taxes have been removed, from the necessities of the poor, and placed on the luxuries and incomes of the rich.

ONE fact in the present contest well illustrates what freedom can do for a state. Whenever Cairo is in danger of attack, the Superintendent of the Illinois Central Railroad, at ten hours' notice, can start from the different points on that line *four miles* of ears for the imperilled city, capable of delivering 24,000 men there as soon as the locomotives can carry them! What can any or all the rebel states do to compare with this?

CHARLES CURRY,

No. 317 Battery St., bet. Clay & Commercial,
SAN FRANCISCO,

IMPORTER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

GUNS, RIFLES, PISTOLS,

POWDER,
SHOT,
CAPS,
WADS,
ETC.

ALSO,

GUN MATERIAL,
And FINE POCKET CUTLERY.



HAS CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND KEEPS FOR SALE,

GUNS!

Of the following celebrated Makers :

WM. GREENER, JOSEPH MONTON, CHARLES JONES, WESLEY RICHARDS,
John Rigby, Charles Lancaster, Thomas Adams, Thomas Stevens,
Moran Harris, Robert Chaplin, Edward Middleton, And many other Makers,

— ALSO, —

SHARP'S, COLT'S, WURFFLEIN'S AND LEMAN'S RIFLES,
COLT'S DERRINGERS,
SHARP'S and Smith & Wesson's PISTOLS.

N. B.—C. CURRY is the only authorized Agent for DERRINGER'S PISTOLS in California, and none are genuine, except marked C. CURRY, AGENT, on the Barrels.

☛ All kinds of GUNS OR PISTOLS REPAIRED at the shortest notice and warranted. ☛

☛ ORDERS BY MAIL OR EXPRESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. ☛

BOWEN & BROTHER,

Cor. Montgomery & California Streets,
SAN FRANCISCO.



Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, WINES, LIQUORS, ETC.

THE ATTENTION OF FAMILIES, HOTELS, MASTERS OF VESSELS, RESTAURANTS, etc., is called to our WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, PASSENGERS STORES!

Of every description, and put up in good order for SEA VOYAGES.

Goods delivered to all parts of the city Free of Charge.

GROVER & BAKER'S

No other Machine Runs as
Rapidly.

Or Makes so Little Noise.

Or Makes so Strong a Stitch.

Or is as Easily Adjusted.



No other Machine is as Simple

Or as Easy in Operation.

Or Performs as Many Kinds
of Sewing.

Or Gives Such Universal
Satisfaction.

NOISELESS FAMILY SEWING MACHINES AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!

FROM the very flattering manner which our Machines have been received by the public, resulting in the sale of upwards of **FIFTY THOUSAND**, we are led to believe that our endeavors to manufacture a **RELIABLE MACHINE** have been appreciated. We take this opportunity to remark that the policy will be unchanged, and that **EVERY MACHINE SOLD BY US WE SHALL NOT HESITATE TO WARRANT IN EVERY RESPECT.**

We are now manufacturing over **THIRTY DIFFERENT STYLES AND PATTERNS**, adapted to the requirements of every branch of Manufacturing or Family Use.

The success of the **GROVER & BAKER** Machines on the Pacific Coast, is unparalleled. No other machine has received such unequivocal praise and bestowed such general satisfaction in thousands of families as the **GROVER & BAKER**, and their merry "clink" is heard, rendering light the hours of labor, from Sitka to Valparaiso.

THEY STITCH, HEM, FELL, GATHER, EMBROIDER, TUCK, BIND

And perform, in the most exquisite manner, every variety of Sewing, on **ALL** fabrics.

THE UNDOUBTED ADVANTAGES OF GROVER & BAKER'S MACHINES, ARE,

- That they make a Stronger and Handsomer Seam than is made by hand, or by any other machine.
- That they make a more Elastic Seam, which will withstand the test of wear, and washing and ironing, better than that made by any other machine.
- That they are nearly Noiseless in their operations.
- That their construction is more simple, and their liability to disarrangement less than any other.
- That they can be more quickly learned, more easily kept in order, got ready for use, and changed from one quality or grade of work, than any other.
- Their applicability to the entire range of Family Sewing—from the finest and most delicate texture to the heavier and coarser fabrics.

That they use thread or silk from the **ORIGINAL SPOOL**—no re-winding—no shuttles or bobbins to fill. That they finish their work and fasten the end of every seam; each stitch is independent of its neighbor.

CALL AND EXAMINE THE GROVER & BAKER.

R. G. BROWN, Agent, 329 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.



First Premium Noiseless Sewing Machines

FOR FAMILY USE AND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES.

Prices from \$60 Upwards. Over 50,000 in Use!

We beg to assure the public that the well known reputation of these Machines for RELIABILITY will be fully sustained, and in our rapidly increasing business the same care will be faithfully exercised in every department of their manufacture.
Every Machine sold by us IS WARRANTED IN EVERY RESPECT.

The FIRST PREMIUM was Awarded **GROVER & BAKER** at every Fair of 1861,
OVER WHEELER & WILSON'S, SINGER'S, AND ALL OTHER SEWING MACHINES!

The public attention is respectfully requested to the following

Card from the Grover & Baker S. M. Co.—The public, in their eagerness to supply themselves with Sewing Machines making the GROVER & BAKER stitch, must not forget to purchase them of the parties who alone are authorized to sell them. All machines sewing from two Spools, and in which one needle only penetrates the cloth, and having a feed which allows the material to be turned at will, are infringements.
GROVER & BAKER S. M. Co.

A Card from Elias Howe, Jr.—All persons are cautioned not to make, deal in, or use, any Sewing Machines which sew from two spools and make the stitch known as the GROVER & BAKER stitch, unless the same are purchased from the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, or their Agents, or Licensees, and stamped under my patent of September 10th, 1860.

Said Company and their Licensees, alone, are legally authorized under their own patents, and my said patent, during the extended term thereof, to make and sell this kind of Sewing Machine, and all others are piracies upon my said patent, and will be dealt with accordingly wherever found.
ELLAS HOWE, JR.

The attention of TAILORS and MANUFACTURERS, who prefer the "LOCK STITCH," is called to our

IMPROVED SHUTTLE MACHINES!

Which are specially adapted to their requirements, and THE BEST IN USE.

R. G. BROWN, Agent Grover & Baker Sewing Machine Co.

329 (91) MONTGOMERY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

HON. STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS.

THE subject of this notice was a candidate for the Presidency on the Democratic ticket nominated by a majority of the delegates to the National Democratic Convention. Mr. Douglas was born April 23, 1813, in the town of Brandon, Vermont. His father, whose name he bore, was a native of Rensselaer county, New York, and a physician by profession. At the time of his death, young Stephen was only two years of age. At the age of fourteen years, the future statesman apprenticed himself to a cabinet maker in Millbury, Vermont. At this trade he worked two years, but wearying of it, he sought the means of procuring an education. He obtained admission to the Canandaigua, New York, Academy, and entered upon a course of classical studies. At the same time he studied law with an attorney of that village, and manifested his natural predilection for politics.

In 1833 he removed to Illinois; where he taught school, completed his legal studies, and was admitted to the bar in 1834.

At the age of twenty-two he was appointed State Attorney by the Legislature, but resigned his office in 1836, to take a seat in the body from which he received his first appointment. Though the youngest member of the House, he soon occupied a prominent position as a legislator. He was an opponent of the "wild cat" currency system, and in favor of placing the railroads completely in the power of the state.

In 1838 Mr. Douglas ran for Congress, and was beaten by five votes. He stamped the state for Van Buren in 1840; in December of that year was elected Secretary of State, and in the following February was elected by the Legislature a Judge of the Supreme Court. He was subsequently twice elected to the United States House of Representatives, but only served one term, when he was elected to the Senate in 1847. While a member of the House he took strong ground on the Oregon boundary question, and was an earnest advocate of the "fifty-four forty" policy. He has always been an advocate of internal improvements; favored the Mexican war; voted for the independent treasury bill; repudiated the power of Congress to decide the question of citizenship in the states; opposed the Wilmot Proviso, and favored the extension of the Missouri Compromise line to the Pacific, and has advocated the free homestead policy.

During the discussion on the Kansas-Nebraska bill, Mr. Douglas was Chairman of the Senate Committee on Territories, and he finally succeeded in engineering the passage of that measure. The doctrines of "popular sovereignty" and other matters of the day connected therewith, as advocated by Mr. Douglas, are questions of the day familiar to all.

In the thirty-fifth Congress, Mr. Douglas arrayed himself in opposition to the policy of Buchanan's administration, in reference to the admission of Kansas under the Lecompton Constitution. His hostility resulted in the defeat of that measure, and since then the administration has treated him as an arch rebel.

At the last state election in Illinois, Mr. Douglas stumped the state against Mr. Lincoln, his rival for the United States Senate. After a fierce contest, his party triumphed, and Mr. Douglas was subsequently elected for another Senatorial term.

Mr. Douglas belonged decidedly to the progressive school of politicians. Of the wisdom or folly of the principles advocated by him, it is now impossible to judge, as time must elapse

before their tendency can be shown. He was ambitious, earnest, honest, and was a man of rare natural abilities.

He was unsuccessful in his contest for the Presidency, having been defeated by Mr. Lincoln. In the commencement of the present great national crisis, and up to the time of his death, Mr. Douglas was uncompromising for the Union, and perpetuating our national integrity, and would not for a moment entertain the fatile idea that state rights were preeminent to national sovereignty. Mr. Douglas, although through a long decade of years had fought the battle of individual supremacy, was at last called to make his record in a sphere higher than earth, having been prostrated by the hand of disease, he died on the 4th day of June, 1861, lamented and mourned by a nation.

THE Uniform of the Confederate States is a coat of cadet gray cloth, short tunic, double-breasted, two rows of buttons down the breast, two inches apart at the waist and widening towards the shoulders. Pantaloons of sky-blue cloth, made full in the leg. The different corps of the service to be distinguished by the color of their trimmings—blue for infantry, red for artillery and yellow for cavalry. The buttons to be of plain gilt, convex form, three-quarters of an inch in diameter. In the artillery corps, the buttons are stamped with the letter A; and in infantry and cavalry the buttons bear only the number of the regiment.

JACKSON ON SECESSION.—Gen. Jackson, in his nullification message of January 16, 1833, said: "The right of a single state to absolve themselves at will, and without the consent of the other states, from their most solemn obligations, and hazzard the liberties and happiness of the millions composing this Union, cannot be acknowledged. To say that any state may at pleasure secede from the Union, is to say that the United States is not a nation."

THE OHIO SEVENTH.—This is the name of a semi-occasional journal published by the Seventh Regiment of Ohio, now in Western Virginia. The first number is dated July 4, at Weston, Lewis county, and is better edited and more interesting than the average of Southern country papers. The publishers announce that the Ohio Seventh will be published *only* in defunct secession offices, and that where the regiment fights physically, the paper will fight morally.

A RUSSIAN gentleman who recently met death suddenly in a railway carriage at Bourges, measured 7 feet $\frac{1}{2}$ inch round the waist, and the width between his shoulders was not less than 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches. His weight was so enormous that no less than six men had to be employed to remove the dead body from the carriage, and eight to carry it to the cemetery of St. Lazare.

As an incident of the Bull Run fight, it is mentioned that a soldier of the First Connecticut Regiment had a Bible in one pocket and a pack of cards in the other. A ball struck the pack, and when half way through, "begged" at the sight of an ace somewhere, thereby probably saving his life.

COLONEL ELMA E. ELLSWORTH.

COLONEL ELMA E. ELLSWORTH was born near Mechanicsville, Saratoga County, New York, on April 23d, 1837, where his bereaved parents now reside, and was assassinated on Friday, the 24th of April, 1861, at the Marshall House, Alexandria, Va., while descending the stairs with a secession flag which he had just torn down from a staff on the roof, and although he had attained so prominent a position in our military service, was yet in early youth at the time of his death, having scarcely completed the twenty-fourth year of his age. In early youth he manifested strong military inclinations. He lived at home until twelve or thirteen years of age, during which time he received a good common-school education. He was always a close and diligent student. On leaving home he went to Troy, and was employed for a number of years as clerk in a store in that city. But the narrow limits of the counter were not sufficient for the development of his talents, and leaving his business he went to New York, where he remained about two years. Some six years since he removed to Chicago, arriving there without a profession or any certain means of support; but by his industry, perseverance, and energy, he soon achieved an honorable position in that city, where he has lately been engaged in the practice of law. Previous to his entering the service of the United States, with his regiment of New York Zouaves, he held the office of Quartermaster of the Northern Division of Illinois and Paymaster-General of the militia of that State.

During the war in the Crimea young Ellsworth was a constant reader of the reports of the proceedings of the eventful campaign, and his enthusiasm was aroused in reading of the bold and daring bravery of the French Chasseurs and Zouaves, which led him to investigate their peculiar drill, with a view of forming a company of Zouaves in Chicago. He suggested his plan to various parties, who at first thought the plan impracticable. But an indomitable spirit like that possessed by Ellsworth was not one to succumb to small reverses, and he continued to advocate the organization of the Zouave corps. He turned his attention, at the suggestion of some of his associates, to a military company of thirty or forty young men who appeared not to make much progress in their organization, besides having a company debt of several hundred dollars. Ellsworth presented his plan to this company; it was accepted, he was elected captain, the debt paid off, and the company reorganized under the name of the United States Zouave Cadets of Chicago. He at once applied himself assiduously to drilling his company in the French Zouave system.

In the course of a year they arrived at such a point of perfection, both in the light infantry drill and the Zouave tactics, that many of their friends were anxious that they should visit the Eastern States to show what Chicago could do. Accordingly, in July 1860, they left Chicago on a pleasant tour to Detroit, Niagara Falls, Rochester, New York, Boston, West Point, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, and various other towns throughout the country, and on their arrival in each city, Colonel Ellsworth and his command were received with marked favor. Indeed, there is not an instance in our military history where a military company were so hospitably received. Colonel Ellsworth's name will go down to posterity as the founder, in this country, of the popular Zouave drill.

On his return to Chicago, Colonel Ellsworth was much feted by his fellow citizens. Among other persons who paid him marked attention was Mr. Lincoln, then merely a candidate for the

Presidency. After the election, Mr. Lincoln signified his intention of attaching Colonel Ellsworth to his person; and when, in February last, he departed on his journey to Washington, Colonel Ellsworth was invited to form one of the escort. On the journey he won the esteem of all by his suavity and frankness. He was one of the most useful of the party, ever watchful of Mr. Lincoln's person, and always in good humor and ready for anything that could render the journey pleasant. Colonel Ellsworth's accomplishments and military ability were urged upon President Lincoln as warranting a high appointment in the War Department, and his name was mentioned in connection with the chief clerkship in that bureau of the government. The President, however, appointed him a Second Lieutenancy in the regular army. This, however, he declined to accept, but Colonel Ellsworth at once sought and obtained permission to recruit a regiment for active service. He went to New York and commenced the organization of a Zouave regiment from the members of the Fire Department. He sought his men from this class of citizens, not from any disparagement of militia, but he thought that men accustomed to a rough life and exposed to hardships were best calculated for hard fighting, and all those privations which are inseparable from an active soldier's life. In an incredibly short time over one thousand noble fellows were recruited, who flocked around the young Colonel, fully confident that he would lead them wherever duty called.

Colonel Ellsworth's personal qualities, his dignified yet winning address and courteous manners, and his wonderful military ability, won for him a high reputation and many warm personal friends. Those who have been nearest to him appreciate and love him best. By some the impression was sometimes obtained that there was a degree of affectation in his manner; but, it was merely the result of a self military training, which was misinterpreted.

Those who knew the deceased speak of him in the highest terms, as possessing social qualities of an elevated order, and a free and generous spirit. When at the head of his regiment he was the superior of every man in it, and the men felt it. Though inclined to be truculent at first, he taught them that the soldier's first duty was obedience, and secured their respect as well as love. That they will miss him no one can doubt. Among the fireman there is a feeling of deep regret at the loss their brethren have sustained.

Col. Ellsworth was a man of exemplary habits, and a model of integrity. HE HAS BEEN ASSASSINATED! His murder was fearfully and speedily revenged. He has lived a brief, but an eventful, a public, and an honorable life. His memory will be revered, his name respected, and long after the rebellion shall have become a matter of history, his death will be regarded as a martyrdom, and his name will be enrolled upon the list of our country's patriots, by the side of Warren and others who fell among the first in the Revolution in defence of their country.

BAD FIRING OF YOUNG SOLDIERS.—All inexperienced shooters fire too high, whether with small arms or with big guns. The Secessionists at Great Bethel did tremendous destruction to the trees around their batteries, but very little to the Federal troops, who, part of the time, were out in the open field where the batteries had a fair shot at them. Most of their guns were aimed too high, and the small number of deaths does not tell favorably for their marksmanship as rifle men. A writer says that one gun was worked well, but the rest were badly managed, their balls cutting off the limbs of trees over the heads of the soldiers. The Federal troops appear to have done the same thing with their small arms, for though they fired by mistake upon each other, they did but little real damage.

EDWARD RUTLEDGE.

THIS eminent man, whose name stands first on the list of the South Carolina delegation to the congress of 1776 who affixed their signatures to the Declaration of Independence, was born in the city of Charleston, South Carolina, in 1749. His father, Dr. John Rutledge, was a native of the Emerald Isle, and emigrated to this country about the year 1745, settling in South Carolina. EDWARD was the youngest child, and was quite an infant when his father died, leaving himself and six other children in the charge of the widowed mother, not yet twenty-eight years of age. Early in life he was placed under the charge of the Rev. David Smith, of New Jersey, who undertook the oversight of his education; but various circumstances conspired to prevent any considerable acquisition in the classics, or even in general literature.

Mr. Rutledge entered upon the study of law in the office of his brother, John Rutledge, who was already a shining ornament of the South Carolina bar; and in 1769, at the age of twenty years, he went to England to complete his legal studies, and remained at the Temple two or three years. On his return to the United States, in 1773, he opened an office in Charleston, and commenced the practice of his profession. He became distinguished for those traits of character and those peculiar gifts for which he became preeminently conspicuous in subsequent life.

1774, he had attained to such a degree of popularity that he was selected with great unanimity as a suitable delegate to represent the interests of his district in the Continental Congress about to assemble at Philadelphia. Such was the satisfaction of his constituency for the patriotic course he had pursued in this congress, that he was thanked by a formal vote in the Provincial Congress of South Carolina, and returned to the next session of the Continental Congress, as also to that of 1776. He bore a prominent part in all the discussions which preceded the Declaration of Independence, and his name appears at the head of the South Carolina delegation appended to that important document.

Mr. Rutledge was subsequently appointed, in conjunction with Dr. Franklin and John Adams, a committee to meet Lord Howe, at his own request, to enter into negotiations respecting the state of affairs. The committee was treated with much consideration; and on the breaking up of the convention, they were sent back in his excellency's own barge. It was on this passage that the following characteristic incident is said to have occurred: "A little before reaching the shore, Dr. Franklin, putting his hand into his pocket, began chinking some gold and silver coin. This, when about leaving the boat, he offered to the sailors who had rowed it. The British officer, however, who commanded the boat, prohibited the sailors accepting it. After the departure of the boat, one of the commissioners inquired why he had offered money to the sailors. 'Why,' said the doctor, in reply, 'the British think we have no hard money in the colonies, and I thought I would show them to the contrary. I risked nothing, added he; 'for I knew that the sailors would not be permitted to accept it.'"

In 1779, Mr. Rutledge was once more returned to Congress, but was seized with illness on his way to the seat of government and compelled to return home, and did not take his seat during that session. On the sacking of Charleston by the British soldiery, in 1780, he was taken prisoner and sent to St. Augustine, where he was kept in confinement nearly a year, when he was exchanged, and went to Philadelphia, where he resided until the evacuation of his native city by the English, when he returned and took up his residence in his home once more.

Mr. Rutledge now devoted himself to the practice of his profession, and for seventeen years he continued to maintain the popularity he had acquired. During this time he steadily resisted all proffers of office except serving a few terms in the state legislature. In 1798, however, he consented to become a candidate for governor, and was triumphantly elected to that office. For the last few years preceding his health had suffered considerably from repeated attacks of the gout; and in consequence of an exposure to a cold rain storm, in which he was compelled to return home, he was seized with a severe return of his old disease, which terminated his valuable and brilliant career on the 23d of January, 1800, in the fifty-second year of his age.

A REVOLUTIONARY INCIDENT.—One of the most thrilling reminiscences in the American Revolution is related of General Peter Muhlenburg, whose ashes repose in the burying-ground of the "Old Trap Church," in Montgomery county, Virginia. When the war broke out, Muhlenburg was Rector of a Protestant Episcopal Church, in Dunmore county, Virginia. On a Sunday morning he administered the Communion of the Lord's Supper to his charge, stating that, in the afternoon of that day, he would preach a sermon on "The duties men owe to their country." At the appointed time the building was crowded with anxious listeners. The discourse, if we remember correctly, was founded on a text from Solomon: "There is a time for every purpose and for every work." The sermon burned with patriotic fire; every sentence and intonation told the speaker's deep earnestness in what he was saying. Pausing a moment at the close of his discourse, he repeated the words of the text, and then, in tones of thunder, exclaimed: "*The time to preach is past; THE TIME TO FIGHT HAS COME!*" and, suiting the action to the word, he threw from his shoulders his Episcopal robe, and stood before his congregation in military uniform. Drumming for recruits was commenced on the spot, and it is said that almost every male of suitable age in the congregation enlisted forthwith.

COMMON SENSE.—Common sense may be cultivated; a very common notion to the contrary notwithstanding. For, though some men are born with more than others, it may be developed like any other intellectual quality. A judge who has for years been on the bench, is better, all other qualifications being the same, than one who has just been elevated to it. Practice, it has been well said, makes perfect. A blacksmith who has been pounding iron half a life-time, has a brawnier arm than his young apprentice. Let a man begin at twenty-one, deciding carefully on small things, and what was first labor, will soon become an instinct, till at last he who started with no common sense at all, will end with a well-deserved reputation for it. It would be well for the prosperity and happiness of individuals, as well as for society at large, if common sense was cultivated more; for to a greater degree than anything else, it enters into the composition of good citizens, good members of the family, good men and good women.

A PRIVATE soldier in one of the Irish regiments engaged in the dreadful battle of Salamanca, cried out during the hottest of the action, "Och, murther, I'm kilt entirely!" "Are you wounded?" inquired an officer near him, "Wounded, sir?" replied the gallant Emerald, "be jabers! I'm worse than killed out and out — wasn't I waiting for the last quarter of an hour for a pull out of Jim Murphy's pipe, and there, now, it's shot out of his mouth!"

GEN. NATHANIEL LYON.

THIS gallant soldier, who has so thoroughly taken in hand the rebels of Missouri, and has caused the traitor governor to be stricken with such dismay, is, in the dashing and judicious energy and courage which he is displaying, doing but little more than his antecedents might seem to justify. That there was talent as well as courage in the man, was shown on more than one occasion, from the day of his entry into West Point to the hour of his glorious and successful expedition against Boonville.

NATHANIEL LYON is a native of Connecticut, and was born in July, 1818. He entered the Military Academy, July 1, 1837, and graduating, was appointed July 1, 1841, Second Lieutenant of the Second Infantry. In a class of fifty-two members, including, undoubtedly, as large an amount of ability as any class which has ever been given to the service, he took rank the eleventh.

On the 16th of February, 1847, he was promoted first lieutenant; and accompanying his regiment, shared more fully in its dangers, duties and honors, in all the operations of General Scott's campaign in Mexico. Attached to the brigade of that noble old veteran, Lieut. Colonel Bennett Riley, it was under the immediate command of Capt. Thompson Morris, and performed gallant and highly meritorious service.

At Cerro Gordo, of the companies of the brigade last ordered up the hill against the enemy's position, Lyon's, being in the advance, was the only one which reached the crest in time to engage him before he retired. "No sooner had the heights become ours," says Captain Morris, "than the enemy appeared in large force on the Jalapa road, and we were ordered to hasten to that point. Captain Canby, with a small detachment, accompanied by Lieut. Lyon, pressed hotly in the rear, and were soon in the possession of a battery of three pieces which had been firing upon us in reverse." From these batteries, thus abandoned by the enemy, had been fired but a few shots after the movement of Canby and Lyon commenced. Lyon, at the head of a portion of his company, pushed on in pursuit of him beyond this point, to make the route complete. At Contreras, on the 19th of August following, the regiment being threatened by large masses of the enemy's cavalry, on the right, left and rear, it was formed into a hollow square, with an interior reserve under the command of Lieut. Lyon. On the following day he signalized himself in assisting in the capture of some of the guns of the enemy, which were turned upon them in their retreat, as well as taking part with Captain Casey and Wessels, in securing 200 prisoners.

At Churubusco he was under heavy and destructive fire from the enemy, and behaved with marked coolness and courage. For his services in the two battles he received the special commendations of Capt. Harris, who says: "I here take the opportunity of recommending these two officers (Captains Casey and Wendels,) together with Captain J. R. Smith and First Lieut. Lyon, to the special notice of the colonel commanding the brigade."

In the assault on the De Belen gate of the city of Mexico, Sept. 13th, he was wounded. For gallant and meritorious conduct in the battles of Contreras and Churubusco, he received the well earned brevet of captain; and June 11, 1851, he was promoted to the rank of captain of his regiment. Since the Mexican war he has been principally engaged with his regiment in arduous frontier service, where latent genius of a Napoleon or an Alexander would be buried

and unknown. Of his more recent services, which have electrified the country, at the same time that they have given an intimation of the ability for a higher command which he possesses, and exerted so important an influence upon our national affairs, it is not necessary here to speak. Suffice it to say that if Missouri longer attempts to show her disloyalty, Nathaniel Lyon will be heard from again. He is undoubtedly the man for the place, and knowing his duty, dares perform it. May we not indulge the hope that he will, at an early day, be promoted to a higher position in the United States army, for while he holds the rank of brigadier-general in the Missouri volunteers, he is still but a captain of infantry in the United States service.

WHAT LABOR IS, IN A REPUBLIC.—A spicy writer in "Life Illustrated," says:—"You are a plebian," said an ancient snob to Cicero. "Yes," replied the Roman orator, "the nobility of my family begins in me, that of yours will end with you." Labor is honor, and he who scorns need not envy the donkey its redundancy of ear. Let us look at this subject philosophically. While it is true that the farmers are the most independent class of workers in the world, it is also true that they labor more hours and harder than most classes of men. They usually rise before the sun has struck a light, and work until "evening lets her curtain down, and pins it with a star." Not a few voluntarily made slaves of themselves until they employed machinery, which has no aching bones, no nervous energy to be exhausted, and is never prostrated by fatigue. Even now, vast multitudes of farmers work too much; they do so because there is so much to be done—because so many persons shirk the yoke of labor, and seek ignoble ease in kid gloves and silk stockings, and the task of toil falls unequally upon the industrious. It is a common saying, crystallized into a proverb, that the work of woman is never done. Half the women in the world are household drudges. We are paradoxical creatures. One class of men make dolls of their daughters, and seem to think the chief object of life is to teach them how to make lambs and lions lie down peacefully in the millennium of their worsted work; another class run to the opposite extreme, and, to use their mildest form of speech, permit them to make slaves of themselves. On Monday the woman must wash, and draw the water from a deep well or distant spring, when a few dollars would put a pump in the house. On Tuesday she must iron, on Wednesday she must churn, on Thursday she must bake, on Friday she must sew, on Saturday she must patch, and on Sunday she must stay at home and take care of the children. Now, these labors must be performed by somebody, but they can be lightened and abridged so that labor will be a pleasure as well as a duty—so that "toil will involve happiness, as a flower exhales perfume." Let the ornamental and the useful be united in the education of girls. Let them play on the wash-tub and the piano, thread the meadows and the needle, make beds of flowers as well as beds of feathers.

OUTFIT OF A REGIMENT.—To show in what consists the outfit of a regiment, we give the list: 720 cartridge boxes, 720 box-belts and plates, 64 commissioned officers' belts and plates, 720 cap-pouches and picks, 720 bayonet-scarbards and frogs, 720 gun-slugs, 22 camp-hatchets, 22 spades, 22 axes and helve's, 11 pickaxes, 104 camp-kettles, 208 mess-pans, 14 wall tents, poles and pins; 100 common tents, poles and pins; 740 knapsacks, 740 haversacks, 740 canteens. This, of course, is exclusive of the arms, which they are yet to receive. From the quartermaster's department they receive 740 cups.

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SOLDIERS CLOTHING IN THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.—During the war of the revolution, the scarcity of clothing, especially of woollens suitable for the use of the army, as is well known was a source of great embarrassment to the commissariat department and of distress to the soldiers. In November, 1775, Congress resolved "that clothing be provided for the army by contingent, to be paid by stopping $1\frac{3}{4}$ dollars per month out of the soldier's pay; that as much as possible of the cloth be dyed brown, the distinctions of the regiments to be made in the facings; and that a man who brought into the camp a good new blanket should be allowed two dollars therefor, and be at liberty to take it away after the campaign."

In June, 1776, each State was called upon "to furnish a suit of clothes—of which the waistcoat and breeches might be of deer leather, if to be had on reasonable terms, a blanket, felt hat, two shirts, two pair hose, and two pair shoes for each soldier in the army, to be paid for by act of Congress." In July the commissariat was granted a lot of gunpowder with which to purchase deer-skins for breeches; and the secret committee was directed to fall upon ways and means of procuring a further supply of deer-skins for the like purpose from Georgia and South Carolina. at the same time John Griffith, 'an experienced artificer in making and dressing fullers' shears,' was upon the petition of the inhabitants of Chester county, Pennsylvania, released from service, and ordered to return home to follow his trade. Toward the end of the year, General Washington was desired to order agents to be sent into each State to buy up linens and other clothing and tent cloth. But notwithstanding orders had been issued in the beginning of the year to import considerable quantities of woollens and other cloths from Europe, and Philadelphia was twice called upon to furnish blankets, which were not to be purchased in the stores and even to sell its awnings for tents, of which there was scarcely one in the army, the sufferings of the troops during the winter were extreme. A large proportion of the clothing of the soldiers was linen, which was a poor defence against the rigors of a winter campaign. The deficiency of woollen materials in the manufactures of the country was apparent in the contributions for the army. The commissioners in France were directed, in the beginning of the next year, to make purchases of suitable clothing and blankets, and each State was assessed for a supply of blankets. In September, the executive council of Pennsylvania was advised to take possession of any linens, blankets or other woollens found in the stores and warehouses, and give certificates of their value."

CALIFORNIA AND THE UNION.—The New York Commercial Advertiser, noticing the earnest Union movements in this state, says:

"The almost miraculous growth of California points her out at no distant day as the Empire State of this country. Her extent is paralleled by the variety and richness of her resources, whether mineral or agricultural. Her climate embraces every region between the tropic and the Arctic circle. She begins to give promise of becoming a great manufacturing, as well as an agricultural, mining, and commercial community. But of all the indications of her future career, none are so satisfactory as her love of country. Acquired from Mexico, and still containing a considerable population of Mexican origin, she has kept clear of Mexican policy. The pronunciamento finds no favor among her orderly and industrious settlers. She has witnessed its fatal effects in days gone by; has seen them in national elements of wealth untouched; in the transfer of dominion to a race stronger, because more obedient to the law, more prosperous because a more intelligent and peaceful. In identifying herself, heart and soul, with the Union, California has added myriads to her population and millions to her wealth, hastening the day when even New York must take a secondary position alongside her Pacific sister."

COMMODORE ISAAC HULL.

ISAAC HULL, the glorious commander of "*Old Ironsides*," whose name is forever associated with one of the grandest naval exploits in connection with the war of 1812, was born at Derby, Connecticut, a small town about a dozen miles distant from the city of New Haven, in 1775. While yet a boy, he left his school and went to sea. He shipped on board a merchant vessel, and was employed during the recess between the peace of 1783 and the difficulties with 1789, in the London trade. On the organization of the navy, the merchant service was looked to for material to form its officers; and, in 1800, he was appointed first lieutenant to the frigate *Constitution*, then under command of Captain Talbot. While on this his first cruise, he cut out a French letter of marque at one of the St. Domingo islands, and bore off his prize triumphantly, without the loss of a single man.

In 1804, he was promoted to the rank of captain, and appointed to the command of the *Argus*, one of the ships belonging to the squadron under Decatur, destined to act against the Barbary powers. At the storming of Tripoli, and the reduction of Decean, he particularly distinguished himself. Between this period and the commencement of hostilities between Great Britain and the United States, Captain Hull was engaged in several voyages for diplomatic purposes.

In 1812, a new field of action opened itself to American glory. Hitherto, the English navy was the proud scourge of the world, and the English flag was every where invincible. But now the youngest nation on earth entered the lists against her. The proud history of that bloody contest gives the world the result. American seamanship and gunnery placed the nation on a par with its haughty foe, and she has since claimed and maintained equal supremacy on the sea. This year our hero was appointed to the command of "*Old Ironsides*," and, immediately putting to sea, he shortly after fell in with an English squadron of man-of-wars-men, under Commodore Broke, from which, by the nicest seamanship and utmost discipline on board his frigate, he succeeded in making good his escape, exciting the wonder of his enemies, and the admiration and gratitude of the American nation.

Not long after this gallant escape, Captain Hull fell in with the British frigate *Guerriere*, Captain Dacres, and after several hours severe fighting, captured her, although she was of greatly superior size, force and metal to his own ship. This victory, occurring as it did in the early part of the war, filled the whole country with joy, and astonished the civilized world. The next morning, finding that the prize was in a sinking condition, the commander of the *Constitution* removed all his prisoners to his own ship, and sailed for Boston, which port he reached in safety shortly after. The moral effect of this victory can scarcely be conceived. It gave the nation hope, and imparted an impulse which did much towards the glorious conclusion of that just war. During this long fight, the loss to the Americans was only *seven* killed, and as many wounded. The *Constitution* was severely handled, and suffered much in her hull and top-hamper; but, through the energy of her brave officers, she was in a few days in trim to give battle to another frigate.

Since the war, Captain Hull has commanded in the Pacific and the Mediterranean, and at shore stations in the United States. He enjoyed the rank of captain in the United States naval service for thirty-seven years.

The deep gratitude of his countrymen has never been withdrawn; and the modesty with which he bore those clustering honors became him as well as those honors themselves. "He did not, in the midst of the continued praise that followed him, yield to a single suggestion of wrong, nor presume, for a moment, upon the hold which he had on the affections of the nation. Every day of his life seemed to be spent as if he felt that day had its special duty, which, if unperformed, would leave incomplete his honors, and perhaps tarnish the laurels he had already acquired. Hence, day by day, he earned new titles to public affection; and as a man, a patriot, and an officer, he grew in the esteem of his fellow-men. And the last day of his life saw his laurels as fresh as when they were first woven into a chaplet for his brow. He died at his residence in Philadelphia, 13th of February, 1843, in the sixty-ninth year of his age.

THE following is one of Mr Lincoln's Stories. These he tells often in private conversation, rarely in his speeches:

"I once knew a good, sound churchman, whom we'll call Brown, who was on a committee to erect a bridge over a very dangerous and rapid river. Architect after Architect failed, and at last Brown said he had a friend named Jones who had built several bridges and could build this. 'Lets have him in,' said the committee. In came Jones. 'Can you build this bridge, sir?' 'Yes,' replied Jones: 'I could build a bridge to the infernal regions, if necessary.' The sober committee were horrified; but when Jones retired, Brown thought it but fair to defend his friend. 'I know Jones so well,' said he, 'and he is so honest a man, and so good an architect, that, if he states soberly and positively that he can build a bridge to Hades—why I believe it. But I have my doubts about the abutment on the infernal side.' 'So,' Lincoln added, 'when politicians said they could harmonize the Northern and Southern wings of the democracy, why, I believed them. But I have my doubts about the abutment on the Southern side.'

A TRAVELER passing through one of the counties of Tennessee, on horseback, stopped at a modest cottage on the roadside, and asked for shelter, as it was quite dark and raining. The "head of the family" came to the door, and accosted the traveler with, "What do you want?" "I want to stay all night," was the reply. "What are yer?" This interrogatory was not fully understood by the traveler, and he asked an explanation. "I mean what's yer politics?" rejoined the former. "Air you for this Union or agin it?" This was a poser, as the traveler was not certain whether the "man of the house" was a Union man or a Secessionist, and he was anxious to "tie up" for the night; so he made up his mind and said, "My friend, I am for the Union." "Stranger, you kin kum in."

THE President recieved a letter from St. Louis directed to "Old ABE or any other man." On one side was the Confederacy flag, on the other the seal and flag of the United States, with the words "played out." Inside was a five-dollar note on the Union bank of South Carolina, "to help pay the expenses of reinforcing Fort Sumter.

MAJOR GENERAL JAMES JACKSON.

JAMES JACKSON was born in the county of Devon, in England in 1757. He came to this country in 1772, under the patronage of John Wareat, a leading whig of the city of Savannah, Georgia. Here he commenced the study of the law, in the office of that gifted attorney and counsellor, Samuel Farley, Esq. Before he could complete his studies, however, the troublesome events of the revolution called him to more serious purposes. In 1775, he enlisted in the cause of the patriots, and shouldered his musket as a private in the army of independence.

When Savannah was invested by the British in 1776, young Jackson, then only a lad, headed a party of nine other brave spirits like himself, boarded one of the enemy's ships lying in the river, took possession of her, and then set fire to her and suffered her to float down the river in the midst of the inimical fleet, causing much consternation and no small damage. In the same year he was made captain of a company of light infantry; and after holding this commission a few months, he was appointed a major of brigade in the Georgia militia. After the fall of Savannah the patriots was reduced to the greatest misery; and major Jackson, finding no employment in Georgia, resolved to unite himself to general Moultrie's command in South Carolina. He accordingly started on foot and alone; penniless, barefoot, his wardrobe in tatters but with a stout heart, onward he went. Before he reached the army, however, he was met by a party of American soldiers, seized and carried into their camp, summarily tried, and found guilty of being a spy, and ordered to immediate execution. This order was only arrested by the timely arrival of one who knew him.

In 1779, he was engaged in the unsuccessful attack on Savannah, under Lincoln and D'Estaing. In March, 1780, he fought a duel with lieutenant governor Wells, whom he slew, himself being shot through both knees. Persisting in his resistance to amputation, he was abandoned by his surgeons. But his strong constitution prevailed; and after many months of misery and inaction, we find him once more in the Georgia camp in August, 1780. He served with great gallantry in the following campaign, under Sumpter and Twiggs. His whole course, indeed, throughout the war was marked by acts of heroic daring and wise and energetic measures. Being commissioned with a separate command, his legion acquired great notoriety by its bold achievements, and won the admiration of all the people of the south. But we cannot follow his erratic and predatory steps, for it would consume too much of our space. He rose to the rank of lieutenant colonel before the close of the war; and on retiring from the army, the Legislature of Georgia unanimously voted their thanks "for his many great and useful services," and presented him a house and lot in the city of Savannah, "as a mark of the sense entertained by them of his merits."

Soon after peace was ratified, Colonel Jackson opened an office in Savannah, and commenced the practice of law. In 1785, he was married to Miss Mary Charlotte Young, a daughter of a deceased patriot. For several years he served in the State Legislature. In 1786, he was made general of brigade, in which office he rendered good service in repressing the outrages of the Creek Indians, on the seaboard of his adopted State.

In 1788, he was elected Governor of Georgia, at the age of thirty years. But his military duties led him to decline this new honor. In 1789, he was elected to Congress from the eastern district of the State. In 1791, General Wayne was elected in his place, and, contesting his seat,

he lost it by the casting vote of the speaker. He accused the judge, who presided at the polls, of corruption; and secured a sentence of deposition from office, and total disqualification for any civil office for thirty years. In 1792, he was again sent to the State Legislature; and the same year was made major general. Late in the autumn of the same year, he was elected a member of the Senate of the United States, and took his seat in that dignified body in the following year. After serving three years in the Senate, he was recalled by the citizens of Savannah to become a member of the Legislature, where he took a prominent part in the violent measures of that body in reference to what has been called "the Yazoo speculation."

In 1789, Governor Jackson was a member of the Convention which framed the present Constitution of Georgia; and the same year he was again chosen Governor, which office he held three years. In 1801, he was again returned to the Senate of the United States, of which body he remained a member till his death, which occurred at Washington, on the 19th of March, 1806, at the age of forty-nine years.

An incident occurred during the cannonading of Fort Sumter, which for its peculiarity, deserves particular mention. Roger A. Pryor, of Virginia, ex-Member of Congress, was one of the second deputation that waited upon Major Anderson. He was the very embodiment of Southern Chivalry. Literally dressed, to kill, bristling with bowie-knives and revolvers, like a walking arsenal, he appeared to think himself individually capable of capturing the fort, without any extraneous assistance. Inside of the Fort he seemed to think himself master of every thing—monarch of all he surveyed—and in keeping with this pretension, seating upon the table what appeared to be a glass of brandy, drank it without ceremony. Surgeon Crawford, who had witnessed the feat, approached him and said: "Sir, what you have drank is poison—it was the iodide of potassium—you are a dead man." The representative of chivalry instantly collapsed, bowie-knives, revolvers and all, and passed into the hands of Surgeon Crawford, who, by purgings, pumpings, and pukings, defeated his own prophecy in regard to his fate. Mr. Pryor left Fort Sumpter "a wiser, if not a better man."

THE HEIGHT OF IMPUDENCE.—Parson Brownlow thus felicitously describes "the height of impudence."

"An Alabama secession paper inquires if the border States know what is 'The Height of Impudence?' We answer for the border States, that it is to see and hear a man swaggering and swearing in every crowd he enters, that he will go out of the Union because he can't get his rights, by having the privilege guaranteed to take slaves in the Territories, when, in fact, he does not own a negro in the world, never did, and never will; and withal can't get credit in any store in the country where he lives, for a wool hat or a pair of brogans!"

"My son," said a New York merchant to his heir and namesake, "I would rather give \$1,000 than have you go to Washington soldiering." "Father," was the kindly but decisive response, "if you could make it \$100,000 it would be of no use; for where the Seventh Regiment goes, I go."

MAJOR GENERAL LACHLIN McINTOSH.

THE McIntosh clan was one of the bravest and most ancient of the Scottish clans. The kindred houses of Moy and Borlaim had for many ages been at the head of the house of Chatan, and had been intimately mixed up in every question which had imbittered Scotland, and for centuries had made the red brand of war glare in every dell and flash from every crag of that romantic country. But, in 1715, when the pretender was overwhelmed, and his power forever destroyed, the McIntosh family was drawn into the vortex of ruin, from which they never more rose.

Until 1736, John More McIntosh lived on his estates, though utterly shorn of all his power and glory, when he accepted the proposition of General Oglethorpe and came to America with all his family and household goods. Arriving in the month of February, he settled immediately on the banks of the Altamaha, and named the place New Inverness, which has since been changed to Darien. In 1740, he accompanied General Oglethorpe on his expedition to Florida, in which he was severely wounded and became a prisoner. He was afterwards sent to Spain, where he remained a captive for many years, and at length returned to his family but to die. He left two sons, William and LACHLIN, the subject of this memoir, at that time about fifteen years of age, having been born at Borlaim, near Inverness, Scotland, in 1727.

In 1745, General Oglethorpe was called to Scotland to assist in another rebellion. Just as he was about to sail, two young McIntoshes were discovered on board a vessel in the fleet. They had resolved to strike one more blow for Scotland and for home; but General Oglethorpe, who had always been their friend, and since their father's death, their patron, prevailed upon them to abandon the attempt and return again to their home on the Altamaha. The boys had received an excellent education from their mother, who was a woman of great beauty and intelligence, and whose education had been well cared for. William, the eldest, settled down and became a successful planter; while Lachlin—but we will commence an account of his career with a new paragraph.

Soon after the departure of Oglethorpe, Lachlin McIntosh went to Charleston, South Carolina. Here he became acquainted with Henry Laurens, at that time a successful merchant in that city, and entered his counting-house and family. But the taste he had acquired for a military life caused a repugnance for the inactive pursuits of the merchant; and he once more returned to the banks of the Altamaha, married, and became a land surveyor.

On the breaking out of the revolutionary war, every eye was turned to Mr. McIntosh as a leader in the approaching contest; and on the organization of the revolutionary government, he was appointed colonel of a regiment raised for defence, and shortly afterwards he was raised to the rank of a brigadier general. Unhappily bitter feuds had grown up between some of the leaders among the Georgian patriots, and he had become involved in a quarrel with Gwinnett, president of the council. The result was a duel, in which Gwinnett fell, and himself was slightly wounded.

Disgusted with the service in that portion of the country, General McIntosh joined the central army, under Washington, and rendered very essential aid in watching the movements of General Howe, then occupying Philadelphia. From this post he was sent by Congress, on the recommendation of the commander-in-chief, to take command of the western districts of Virginia and

Pennsylvania, to defend them against the attacks of the Indians. He served a while in this region with eminent success, when the alarming condition of our southern frontier induced Congress to order him to join the southern army at Charleston. After valuable services rendered in various parts of the south, he was shut up in Charleston, and on its surrender became a prisoner of war.

On his release, a long time after, General McIntosh retired to Virginia, where he remained until the close of the war, when he returned once more to his estates in Georgia, to find them wasted, and his property destroyed. Here, however, he spent the brief remnant of his days in trying to retrieve his fortunes, although with small success. He died in Savannah in the year 1806, in the seventy-ninth year of his age.

WHAT IS MARTIAL LAW?—Few there are who understand the full significance of this term. At this time, a correct understanding of its meaning is unusually important.

Martial law is defined by Bouvier, as “a code established for the government of the army and navy of the United States,” whose principal rules are to be found in the articles of war, prescribed by act of Congress. But Chancellor Kent says, this definition applies only to *military* law, while martial law is quite a distinct thing, and is founded on paramount necessity, and produced by a military chief.

Martial law is generally and vaguely held to be, a suspension of all ordinary civil rights, and process—and, as such, approximates closely to a military despotism.

It is an arbitrary law, originating in emergencies. In times of extreme peril to the State, either from without or from within, the public welfare demands extraordinary measures. And martial law being proclaimed, signifies that the operation of the ordinary delays of justice are suspended by the military power, which has for the time being become supreme.

It suspends the writ of *habeas corpus*; enables persons charged with treason to be summarily tried by court-martial, instead of grand jury; justifies searches and seizures of private property, and the taking possession of public high-ways and other means of communication. Involving the highest exercise of sovereignty, it is of course, capable of great abuse; and it is only to be justified in emergencies of the most imperative and perilous nature, such as now appear to exist in Baltimore and Washington.

CONFEDERATES AND UNITED STATESMEN.—The southern secessionists must be admitted to be blest with at least the philosophical virtue of self-knowledge. They term their new league the “Confederate States of America.” Thus they call themselves by what they feel to be their right name. They are confederates in the crime of upholding slavery. A correct estimate of their moral position is manifest in that distinctive denomination of theirs—“Confederate States.” This title is a beautiful antithesis to that of the United States of America. The more doggedly confederate slavemongers combine, the more firmly good republicans should unite.

COMMODORE JAMES BIDDLE.

JAMES BIDDLE, the son of Charles Biddle, was born in Philadelphia, February 18, 1783. After pursuing his preparatory studies in the best schools of his native city, he completed his education at the University of Pennsylvania. The brilliant successes of Captain Truxton in the French war, just preceding the commencement of the nineteenth century, had turned the attention of our young men just rising to majority to the naval profession, as a proper field on which to unfold their genius and secure their fortune.

Early in the present century, James, the subject of this memoir, together with his brother Edward, entered the naval service, with each a midshipman's warrant, and were attached to the frigate President, under command of the gallant Truxton, just about to sail on a cruise in the West Indian seas. Peace having been established with France, the ship made but a short cruise, and returned to the United States, bringing with it the mortal remains of the younger of the brothers!

In 1802 young Biddle was attached to the Constellation, Captain Murray, which was ordered to cruise in the Tripolitan seas, in order to protect our commerce from the pirates which infested those waters. Nothing of particular interest occurred on this cruise; but it afforded our youthful midshipman a fine opportunity for storing his mind with much valuable knowledge, both in his profession and in science and belles lettres—an opportunity which he most faithfully improved.

On the return of the Constellation in 1803, Mr. Biddle was transferred to the Frigate Philadelphia, Captain Bainbridge, and once more sailed for the Mediterranean. The fate of this unfortunate ship is well known. She struck upon a rock and fell into the hands of the enemy. The treatment of the officers and crew who were taken prisoners, among whom was the subject of this notice, was severe and cruel. For nineteen months he was shut up in a loathsome hole, fit not even for a wild beast, and fed on the coarsest fare, and that doled out in pittance scarcely sufficient to keep the life within him. Bainbridge and Biddle were strongly attached to each other, and sustained and cheered each other throughout this long and dreary captivity.

The peace with Tripoli effected their release; and in September, 1805, they returned together to Philadelphia. Mr. Biddle was immediately promoted to a lieutenantancy, and put in command of one of the gunboats then lying at Charleston, South Carolina; but not liking the dull life he was there compelled to lead, he obtained in 1811, the appointment of second lieutenant on board the President, under command of his fellow-sufferer in captivity, Captain Bainbridge. In this capacity he went to France, his ship bearing official despatches to that court.

Soon after his return, war was declared against England by the United States; and he was immediately ordered to join the Wasp, Captain Jones, who was about to proceed to the court of Versailles, with important despatches. He entered this ship as first lieutenant, and sailed in October, 1812. The action of the Wasp with the British ship Frolic occurred in the early part of this voyage, in which the English lion was compelled to crouch before the American eagle. In carrying his prize into port, Captain Jones was overhauled by an English ship of the line, and both vessels were made the prizes of the British man-of-war; and Captain Jones and lieutenant Biddle were carried into Bermuda, where, after a brief detention, they were released on their parole, and shortly after returned to the United States. For the part taken in the gallant

affair with the Frolic, the legislature of Pennsylvania voted a sword and thanks to the first lieutenant of the Wasp.

Not long after his return lieutenant Biddle was promoted to the rank of master commandant, and ordered to the command of the sloop-of-war *Hornet*, and joined to the squadron destined for the East Indies, under Commodore Decatur. He sailed on the 20th of March, 1815; and on the third day out the *Hornet* fell in with the *Penguin*, a British ship of much larger force, which she captured in a short time. In this action Captain Biddle was badly wounded in the neck.

In 1831, Commodore Biddle was sent as a diplomatic agent to Turkey, to act in concert with Hon. A. H. Everett; after whose death he represented his government in China in 1847, while in command of the East India squadron. From China he sailed to the coast of California, and assumed the command of the naval and military forces on that station. He returned to Philadelphia, and died October 1, 1848, at the age of sixty-five.

INTERESTING HISTORY.—There have been eleven specific attempts to defy the authority of the Federal Government since its formation.

The first was in 1782, and was a conspiracy of several officers of the Federal army to consolidate the thirteen States into one, and confer the supreme power on Washington.

The second was in 1787, called "Shay's Insurrection," in Massachusetts.

The third was in 1794, popularly called "The Whisky insurrection of Pennsylvania."

The fourth was in 1814, by the Hartford Convention Federalists.

The fifth—on which occasion the different sections of the Union came into collision—was in 1820, under the administration of President Monroe, and occurred on the question of the admission of Missouri into the Union.

The sixth was a collision between the Legislature of Georgia and the Federal Government, in regard to certain lands, given by the latter to the Creek Indians.

The seventh was in 1820, with the Cherokees, in Georgia.

The eighth was the memorable nullifying ordinance of South Carolina, in 1832.

The ninth was in 1842, and occurred in Rhode Island, between the "Sufferage Association" and the State authorities.

The tenth was in 1856, on the part of the Mormons, who resisted Federal authority.

The eleventh, the present (1861) rebellion in the Southern States.

COL. PRENTIS, the commanding officer at Cairo, received the following dispatch from three of the most prominent citizens of Cincinnati:

"General Pillow has several steamers ready at Memphis. He meditates immediate attack on Cairo, Illinois."

Col. Prentis replied:

"Let him come. He will learn to dig his ditch on the right side. I am ready."

COMMODORE JOHN BARRY.

JOHAN BARRY, whose nautical skill and undaunted bravery rendered such efficient aid in the acquisition of our national independence, was born in the county of Wexford, Ireland, in the year 1745. Following an early predilection, he devoted himself to a seafaring life. At the age of fifteen he came to America, and sailed until the revolution in the employ of the most eminent merchants in the colonies. He soon rose to the command of a ship; and when the tocsin of revolution fell upon his ear, he was a successful shipmaster, fast rising in wealth. But his love of liberty induced him to abandon all his fair prospects, cast his lot with the struggling colonists, and offer his services to the country.

In 1775, Congress directed him to fit out the first fleet that sailed from Philadelphia, and to the command of which he was appointed with the title of captain. In the month of March, however, he was requested to take the command of the brig Lexington, of sixteen guns, which had been ordered to clear the coast of the swarms of small privateers which were constantly annoying our shipping. Having successfully performed this duty, he was transferred to the frigate Effingham, which, however, was shortly after shut up in the Delaware, on the occupation of Philadelphia by the English, and soon after destroyed together with the frigate Washington.

Being thus thrown out of employment, Captain Barry, burning with the desire to render some service to his country, kept up a kind of guerilla warfare against the enemy with great success until 1778, when he was appointed to the command of the frigate Raleigh, of thirty-two guns. Soon after sailing he encountered a large force of the enemy, and in attempting to run his vessel into a harbor, she was lost upon a reef of rocks. He saved nearly all his men, however, and returned with them in safety to his country. On an inquiry instituted by Congress, he was acquitted of all blame, and the thanks of that body were voted for his gallant conduct on the trying occasion. While operating in the Delaware, the English sought to bribe him with really magnificent offers; but he "scorned any offer they could make him."

After several voyages to the West Indies, Captain Barry was appointed to the command of the frigate Alliance, of thirty-six guns, in 1781. In February he sailed from Boston for L'Orient, whither his vessel bore Colonel Laurens, our Ambassador to the court of France, after which he cruised with great success until he returned to Boston in the autumn of the same year. On the 29th of May he fell in with two British vessels, the *Atlanto* and the *Trepasa*. In the engagement which followed, the commander of the Alliance was wounded and carried below. While his wounds were being dressed, one of his lieutenants told him that the frigate was in peril, and asked if he should not strike the colors. "No!" was his prompt reply; if the ship can't be fought without, I will be carried on deck again." This reply re-animated the crew, and the two vessels soon after lowered their flags in token of surrender.

On his return in October, 1781, he was ordered to refit and take the Alliance on another cruise, after taking Lafayette and Count Noailles to France, who were sent thither on public business. After landing these officers, the ship cruised in the West Indian waters with her usual success, until March, 1782, when she returned to her old berth in Boston, covered with laurels and the scars of many a glorious conflict, having never fled before her enemies.

After the war Captain Barry was retained in the service of the United States. He con-

tributed largely to the improvements of ship building, which were adopted by our government ; and under the administration of the elder Adams he was appointed to superintend the building of the frigate *United States*, to the command of which he was appointed, and which he retained until she was laid up in ordinary during Jefferson's administration.

For many years Captain Barry had been afflicted with the asthma. Its attacks had become more frequent and violent, until, on the 13th of September, 1803, he fell a victim to the disease in the fifty-ninth year of his age.

VIGOROUS MEASURES OF PRESIDENT JACKSON.—As soon as the action of the Nullifiers of South Carolina became known to the inflexible hero and patriot who then sat in the executive chair of the nation, he took the most vigorous measures to crush them. He issued a proclamation declaring the ordinance of the State Convention treasonable, and subversive of the Federal Constitution ; he announced his determination to enforce the collection of the national revenues at all hazards ; and he cautioned the people of the State of South Carolina against the ruinous policy which they were tempted to adopt. The proclamation was answered by another from Mr. Hayne, at that time Governor of the State, in which the policy of Nullification was justified. At the same time he summoned twelve thousand volunteers to take arms in opposition to the Federal troops.

During the progress of these events, Mr. Calhoun had remained in South Carolina, and had been the prime mover in the rebellion. In December, 1832, he was chosen to succeed Mr. Hayne in the United States Senate, and to defend the conduct of his native State in the national legislature. At that moment, General Jackson was undecided whether it was not his duty to arrest Mr. Calhoun before he reached Washington, on the charge of treason ; and the general impression was, that such an event would take place.

Beyond the limits of South Carolina Mr. Calhoun was generally regarded with distrust, sometimes with abhorrence, as being at heart a traitor to the government ; and on his way to Washington he was repeatedly assailed with the clamors of the indignant people. But he was at that time Vice President of the United States, and remained such until he took his seat in the Senate. That fact, and other prudent considerations, induced Jackson to refrain from the extreme measures which he had once contemplated. But it is worthy of remark, that the old hero of New Orleans afterwards regretted his lenity on this occasion, and continued to do so until the day of his death.

Shortly after he took his seat in the Senate, Mr. Calhoun introduced a resolution requesting the President of the U. S. to lay before that body the documents connected with the Nullification ordinances, certified copies of which had been transmitted to him by Mr. Hayne. Immediately, and before this request could be complied with, Gen. Jackson addressed a message to the Senate, bearing date January 16, 1833, in which he condemned the conduct of South Carolina, in reference to the question of Nullification. This message, and all the documents having reference to the matter, were referred to the committee on the Judiciary for consideration. Daniel Webster was a prominent member of this committee, and exerted himself to procure the adoption of such a report as should effectually crush the scorpion head of Nullification. Under his guidance the committee reported the famous Force Bill, which invested the President with additional powers in reference to the matter, and extended and increased the jurisdiction of the Courts of the United States in cases arising under the revenue laws. The acknowledged purpose of this bill was to enable and encourage the President to put down Nullification by force of arms.

HORATIO GATES.

GENERAL HORATIO GATES was born in England, in the year 1728. Of his boyhood we know nothing, and we find him at an early age in the British army. Here his diligence and close attention to the duties of his profession, attracted the attention of the superior officers, and by their recommendation he received, at the hand of his king, a major's commission and emoluments. General Moneton appointed young Gates one of his aids, with whom he saw considerable service, and was with him at the capture of Martinico.

After the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle he was transferred to America, and was with Cornwallis when he landed at Halifax. He was serving in the army of Braddock, when that general suffered defeat, in 1755, and in the action received a severe wound through the body. At the conclusion of the war, he retired into Virginia, where he purchased a farm on which he lived twenty years, giving his attention to agriculture, and studying the institutions of the country of his adoption, and in whose struggle for liberty he most heartily sympathized.

When, in 1775, the country flew to arms to maintain the rights they had so long asserted and asked for in vain, Gates was one of the most foremost in the desperate and uncertain movement. At the recommendation of Washington, Congress appointed him adjutant general in the continental army, with the rank of brigadier general. When Washington went to take the command of the army in Boston, General Gates accompanied him, and so won upon the favor of that wary commander, as to be placed at the head of the northern army, destined to act against Canada. His action not fulfilling the expectations he had created, he was superseded by Schuyler in the following year. Under the skilful management of this prudent and efficient soldier, the condition of the army, which had become most deplorable, rapidly improved, and was enabled to keep in check the proud army of Burgoyne.

But in these troublous times no character was above suspicion, and each general officer was held responsible for every misfortune which befel that portion of the army which was under his command. In August, Gates was restored to his command, and the brave Schuyler displaced. This took place just before the glorious victory of Saratoga. Everything had been prepared by Schuyler and his brave officers, and Gates had only to step in and gather the laurels. Although there was scarcely an officer who fought by his side to whom the country was not more indebted for this great result, yet in the intoxication of their joy the people gave him all the praise. Congress voted him a gold medal and their thanks. History, however, has set this matter right before the world, and done full justice to the much injured Schuyler. Whatever may have been the bravery or generalship of Gates, the glory of this crowning victory of the revolution, which broke the British power forever in our beloved country, belongs to the discreet and untiring efforts of the commissary general.

As a conqueror, no man ever bore himself with more gallantry and delicacy to a defeated enemy than did General Gates. He withdrew his army from witnessing the humiliation of the English, and appointed a small guard of officers to receive the sword of the boastful Burgoyne and the grounded arms of his soldiers.

Sent to reinforce the army of the south, Gates suffered defeat in battle with the English under Cornwallis, and was superseded by General Greene, but was restored to his command in 1782.

The surrender of Yorktown and the humiliation of Cornwallis speedily followed, and in due time peace was restored. Then Gates retired once more to the quiet of his farm in Virginia. In 1790, having emancipated his slaves and provided for the helpless among them, he removed to the city of New York, where he was presented with the freedom of the city. Here he lived in much honor until his death, which occurred on the 10th of April, 1806, in the seventy eighth year of his age.

YANKEE INQUISITIVENESS DEFENDED.—Charles Lever, the Irish novelist, never penned anything better than his Yankee Quackenboss's advice to the English tourists :

"Here's how it is," said he at last. "Our folk isn't your folk because they speak the same language. In your country, your station, or condition, or whatever ye like to call it, answers for you, and the individual man merges into the class he belongs to. Not so here. We don't care a red cent about your rank, but we want to know about yourself. Now you strangers mistake all that feeling, and call it impertinence and curiosity, and such like, but it ain't anything of the kind ! No sir. It simply means what sort of knowledge, what art, or science, or labor, can you contribute to the common stock ? Are you a-come among us to make us wiser, or richer, or thriftier, or godlier ? Or are you a loafer—a mere loafer ? My asking you on a rail-car whence you come, and where your'e agoin', is no more impertinence than my enquiring at a store whether they have got this article or that ! I want to know whether you and I, as we journey together, can profit each other ? Whether either of us mayn't have something the other has never heard afore ? He can't have traveled very far in life, who hasn't picked up many an improvin' thing from men he didn't know the names on, aye, and learned many a sound lesson besides of patience, or contentment, forgiveness, and the like ; and all that ain't so easy if people won't be sociable together ! After all," said he drawing a long breath, like one summing up the upitch of a discourse, "if you're agoin' to pick holes in Yankee coats, to see all manner of things to critisee condemn, and sneer at, if you're satisfied to describe a people by a few peculiarities which are not pleasing to you ; go ahead and abuse us ; but if you'll accept honest hospitality, though offered in a way that's new to you—if you'll believe in true worth and genuine loyalty of character, even though its possessor talk somewhat through the nose—then, sir, I say there ain't no fear America will disappoint you, or that you'll be ill-treated by Americans."

THE people of the North have had good reason to complain of the hoaxing done by telegraph ; but the way in which the people of the South have been humbugged is positively shocking. All over the South, they had, on the morning of the 20th, the resignation of General Scott ; his joining Virginia ; the defeat of the New York 7th Regiment with an immense loss ; capture of Norfolk Navy Yard, and Harper's Ferry Arsenal ; probable resignation of President Lincoln—in fact, the utter discomfiture of the North. The *Natchez Free Trader* says : "Forthwith our citizens thronged the streets, the bells of all the churches and public buildings rang out a long-continued merry peal, sky rockets and other fireworks lit up the night, guns were fired, the cannon roared, and the people shouted most lustily and harmoniously. A grand mass meeting, gathered in ten minutes notice, was held at the Court House, which with its surrounding grounds and the adjoining streets was thronged. Speeches were made by sundry citizens, interrupted by frequent applause and cheering. Natchez never was so grand, nor her people so jubilant. The pen fails to make the record a just one. We are hoarse with shouting and exalted with jubilation."

GENERAL JOHN SULLIVAN, LL. D.

JOHN SULLIVAN, a major general in the continental army, and president for several years of the State of New Hampshire, was born at Berwick, Maine, on the 17th of February, 1741. His father, a scholar of some distinction, came to America about the year 1723. He lived to see his two sons—James, the governor of Massachusetts, and the subject of this memoir—become eminent among their fellow-countrymen, and died at the patriarchal age of one hundred and five. The earlier years of General Sullivan were passed under the paternal roof tree, his father over seeing the education of both his sons. The main portion of their minority, however, was passed in laborious work on their father's farm.

On arriving at his majority, John passed a regular apprenticeship in the study of law, and opened an office for its practice in the village of Durham, New Hampshire. When the first continental Congress assembled, he was a member of that body; but the necessities of the country were such that he was constrained to resign his seat that he might take a more active part in the struggle which had already commenced for independence. Soon after leaving Congress, in company with John Langdon, speaker of the provisional congress of New Hampshire, he raised a small body of men, and proceeding to Portsmouth, in that State, he surprised and seized Fort William and Mary, and carried off all the cannon—a most valuable acquisition to the military stores of the patriots.

On the organization of the continental army, in 1775, Mr. Sullivan was appointed one of its eight brigadier generals, and in the year following, a major general. On the failure of the northern army, under Arnold, in 1776, he was appointed to supersede that officer. But meeting with no better success than his predecessor, he was obliged to retreat upon the main army, then encamped on Long Island, and under command of General Greene. This brave officer falling sick, the command devolved on Sullivan. Here again he experienced disaster, and, in a severe battle fought on the 27th of August, he was taken prisoner in company with Lord Stirling. He was soon exchanged, however, and once more engaged in fighting the battles of freedom.

When General Charles Lee was surprised and carried off by a British colonel, with a mere handful of troopers, as he was leisurely proceeding to the scene of action in New Jersey, General Sullivan succeeded to the command of his division, and rendered good service in the battles of Brandywine and Germantown. The winter following, he was transferred to the command of the army in Rhode Island, where, after considerable manœuvring, he, in conjunction with D'Estaing, who was at the time in command of the French fleet, laid siege to Newport, then in possession of the English. In utter breach of faith—of which once before he had been guilty, in the case of the contemplated attack on New York city—instead of coming to the aid of Sullivan, D'Estaing sailed for Boston, and left him to the mortifying necessity of raising the siege, just as he had got it well under way, and retreating before the exulting enemy. On the 29th of August, however he paused in his retreat and gave the enemy battle, who was repulsed with severe loss, giving him time to cover and secure his retreat to the continent, which he did without the loss of a single article, and without awakening the suspicion of the British general.

In the early summer of 1779, he assumed the command of an expedition against the six nations of Indians, in the State of New York. In the latter part of the summer, he was joined

by General Clinton. Marching upon the Indians, they were found encamped in immense numbers at Newtown, between the Tioga river and the south end of Seneca lake, and under command of the celebrated Brandt and the bloodthirsty Butlers and other tory leaders. Before the first of September, they had attacked them in their works, and gained a complete victory, routing the whole hosts, and destroying their works of defence, they were either slain, taken prisoners, or scattered and driven away like chaff before the wind. Their whole country was laid waste, villages burned, and crops destroyed. This severity was deemed to be necessary to secure peace from the further incursions of the savage foe.

Although this expedition was so successfully carried through, General Sullivan was complained of for his "exorbitant demands" on Congress for supplies, and the fault he found with the board of war for their inefficient efforts to sustain the officers of the army. Disgusted with their treatment, he threw up his commission and retired to his farm in Durham, New Hampshire. He was soon after elected to Congress, where he served until 1786, when he was chosen President of New Hampshire. He held this office until 1789, when he was appointed district judge, whose duties he continued to discharge until his death, which took place January 23, 1795, at the age of fifty-four years.

A GENTLEMAN at Baltimore, Md., lately from Fort Sumter, details an impressive incident that took place there on Major Anderson taking possession. It is known that the American flag brought away from Fort Moultrie was raised at Sumter precisely at noon on the 27th ultimo, but the incidents of that "flag raising" have not been related. It was a scene that will be a memorable reminiscence in the lives of those who witnessed it. A short time before noon Major Anderson assembled the whole of his little force, with the workmen employed on the Fort, around the foot of the flag-staff. The national ensign was attached to the cord, and Major Anderson, holding the end of the lines in his hand, knelt reverently down. The officers, soldiers, and men clustered around, many of them on their knees, all deeply impressed with the solemnity of the scene. The chaplain made an earnest prayer—such an appeal for support, encouragement and mercy as one would make who felt that "man's extremity is God's opportunity." As the earnest, solemn words of the speaker ceased, and the men responded Amen with a fervency that perhaps, they had never before experienced, Major Anderson drew the "Star-spangled Banner" up to the top of the staff, the band broke out with the national air of "Hail Columbia!" and loud and exultant cheers, repeated again and again, by the officers, soldiers, and workmen. "If," said the narrator, "South Carolina had at that moment attacked the Fort, there would have been no hesitation upon the part of any man within it about defending the flag."

THE Mobile newspapers say that the South Carolinians "will have to learn to be a little more conforming to the opinions of others, before they can expect to associate comfortably with even the cotton States, under a federative government." It is pleasing to see that Alabama is so rapidly getting better acquainted with her Palmetto sister.

GENERAL O. H. WILLIAMS.

OTHO HOLLAND WILLIAMS was born in Prince George County, Maryland, in the year 1748. At the early age of twelve, he had the misfortune to lose his father. He fell to the care of a Mr. Ross, a brother-in-law, who seems to have supplied the place of a father, providing for his education. Early in life, he became a clerk in the county office of Frederic, and afterwards removed to the clerk's office of Baltimore county. This was in 1766. Here he remained until the opening drama of the revolution, when he returned to Frederic and received an appointment in a company of rifles, commanded by captain Price.

At this period, he is described by his contemporaries as fully six feet in height, large and elegantly formed, with a manly bearing, full of a healthy vigor and unflinching courage, and possessed withal of such true *suaviter in modo* as to attach strongly all who knew him. He was among the first who rose in behalf of freedom from the tyrants' chains; and early in 1775, after receiving his commission, he marched with his company to Cambridge, then the head-quarters of Washington, where he soon came into the command of the company, captain Price having been promoted to the command of a battalion.

Soon after this, Captain Williams, having been made a major, was sent to the command of Fort Washington, where he behaved with great gallantry, and receiving a severe wound in the groin, was taken prisoner by the Hessians, in whose ranks his sharpshooters had made dreadful havoc. He was sent, with other prisoners, to New York city, where he was suffered to go at large on his parole of honor; but his affable deportment and polite manners excited the suspicions of the military commander, and, fearing that he might be in communication with his friends, he was cast into prison, and treated with the utmost rigor. With a dozen others he was thrust into a small and uncomfortable room, over which a strong and constant guard was posted. He was not suffered to leave this den on any occasion, and it was kept in the most filthy condition, not being cleaned out more than once or twice a week. The fare of the prisoners was of the meanest kind, and not enough even of that to appease their gnawing hunger. His privations and exposure to cold while in this inhuman kennel impaired his hitherto healthy constitution, and sowed the seeds of the terrible disease to which, at last, he fell a victim.

At length, Major Williams was exchanged for Major Aekland, who fell into the hands of the Americans at the battle of Saratoga, which stripped the proud army of Burgoyne of all its boasted glory, and he was released from his painful captivity. He was once more in his element, and was immediately engaged in fighting his country's battles.

Promoted to the command of the sixth regiment of the Maryland line, on his release Col. Williams joined the Southern army, and shared with Gates all the perils of the disastrous campaign of 1780. During the latter part of this campaign, he acted as Deputy Adjutant General, and his duties were of the most arduous kind, summoning all his fortitude and courage. When Greene assumed the command of the shattered remnant of the Southern army, he was not long in discovering the superior genius of Williams, and he soon appointed him Adjutant General of his army. By the brilliant display of his tact, prudence, consummate wisdom and manly courage, he won and retained to the end of that campaign, which terminated so gloriously at Yorktown, the entire confidence of his General, and the admiration of all the officers in the army. It was his

bold and skillful charge which decided the battle of Eutaw Springs. In the most imminent moment, when the American line began to waver, General Greene issued his order, "Let Williams advance and sweep the field with his bayonets!" The order was promptly, gallantly, successfully obeyed, and victory crowned the American arms. Soon after this Cornwallis was obliged to yield to the force of circumstances, and lay down his sword before Yorktown.

Just before the close of the war, Greene sent Colonel Williams with important despatches to Congress; and that body, after treating him with the greatest consideration, conferred on him the title of Brigadier General, as a small reward for his brilliant and useful services in the war. On his return to Maryland, the Governor appointed him Collector of the port of Baltimore; and on the adoption of the new Constitution, President Washington reappointed him to the same office, which he held until his death, which occurred on the 16th of July, 1794, aged only forty-six.

YANKEES WONT FIGHT.—When the steamer *State* of Maine arrived at Fort Monroe with the Massachusetts troops, the Virginian residents around the Fort, who were all secessionists, were very much surprised, enraged and mortified. They collected around the captain of the steamer, who is as cool and intrepid a specimen of a Yankee as New England contains, and told him significantly that the troops would never go back to Massachusetts. He replied that that was the last thing they thought of; that the country was so fine they intended to settle, and send for their friends, and he was going to New York to get another load. Another set, belonging to an armed schooner, engaged in enforcing the local laws of Virginia, insolently claimed the right of searching the *State of Maine* for negroes. The captain told them they should not go aboard to take out anybody, black or white. They replied that, by the laws of Virginia, they had the right of search. He retorted they knew nothing about the laws of Virginia, but sailed by the laws and under the flag of the United States. He also assured them, if there were any negroes there who were desirous of a voyage to New York, he should be very happy to accommodate them, and closed the conversation by saying—"You have been preaching all your lives that the Yankees are a pack of misers and cowards, who won't fight; now you'll have a favorable opportunity to test the accuracy of your opinions on that point."

J. C. WRIGHT, of Oswego, from Washington, says that General Scott remarked to a group of gentlemen, who pointed to him the report about his resignation:—"He could more easily believe that they would trample the American flag in the dust than he be suspected of resignation at this hour of trial. No, sirs! please God, I will fight many years yet for this Union, and that, too, under the protecting folds of the star spangled banner."

If the secessionists succeed in taking Fort Pickens they *will* be acknowledged—a confederacy of *Pickens and stealings*.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON BLAKELEY.

THE brilliant but brief career of this gallant officer, and the dark and sad fate which befel him and his noble crew, have excited the deepest sympathies of the American people. There is something indescribably awful in the idea of being suddenly swallowed up in mid ocean—a gallant ship with all its living freight—with no death-bed shrive, no tear of love, no decent observance of funeral rites, no sacred sepulture of the beloved relics, no marking stone to the spot where lies in its last repose the sacred dust—the sad fate of many a hero and many a heart of oak.

JOHNSTON BLAKELY, was born in the village of Scaford, in the county of Downs, Ireland, in October, 1781. When he was but two years of age his father removed to America, and settled in Charleston, South Carolina; but shortly after, removed to Wilmington, North Carolina. Here misfortunes fell heavily upon his home, and he was compelled to commit to the grave, one after another, his wife, and all his children except the subject of this memoir.

Fearing to lose this remaining child, the father sent young Johnston to New York, and confided him to the care of a Mr. Hooper, an old friend of his and a respectable trader in that city. This gentleman proved to him a true friend, and for five years supplied the place of father to the child. During this period his education was carefully attended to, and he made uncommon progress in his studies; and in 1795, he returned to Wilmington, and entered Chapel Hill College. During the first year of his collegiate course he had the misfortune to lose his father, and he was thus left without a relation in this country.

In 1799, he left the college, before he had completed his academic course, on account of the entire loss of the patrimony his father had left him, through some unavoidable misfortune. Not yet of age, he applied to his guardian, Mr. Jones, a lawyer of high standing in Wilmington, asking his advice. He had early a predilection for the sea, which he had been restrained from gratifying hitherto in consideration of his father, who was opposed to any such idea. This he frankly told Mr. Jones, and begged him to use his influence in obtaining for him the berth of midshipman on board of some government vessel. After remonstrating with him, and offering his own house as a home until he should complete his legal education, finding him resolute in his purpose of becoming a sailor, Mr. Jones procured a midshipman's warrant in 1800, and he immediately entered upon his naval duties on board the United States brig Enterprise.

Captain Blakely remained in the Enterprise until the commencement of the war of 1812 with England; soon after the declaration of which he left that ship, thinking that he should not find in her that active service for which he panted. Soon after leaving her, however, her conflict with and victory over the Boxer took place, and he uselessly lamented leaving her at all.

After engaging in a varied service of but little importance, but having been raised to the grade of lieutenant, he was, in 1813, appointed to the Wasp, with the rank of master commandant. Thirsting for glory, he sailed on his first cruise, and soon fell in with the Reindeer, a British ship of greatly heavier metal than the Wasp, and, after an action of but nineteen minutes, captured her. But she was so badly cut up that it was not deemed safe to attempt to bring her into port, and taking off her crew and munitions, he set fire to and abandoned her. The loss on the American side was twenty-one killed and wounded; that on board the Reindeer, sixty-seven.

Captain Blakely now steered for L'Orient to repair ; and sailed thence again on the 27th of August, 1814. Falling in soon afterwards with a squadron of ten merchantmen, under convoy of a British ship of the line, he succeeded in cutting out one of the largest, and bore her off as a prize. On the night of the first of September, he fell in with four of the enemy's ships, the first of which, the brig-of-war *Avon*, he attacked and captured ; but was so sorely pressed by the remainder of the squadron that he was obliged to abandon her in a sinking condition. The *Wasp* suffered severely in this action ; and the English reported her as having sunk under the fire of her broadsides. It is certain, however, that she was met and spoken with afterwards off the Western Isles, although she never returned to port. It is probable that she foundered, like the *Hornet*, in one of the tremendous storms which prevail in those latitudes, with every soul on board. Thus perished this noble officer in the thirty-third year of his age.

GENERAL WASHINGTON'S PERSONAL APPEARANCE AND SOCIAL HABITS.—General Washington's personal appearance was in harmony with his character ; it was a model of manly strength and beauty. He was about six feet two inches in height, and his person well-proportioned—in the earlier part of his life rather spare, and never too stout for active and graceful movement.—The complexion inclined to the florid ; the eyes were blue and remarkably far apart ; a profusion of brown hair was drawn back from the forehead, highly powdered according to the fashion of the day, and gathered in a bag behind. He was scrupulously neat in his dress, and while in camp, though he habitually left his tent at sunrise, he was usually dressed for the day. His strength of arm and his skill and grace as a horseman, have been already mentioned. His power of endurance was great, and there were occasions, as at the retreat from Long Island and the battle of Princeton, when he was scarcely out of his saddle for two days. Punctilious in his observance of the courtesies of society, as practiced in his day, he was accustomed, down to the period of his inauguration as president, at the balls given in his honor, to take part in a minuet or country-dance. His diary uniformly records, sometimes with amusing exactness, the precise number of ladies present at the assemblies, at which he was received on his tour throughout the Union. His general manner in large societies, though eminently courteous, was marked by a certain military reserve. In smaller companies he was easy and affable, but not talkative.

TRUE HEROISM.—The man who walks the streets with unruffled brow and peaceful heart, though his business is ruined, his prospects beclouded, and his family reduced to want ; who maintains his integrity amid the perilous temptations of the hour, and bravely, hopefully struggles against these stern adversities, upborne by an unyielding faith in Providence, is a hero. And in yonder room where that poor pale-faced girl, through long weary days and dreary nights, with aching eyes and wasting frame, bravely battles off gaunt starvation, or flouting infamy, with no other weapons than a trusting heart and a little needle, there is one of God's great heroines.

IN order to deserve a true friend you must first learn to be one.

MEUSSDORFFER HATTER.



New No. 635 & 637, old No. 163
COMMERCIAL STREET.

SLOW MOVEMENTS IN GREAT WARS.—It was in March, 1854, that Great Britain and France declared war against Russia, as allies of Turkey ; but not till six months after, on the 14th and 16th of September, did the allies land their first army in the Crimea, consisting of 25,000 each of English and French troops ; only two-thirds of the number called for in President Lincoln's proclamation were furnished by the two most powerful nations of Europe after six months preparation. Our Mexican war was declared May 12, 1846, in a bill which authorized the calling out of 50,000 volunteers ; but the battle of Monterey, in which 4,700 Americans fought against 10,000 Mexicans, did not take place till the latter part of September, and General Scott did not land at Vera Cruz till the last of March, 1847 ; his first engagement with the Mexicans at Cerro Gordo being on the 18th of April, with 8,500 Americans against 12,000 Mexicans. In the last war between France and Austria, it took six months, with highly disciplined troops, to reach the point of battle ; and months may yet elapse before the U. S. Government will be prepared for a decisive engagement with the insurrectionary troops. The regiments from the North are many of them but poorly drilled, and before any action is risked it will undoubtedly be the first desire of Gen. Scott to get them into a complete condition of discipline, that they may be prepared for the hardships of a long campaign. Much time must necessarily be also consumed in putting the commissariat departments in an efficient condition.

THE CAROLINA WOMEN OF 1780.—The virtue and magnanimity of the Charleston ladies vie with the Spartans of old. Nothing can equal their adherence to the independence of America. The vanquishers strive all in their power to induce them to partake of their amusements, but all their importunities cannot prevail upon any of them to add a lustre to their balls, etc. They, sensible to the distresses of their (once happy) country, seem to take no pleasure but in retiring from public view, to bemoan the cause of suffering liberty. When nothing but tyrannical destruction appears to be hovering over every friend to freedom, they, like true heroines, discover an invincible firmness and resolution. Were the men half so steady to the country's good as the women no nation could boast more illustrious natives than Carolina. To the everlasting glory of the sex, many examples can be adduced of ladies exhorting their dearest connections to behave with becoming fortitude ; anxious for their honor, earnestly urging them to perseverance, while, they by a laudable economy are supporting their families. Are these things not enough to reanimate the Carolinians to recover their oppressed country ?

MARTIAL LAW.—Martial law is generally and vaguely held to be a suspension of all ordinary civil rights and process, and as such approximates closely to a military despotism. It is an arbitrary law originating in emergencies. In times of extreme peril to the State, either from without or within, the public welfare demands extraordinary measures. And martial law being proclaimed, signifies that the operation of the ordinary legal delays of justice is suspended by the military power, which has for the time become supreme. It suspends the operations of the writ of *habeas corpus* ; enables persons charged with treason to be summarily tried by court martial instead of grand jury ; justifies searches and seizures of private property, and the taking possession of public highways and other means of communication. Involving the highest exercise of sovereignty, it is, of course, capable of great abuse, and is only to be justified on emergencies of the most imperative and perilous nature.

COLONEL MARINUS WILLETT.

MARINUS WILLETT, an active and gallant officer in the army which achieved the independence of our country, was born at Jamaica, Long Island, New York, on the 31st of July, 1740. He was the youngest of a numerous family of boys, several of whom figured in the old French and revolutionary wars. Marinus grew up in arms, and his only training was in the rude home of a farmer and the troubled state of war. The exploits of his own and the families of the neighborhood seem to have made him, like Normal of old, "long for war;" and, before he was eighteen, "Heaven granted" his desire, and he swung his old "queen's arms" across his shoulder and marched forth to fight the battles of his country.

His first taste of war was acquired under General Abercrombie, where he served as lieutenant in Colonel Delancy's regiment. At the battle of Ticonderoga he behaved with coolness and bravery, and shared the disastrous defeat with his commander. Afterwards he was one of the expedition led against Fort Frontenac by General Bradstreet, so many of whom perished by the severities of their dreadful march through the wilderness. His slender frame was not competent to endure the rigors he was compelled to undergo, and he was obliged to go into the hospital of Fort Stanwix, where he remained until the close of that campaign.

The opening drama of the revolution at Lexington and Concord found Lieutenant Willett ready for the grand scenes which were to be enacted upon the American soil. As soon as the news of this popular outbreak reached New York, the British troops were ordered to Boston. Besides their own necessary stores and military munitions, there was a large quantity in the hands of these troops which they resolved to carry with them to Boston. Willett determined to cut off this supply, and, hastily raising a handful of brave men like himself, he fell upon the wagons containing the arms and stores, captured and brought them off in triumph. These arms were afterwards used in the cause of the republicans by the first regiment raised by the state of New York.

In 1775, when Montgomery was appointed commander of the expedition against Quebec, Willett was made second captain in the regiment of McDougal, which figured conspicuously in that fatal campaign. After the death of Montgomery he was put in command of St. John's, which command he held until January, 1776. The same year he was honored with a lieutenant colonel's commission, and, early in 1777, he took the command of Fort Constitution, on the Hudson River. In May following he was ordered to Fort Stanwix, the scene of his former sufferings, and remained there nearly a year. While in command of this station his splendid military accomplishments were fully displayed. He performed a most laborious and difficult manœuvre, and surprised a large body of Hessians and Indians, under the command of Sir John Johnson and the celebrated Brandt, which he scattered to the four winds with considerable slaughter. He returned in safety to the fort without the loss of a man, bringing with him five British colors and more than twenty wagon loads of stores of every kind, as well as the wardrobe and private papers of Sir John and other officers. For this chivalrous act Congress voted him the thanks of the nation, and presented him with an elegant sword.

In 1778, Colonel Willett joined the army in New Jersey under Washington, and was at the battle of Monmouth. In 1779 he joined the expedition under Sullivan against the Indians, where he rendered important service. During the years 1780, '81, and '82, he was in constant service

against the Indians of the Mokawk Valley. His thorough acquaintance with these savage foes induced Washington to appoint him chief commissioner to treat with the Creek Indians in 1792. The same year he was appointed to the command of the expedition against the north-western Indians, with the rank of brigadier-general. But not approving the nature of the expedition, he declined the appointment, and took no further part in the war.

The last days of Colonel Willett were passed in the city of New York, where he bore, for some time, the office of sheriff, and was elected mayor of that city in 1807. In 1824, he was chosen one of the presidential electors, and, on the meeting of the college, he was called on to preside over that body. He exerted great influence in all the affairs of the city and state, and died, universally lamented, on the 23d of August, 1830, at the advanced age of ninety years.

WASHINGTON LAYING THE CORNER STONE OF THE CAPITOL.—A correspondent of a Bangor paper tells the following interesting anecdote of Washington: Being on a visit to Washington during the recess of Congress of 1857, I walked one day with a friend to view the works which were then already in progress of erection for the extension of the Capitol. As we sauntered among the pillars in the basement of the old building, we fell in with a venerable looking man having the appearance of a countryman, who seemed to be there upon the same business that we were. We entered into conversation with him, and he informed us that he was a Virginian, "raised" a few miles down the river, not far from Mount Vernon. "Very likely then," we remarked, "you may recollect General Washington." "Perfectly well" he replied. "Indeed I saw him when he laid the foundation of this building. I was but a boy then he continued," but I remember very distinctly how he looked as he stood in this way over the stone, and settled it in its place with a pry. It was a huge stone, and as placed, it must have required no little strength to move it. But the General was a very athletic man, and moved it apparently with ease. There were a number of boys there from our neighborhood, and it was a standing marvel to us all how the General moved that stone. A few days after the General happened to be riding by our school house on horseback, as we were playing outside. We all pulled off our hats to him, and he stopped his horse for a moment and spoke to us very pleasantly. One of the boys cried out "Please General, tell us how it was you moved that great stone, up yonder, the other day." "Why, boys," said he, smiling, "did I move the stone?" "O yes, General, you moved it, we all saw you," "Well, boys," said the General, gravely, shaking his long finger at us as he spoke, "*Do you see that nobody ever disturbs that stone again?*"

SOME time ago it was gravely proposed in South Carolina to abolish the Fourth of July, and to select some other day for the annual occasion of blowing off the surplus patriotism of the Palmettoes. In the course of the popular revolt several favorite national airs were pronounced against, struck from the music books, and replaced by sundry French revolutionary melodies, with variations to suit the peculiar phases of South Carolina Jacobinism. More temperate counsels prevailed in Georgia and the Savannah Republican, after commending the action of the Southern confederacy in "reviewing the government and constitution of the fathers," calls upon the Congress to re-erect "the stars and stripes" as their national flag, and resume upon the Southern lyre "those glorious old tunes, 'Hail Columbia' and the 'Star-spangled Banner.'" Yesterday this question came up in Congress. Mr. Brooke, of Mississippi, protested that the "stars and stripes", were the "idol of his heart," when Mr. Miles, of South Carolina, who has been drawing his salary pretty regularly for several years from the federal government, said that he had always, even from the cradle, looked upon that flag as "the emblem of tyranny and oppression." We sincerely trust that these fugitive States, after having stolen our constitution, will not claim also our flag.

COMMODORE NICHOLAS BIDDLE.

NICHOLAS BIDDLE was born in the city of Philadelphia on the 10th of September, 1750. Very early in life, he exhibited a strong predilection for "a life on the ocean wave," and, before he was twenty, had made several voyages to other countries. But his apprising mind was not at all satisfied with a mere sailor's life and so he went to England with the intention of entering the British Navy. No sooner, therefore, had he reached London than he purchased a midshipman's commission, and served in that capacity for one or two voyages. On his return to London, he joined an expedition about to sail, which had been fitted out by the Royal Society, to ascertain how far navigation was practicable towards the north pole; to advance the discovery of the north-west passage into the south seas; and to make such astronomical observations as might prove serviceable to navigation. Impelled by the same bold and enterprising spirit, young, afterwards lord, Nelson had solicited and obtained permission to enter on board the same vessel; and both acted in the capacity of cock-swains — a station always assigned to the most active and trusty seamen. The expedition, having penetrated as far as the eighty-first degree of north latitude returned to England in 1774.

Hearing of the state of affairs between England and her American colonies, Mr. Biddle, fired with the love of his native country, returned home and offered his services to the continental congress. His offer was gratefully accepted, and he was immediately placed in command of the *Andrew Doria*, a brig of fourteen guns. He was ordered to join the squadron under commodore Hopkins, and sailed with him in his expedition against New Providence.

Having reached this port, captain Biddle was ordered to cruise off the banks of Newfoundland. Here he was very successful, and captured several vessels from the enemy, having on board armaments of war and soldiers destined to fight against his country. After cruising on this coast for several months, he returned with his trophies of victory to the port from which he sailed. He received the thanks of the continental government, and was immediately appointed to the command of the *Randolph*, a frigate of thirty-two guns.

After some time, captain Biddle succeeded in filling up his crew and getting on board a sufficient quantity of magazines to put to sea. He sailed from Philadelphia in February, 1777. After cruising some weeks in the West Indian seas, he fell in with an English ship of twenty guns, having under convoy a squadron of several sail of merchantmen. These he captured, and conveyed them safely into the port of Charleston, South Carolina. This was the most opportune, as the munitions of war in these prizes were much needed at that time, and the guns of the English ship were turned successfully in favor of the American cause.

Here captain Biddle lay in ordinary through the winter, refitting his ship and making every preparation for another cruise as soon as the spring should open. Late in February, he weighed his anchor for the last time, and commenced that fatal cruise which terminated so mournfully to him and his gallant crew and so disastrously to the cause of the patriots. On the night of March, 1778, he fell in with the British ship *Yarmouth*, of sixty-four guns, and immediately engaged with her. Shortly after the action commenced, he received a severe wound and fell. He soon, however, ordered a chair to be brought, and, being carried forward, encouraged the crew. The fire of the *Randolph* was constant and well directed, and appeared, while the battle lasted, to be in

a continual blaze. In about twenty minutes after the action began, and while his surgeon was examining wounds on the quarter deck, the *Randolph* blew up. The number of persons on board the *Randolph* was three hundred and fifteen, all of whom perished except four men, who were tossed about for four days on a piece of the wreck before they were discovered and taken up.

Thus fell the brave Biddle, in the young, fresh flush of his triumphal career, not yet twenty-eight years of age. He was as brave a sailor as ever trod the planks of a frigate, and as gentle and true a friend as ever was "grappled with hooks of steel" to one's strong heart. The country mourned as a mother would a beloved child and his praises were said and sung by all true patriots all over

"The land of the free and the home of the brave."

THE COST OF WAR.—It is estimated by military authorities that the yearly cost of putting and supporting a thousand soldiers in the field, is about one million of dollars, or a thousand dollars a man. This includes of course, the whole expense, pay, arms, clothing, rations, etc. The annual expense of the regular U. S. Army of 13,000 men is about \$15,000,000.

To keep 100,000 men in the field, therefore, and keep them there one year, will cost one hundred millions of dollars. Double the number, and you double the expense; treble the one, and you treble the other.

There are therefore two great points always to be considered in war—how many troops can you pay, arm, and maintain.

Thus money becomes "the sinews of war." As the old European proverb says—with a fling at our brother Republicans in the Cantons—"no money, no Swis." And the maxim is tolerably true of all countries and all peoples. No money no soldiers.

One soldier in fifty inhabitants is said to be largest number that can easily be maintained, even by such a nation as Great Britain. One soldier in forty was the average in the great war with Napoleon, when England had 300,000 men in arms. France had only one in eighty-six.

The free States, exclusive of Oregon and California—which will hardly be called upon for their quota—have only 19,000,000 of white inhabitants. We suppose, therefore, they could maintain in the field about 380,000, at a yearly cost of \$380,000,000. Great Britain raised, by loan and taxation, during one year, in her war with Napoleon, one thousand millions of dollars! Probably the North, at a pinch, could do as much.

We see now the reason that Russia gave over for the time her attempt upon Turkey, after the experience of the Crimea—she could not stand the tremendous expense of such vast numbers of troops. People talk lightly of putting 300,000 men in the field—but when they begin to think that the cost of such a number will be about \$300,000,000 a year, they will see that it is a great drain upon the resources of any country, and that a wise ruler may often hesitate a little until he perceives where the money, arms, etc., are to come from. The "tug of war" is often the tug upon the pocket.

And these calculations show the value of efficiency in an army. An army of 15,000 men, well drilled, well equipped, well commanded—and who have seen service at each other's side, is worth an army of 20,000 or even 25,000 composed of raw, undisciplined troops. Yet bad soldiers cost about as much as good ones.

COMMODORE THOMAS TRUXTON.

THOMAS TRUXTON, one of the most fearless men that ever trod the slippery deck of a man-of-war, was born on Long Island, New York, on the 7th of February, 1755. He lost his father at a very early age, and was placed under the guardianship of John Troupe, Esq., of Jamaica, Long Island. Having a passion for the sea, at the age of twelve he was suffered to follow his predilection, and made his first voyage in the ship *Pitt*, to Bristol, England. The year following he sailed in another vessel under Captain James Chambers, who was in the London trade. While in London he was impressed on board the English man-of-war, the *Prudent*, the captain of which, being pleased with the young American, offered to use his influence to procure his advancement if he would voluntarily remain in the service. But he steadily declined, and being shortly after released, through the influence of some Americans in London, he returned to the service of his old employer.

In 1775, the Continental government put him in command of a vessel engaged in bringing supplies to the army. About the close of the year his vessel was seized off the Island of St. Christopher, condemned and sold. One half of the whole belonged to him, but he did not despond, and soon afterward returned, penniless, to Philadelphia. He found the Congress and Chance, the first privateer war vessels fitted out in the Colonies, equipping for sea, and he entered on board the first named as lieutenant. They sailed in December, 1776, and proceeded to the West Indies, where they captured a large number of valuable merchantmen. One of these he took under his immediate command, and succeeded in bringing her safe into port.

In 1777, he fitted out and took command of a ship called the *Independence*. He soon sailed from New York, and cruising off the Azores, he succeeded in taking several valuable prizes. He fell in with a part of the "Windward Island convoy," and captured three large and valuable ships, one of which was greatly superior to his own. On his return he fitted out and commanded the *Mars*, a ship of twenty guns, with which he cruised in the British Channel and made many prizes.

Our limits forbid the enumeration of the several ships he owned and commanded, in whole or in part, during the war, among which was the *St. James*, of twenty guns. In this ship he took out to France our consul general, F. T. Barclay, Esq.; and while on his way encountered a British ship-of-war, of twice his own force, which he compelled to retire, much disabled. He returned in triumphant safety to Philadelphia, bringing with him one of the most valuable cargoes ever brought into that port.

On the establishment of the navy of the United States, after the achievement of our independence, Captain Truxton was one of the six captains selected by the first president, and he was at once ordered to superintend the building and equipment of a ship-of-the-line, to which was given the name of the *Constellation*. He sailed in command of this ship, with a small squadron, to cruise in the West Indian seas to protect our commerce.

Commodore Truxton held command of the *Constellation*, rendering most important service to the government and in the protection of our commerce, until 1802, when he was ordered to assume the command of the squadron destined for the Mediterranean. He at once proceeded to Norfolk, and raised his broad pennant on board the frigate *Chesapeake*. But owing to some

misunderstanding between him and the Secretary of the Navy, a long correspondence ensued, ending in a dismissal from service, and the command of the expedition was given to another.

Disgusted and chagrined, Captain Truxton retired to his farm in New Jersey, where he passed a few years in the pursuits most congenial to his tastes, when the situation of his family and the claims of business upon his time induced him to remove to his old residence in Philadelphia. Here he was warmly welcomed, and soon after, in 1816, received the appointment of high sheriff of the city and county of Philadelphia. He served with great acceptance in the duties of this office until the expiration of his term, in 1819. Soon after this event his health began to fail him. He lingered until May, 1822, when he died, at the age of sixty-seven.

AMERICAN IMPROVEMENTS IN IMPLEMENTS OF WAR.—Since the French revolution, almost every great campaign in Europe has resulted in some improvement in the art of war. Dickenson's steam gun, and the effective engine just invented by McCarthy, of New York, which, by centrifugal force, projects with much precision a deadly shower of 480 balls per minute to a distance of more than 1,000 yards, are among the numerous American improvements which will be tested during the present war, and if they fulfil expectations, may modify the character and abridge the duration of the existing struggle. Mr. Taylor, an ingenious mechanic, of Roxborough, Mass., has just invented a selfigniting fuse, which may perhaps come into extensive use, and prove of the highest importance for military purposes. He claims that the fuse is not affected by any conditions of the atmosphere, and ignites as readily under the water as in the air. It is not dependent upon friction or concussion for the generating of fire, but the time when this is produced may be calculated in advance, and may be set at five seconds or five hours, at the option of the operator. The many advantages of this invention will at once be obvious. It may be used in bombs, and their explosion regulated with certainty and accuracy, and secured against accident or contingency. It will produce explosions in a fort after its evacuation, at any time desired. It may be operated under the keels of vessels in the water as surely as on land—and in this connection its utility in the explosion of sunken vessels or rocks in harbors will at once suggest itself.

Mr. Taylor is known as the inventor of an explosive mixture, a description of which, in 1851, he read in a paper before the Royal Dublin Scientific Society. Having been used by the Russian government against the Baltic fleet in its late war, it also was found in the Malakoff Tower by the French when they entered after its assault, but being dependent upon friction, and indicated by flags which the Russians had placed to guard their own soldiers, it was removed before explosion.

WHEN General Benjamin F. Butler, in command of the Massachusetts Regiment, landed at Annapolis, Md., some of the authorities protested against the passage of Massachusetts troops over Maryland soil; when he replied: "Sir, we come here not as citizens of Massachusetts, but as citizens of and soldiers of the United States, with no intention to invade any State, but to protect the capitol of our common country from invasion. We shall give no cause of offence; but there must be no fugitive shots or stray bricks on the way."

GENERAL EDMUND FANNING.

EDMUND FANNING was the son of colonel Phineas Fanning, and was born on Long Island, in 1737. Of his childhood nothing more is known than that he was quite precocious. He entered Yale College, at New Haven, in 1753, and, while there, exhibited an uncommon devotion to his studies, graduating in 1757, with the highest honors of his class. On leaving college, he devoted himself to the study of the law, and removed to Hillsboro', North Carolina, where he commenced the practise of his profession, in which he must have acquired great celebrity as a lawyer, as, in 1760, he received from his *alma mater* the degree of doctor of laws.

At this time Mr. Fanning seems to have been very popular; for, in 1763, he was chosen clerk of the superior court, and, the same year, was honored with a colonel's commission for the county of Orange. He was also elected representative from this county to the colonial legislature. Soon after this he acquired the ill will of his fellow-citizens by the manifestation of strong tory attachments and by making the most exorbitant charges for legal services. He also took a conspicuous part in quelling a rebellion against the severe exactions of the government, and rendered himself exceedingly obnoxious by the bitterness of his prosecutions and the indefatigable zeal he manifested in bringing the leaders of that movement to the scaffold. At length the public indignation manifested itself in acts of violence. His office and library were destroyed, and many indignities heaped upon his person. Feeling that his life was in danger, he fled to New York, in 1771, as secretary to governor Tryon. Afterwards he sought reputation from the legislature, for the losses he had sustained, by a petition through the governor. Such was the popular indignation that the legislature not only unanimously rejected the petition, but rebuked the governor for presenting it.

On the opening of the revolutionary contest, as was to have been expected, Mr. Fanning attached himself to the British cause. Lord Howe, then in possession of the city of New York, in 1776, gave him a colonel's commission in "*The King's American Regiment of Foot*." He was engaged in several of the most important conflicts of the day, and fought with the loyalists through the whole war. After considerable service, in which he showed himself a brave and shrewd soldier, he received the appointment of surveyor general, which office he held until the close of the war.

In the latter part of 1783, Fanning, in company with many other loyalists, fled to Nova Scotia, and became a permanent resident of that province. After holding several minor offices, he was made lieutenant governor of the province in 1786. In this high office he exhibited great capabilities, and commanded the approval of the ministry who appointed him.

In 1794, colonel Fanning was transferred to Prince Edward's Island, of which he was made governor. His administration of that office was judicious and vigorous. The indiscretions of his earlier life, while in North Carolina, was ever a subject of deep regret to him; and, although of an ardent and hasty temper, he led a stainless and honorable life, and became an able jurist and legislator. He held the office of governor nearly twenty years. About the period of this last appointment, he married, and some of his descendants, still dwell in that colony. He was commissioned a brigadier-general in 1808, but performed, we believe, no service under that commission.

In 1814-15, general Fanning went to England and took up his residence in the city of London. Here, respected by all who knew him, he passed the remainder of his life. He retired from active life and gave himself up to those pursuits which an elegant taste, high literary acquisitions, and large wealth might be supposed to indicate. Here he lived in the enjoyment of a reputation without reproach, surrounded by many friends, and in possession of the blessings belonging to a ripe old age, until he reached his eighty-second year. He died in London in 1818.

A HOME SCENE.—A member of one of the Charleston companies, on leave of absence in the city, received a summons to appear at his post on Sullivan's Island on one of the nights when the air was rife with the most startling rumors of the coming of an overwhelming fleet. With cheerful promptitude the brave soldier prepared to obey the imperative call. He is a husband, and the father of a blue-eyed little girl, who has just begun to put words together. After the preparation for the camp had been made, the soldier nerved himself for the good-bye. Those present thought that the wife felt the parting less than the husband. Lively words flowed fast, and her fair face was as bright as a morning in May. Her heart seemed to be full of gladness.

She cheered him with pleasant earnestness to show himself a man, and running on in a gleeful strain, admonished him *not* to come back if he were shot in the back. With incredible fortitude she bade her child tell papa good-bye, and say to him that she would not own him her father if he proved to be a coward. The echo of the soldier's footfall through the corridor had hardly died away when a ghastly pallor was seen spreading over the lady's face. In a voice weak and husky she begged a friend to take her child, and before she could be supported she fell from her chair prostrate on the floor.

By a tremendous effort the noble woman had controlled her feelings; but nature could bear no longer, and she fainted. The swoon was deep, and it was some time before consciousness returned. At length she opened her eyes languidly, and looked around upon the sympathizing group, and in a tremulous tone inquired "*if she had fainted before her husband left the room.*"

THE vestry of Grace Church, in New York, were desirous that an American flag should wave from the apex of the spire of the Church, at a height of 260 feet from the ground. Several persons offered to undertake the dangerous feat, but on mounting by the interior staircase to the highest window in the steeple, thought they would scarcely have nerve enough to undertake it. At last, William O'Donnell and Charles McLaughlin, two young painters in the employ of Richard B. Fodsick, of Fifth Avenue, decided to make the attempt. Getting out of the little diamond-shaped window about half way up, they climbed up the lightning-rod on the east side of the spire, to the top. Here one of the men fastened the pole securely to the cross, although quite a gale was blowing at the time. The flag thus secured, the daring young man mounted the cross, and taking off his hat, bowed to the immense crowd which were watching his movements from Broadway. As the flag floated freely in the air, they burst into loud and repeated cheers.

COMMODORE OLIVER HAZARD PERRY.

OLIVER HAZARD PERRY, the hero of "Lake Erie," was born in Newport, Rhode Island, in August, 1785. He was entered as midshipman in the navy of the United States at the early age of twelve, and accompanied his squadron to the Mediterranean during the Tripoline war, where his urbanity and quick apprehension of his duties secured the decided approval of his superiors.

At the beginning of the war of 1812, young Perry was ordered to the command of a flotilla of gunboats in the harbor of New York, with the grade of lieutenant. Disgusted with this dull and eventful service, he was, at his own request, transferred to the lakes, and soon stationed, by Commodore Chauncey, on Lake Erie. Here his free and active spirit had full scope, and, as commander of a squadron in which he had been instrumental in creating, he fought one of the most brilliant naval battles on record, and won for himself a renown deathless as the name of the inland sea whose shores echoed to the booming of his victorious cannon. For this action Congress voted him thanks, and created him a captain in the navy.

The enemy having been driven from the lakes, Commodore Perry was ordered to the command of the small naval force on the Potomac, to aid in the defence of the Capitol, on which the British, under General Ross and Admiral Cockburn, were concentrating their forces, and which resulted in its downfall.

In 1815, Commodore Perry was appointed to the command of the Java frigate, and sailed with Decatur's squadron to the Mediterranean, for the purpose of humbling the Dey of Algiers, who had taken the opportunity of our occupation with the war to prey upon our commerce. This mission was successfully accomplished, and the Dey compelled to accede to such terms as our government chose to offer.

On his return to the United States, and while his ship was lying at Newport, information was brought him of the distressing and perilous condition of a merchant ship lying on a reef about six miles below. It was midwinter; but immediately manning his boat, and cheering his men with "Come on boys, we go to rescue the shipwrecked mariner," he succeeded in delivering eleven of his fellow beings from a most painful death. In this act there is more of manly heroism than in a hundred battles bravely fought; those show the dauntless warrior—the *brave man*!

In 1819, Commodore Perry sailed for the West Indies, under sealed orders, to take the command of that station. For a long time those seas had been infested with bands of lawless freebooters, who had become the terror of all navigators of those waters, and our government had resolved to extirpate them, cost what it might. It was a difficult and arduous service, and Perry was selected on account of his peculiar fitness for the duty. But he was not permitted to justify the selection. The yellow fever already prevailed in the fleet on his arrival, and he early fell a victim to its ravages. His death occurred on the 23d of August, 1820. In the height of his usefulness, and the very hey-day of his existence he was cut off, amidst the lamentations of the whole country. He was buried with military honors, and every mark of respect was paid to his memory by congress, and many of the state legislatures.

None of our military or naval officers have received a greater share of popular favor than

the subject of this memoir. In person he was elegant and imposing, with an easy address, which made him a favorite with all classes. His talents were of a high order, and he had cultivated them to a large degree. Forecast was his most prominent trait of character; and he rarely failed of success in his plans, so carefully did he calculate beforehand its chances and mischances.

Beneath a suitable monument, erected to his memory by the legislature of Rhode Island, his ashes repose in his native town; and thither have flocked, and will still flock crowds of admiring patriots, to do homage to his memory.

A GENTLEMAN from Washington reports that the following is the language of Mr. Lincoln to the Baltimore Committee:—"Gentlemen: you have come here to ask for peace on any terms. Such a desire, on such terms, is not like the course of Washington or Jackson. They—the rebels—attacked Fort Sumter, and you attack the troops sent to the Federal Government for the protection of the same, and for the defence of the lives and the property of the inhabitants of this city. My intention was never to attack Maryland, but to have those troops, as I said before, for the protection of Washington. Now, gentleman, go home and tell your people, that if they do not attack us, we will not attack them; but if they do attack us, we will return it, and that severely. Those troops must come to Washington, and that through Maryland. They can neither go under it nor can they fly over it, and they shall come through it."

AN INCIDENT OF 1812.—In a speech delivered at Newark, Judge Conrad, of Philadelphia, produced a document that was sworn to a few years since, as part of the evidence of a soldier at Lundy's Lane, who stated in his affidavit that General Scott, after he was wounded, rode to where the soldiers were stationed, "his neck, breast and arms in a gore of blood, which ran down his leg and trickled from his boot upon the ground," and said to the commander of the line: "I am wounded and very weak, I want one of your young men to get up behind me and hold me on my horse." A young man threw down his musket, and at one spring leaped upon the horse, and they swiftly galloped away to the main body of the army. The excitement produced by reading the document was tremendous. Hundreds rose on their feet and gave the most vehement cheers, so that it was some minutes before the speaker could proceed.

A MAN named Steele hoisted a Secession flag at East Fairhaven, Massachusetts. He was warned day after day, but refused to take it down. A party from Mattapoisett paid him a visit and demanded the flag to be taken down. He refused to comply with the request, and threatened to shoot whoever attempted to take it down. After parleying awhile, he was taken and marched three miles to Mattapoisett, where a coat of tar and feathers was applied to a part of his person, giving him a handsome set of *tail feathers*, and then he was compelled to give three cheers for the Stars and Stripes, take an oath to support the Constitution, and never again raise other than the American flag.

MAJOR GENERAL DAVID WOOSTER.

DAVID WOOSTER was born at Stratford, Connecticut, on the 2d of March, 1710. His family were highly respectable; but owing to the destruction of the family papers when New Haven was sacked by the British during the war of the revolution, we are not able to give any account of his boyhood. His education was well cared for, and, in 1738, he was graduated at Yale College, in New Haven. When the colony built the guard-a-costa, to be used in case of attack by the Spanish cruisers, in 1739, he was chosen the second in command, and after a short time was appointed captain. At the close of this service he married the eldest daughter of President Clapp, of Yale College, a lady well suited to encounter the perilous times which were rapidly approaching. Her firmness, resolution, strength of mind, and refined manners were of essential use to him in the scenes of his remaining life.

When Colonel Burr raised a regiment in Connecticut to join the troops destined to act against Louisburg, Captain Wooster was appointed to the command of a company in that regiment, and took a prominent part in the siege and capture of that important fortress. After the capture he remained among those who had charge of the fortress, and was appointed to take charge of the Cartel, which was sent to France for exchange of prisoners. He was not permitted to land in France; but going to England, he was received with considerable eclat. He became a favorite at court, and the king paid him considerable attention, presenting him with a captain's commission in the regiment of Sir William Pepperell, with half pay for life.

After the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle, Louisburg receded to France, and Captain Wooster retired to private life. He lived in New Haven for a short time in peace and happiness, when the roar of troubled elements once more disturbed his repose and called him forth to new scenes of strife and glory. In 1756, he was made colonel of a regiment, and afterwards advanced to the command of a brigade, which office he held until the peace of 1763, when he once more retired to New Haven and entered into mercantile pursuits. About this time he was appointed collector of customs of that port.

The troublesome times of the revolution had already begun to test the patriotism of all men of station and influence. From the first General Wooster took a decidedly patriotic stand; and when the drama opened on the fields of Lexington and Concord, notwithstanding he held several offices under seal of the king, he did not hesitate to rally with the patriots, and stake life, honor, and property in favor of human rights and the independence of the colonies. Feeling how important it was that the colonists should be in possession of the strongholds of the country, he, with a few others, planned the famous expedition against Ticonderoga, which was so successfully carried into execution by those brave soldiers Arnold and Allen.

When, in 1775, Congress voted to create an army, Wooster was the third in rank among the brigadier generals appointed on that occasion. This year he was able to render but little service; but in the campaign of 1776, whose field of important operations lay on the Canadian frontier, he saw much hard service, although he won but few laurels. At his own request Congress instituted an inquiry into his conduct during the campaign, and acquitted him of all blame.

In 1776-7, he was appointed major general of the militia of Connecticut, and had oversight of the military stores which were kept in the neighborhood Danbury. Hearing that the British

had landed near Danbury with a force of two thousand men, he immediately started, in company with General Arnold and a small body of troops, for the protection of that place. But the enemy were too quick for him, and the whole of the stores fell in their hands. General Wooster, with his six hundred raw troops, fell upon the enemy while in full retreat and fearlessly attacked them. But their strength was too great for his feeble forces, and they were soon scattered by the fierceness of the attack of the enemy, who were supported by several pieces of artillery. In the fight General Wooster received a mortal wound. He died in the arms of his family, who had been sent for, on the 2d of May 1777. "I am dying," said he, "but with the strong hope and persuasion that my country will gain her independence." He was buried in the churchyard of the village he died defending, and Congress voted five hundred dollars for his monument. But it has never been erected, and no stone marks the spot where the hero rests.

A REGIMENT OF SMITHS.—We understand that it is the intention of Mr. Chas. Smith, connected with Hodge's banking establishment, to organize a regiment to be composed entirely of members of the Smith family, for the purpose of establishing a right of way through Baltimore. All persons of the name of Smith, (none other need apply,) who are capable of bearing arms, and desire to join such a regiment, are requested to call at No. 558 Broadway.

WHEN the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment passed through Trenton, N. J., a person residing there asked one of the soldiers "if he had any whiskey to stimulate him." The other put his hand in his pocket, and drawing out a *Bible*, said, "This is my stimulant." A noble answer, worthy of the cause in which he is engaged. History informs us of an army which carried Bibles and sang hymns, and "no enemy ever saw their backs,"

IN the Concord company which is with the Fifth Massachusetts Regiment, are four Buttricks, sons of one man, and he the descendant of Colonel Buttrick who gave the word of command at Concord Bridge, on the 19th of April, 1775, "Fire! fellow-soldiers! for God's sake, Fire!"

AT the great demonstration in Union Square New York, April 26th, for the defence of the Union, a committee was appointed, which was subdivided into other committees, and among them a committee to obtain subscriptions in aid of the fund to be provided. Mr. A. T. Stewart, who is one of the latter, headed his own subscription list with the sum of *Ten Thousand Dollars*!

A DEPUTATION of sixteen Virginians and eight Marylanders visited the President on the 21st of April, and demanded a *cessation of hostilities* until after the session of Congress. Mr. Lincoln of course *declined the proposition*. One of the deputation said that 75,000 Marylanders would contest the passage of troops over her soil; to which the President replied, that he presumed there was room enough on her soil to bury 75,000 men.

COMMODORE J. D. ELLIOTT.

JESSE DUNCAN ELLIOTT was born in Maryland on the 14th of July, 1780. When a child his father was killed by the Indians while engaged in the service of the American government. His life, previous to his twentieth year, was obscure; but, owing to the influence of some friends, he was then placed at school in Carlisle, Pennsylvania, where he remained until 1804, making great progress. In this year, at the age of twenty-four, he received a midshipman's warrant, and immediately entered the naval service of his country on board the Essex frigate, which had just been ordered to cruise in the Mediterranean to act against the Barbary powers, with which the United States were then at war.

In 1807, Midshipman Elliot returned to the United States, and in July was appointed lieutenant on board the frigate Chesapeake. Serving in this vessel about two years, he was transferred to the schooner Enterprise as acting lieutenant, his duty being to cruise on the coast and enforce the embargo laws. After a short term in this service, which was irksome to his gallant spirit, he was appointed to carry dispatches to our minister at the Court of St. James. On his return he was ordered on board the U. S. Frigate John Adams, where he remained but a short time, when he was commissioned as first lieutenant, and transferred to the Argus. Obtaining a furlough, he repaired to Norfolk, Virginia, where he married the daughter of William Vaughn, Esq., in April, 1812.

The din of war reached Lieutenant Elliott in the early hours of wedded bliss, and he was ordered to join his ship, then ready to sail from the port of New York. Setting off with all haste, he was mortified to find, on his arrival, that his ship had sailed. He was immediately ordered to the command on Lake Erie. In this most arduous and disheartening service he displayed those eminent qualities which mark the greatness of the man. He had to *construct a fleet*, man and provision it, and then lead it to a glorious conflict. Two English vessels lay at anchor beneath the very guns of Fort Erie—the Detroit and the Caledonia. Finding it extremely difficult to obtain either the materials or the necessary mechanics to build his ships, he determined to seize these vessels, and thus obviate his first great difficulty. This he accomplished in the most daring manner, without the loss of a man on either side. But fortune did not second his bravery. The wind fell, and the current of the Lake was strong against him, and he was obliged to abandon his prizes, after making good his retreat with all his prisoners, being a larger number than his own band, and the armament and provisions of the abandoned vessels. For his gallantry in this act Congress voted him a splendid sword and the thanks of the country.

Shortly after this affair Lieutenant Elliott joined Commodore Chauncey's fleet and was with him engaged in the capture of York, where the gallant and heroic-souled Pike fell mortally wounded by the explosion of the enemy's magazine. being appointed master commandant, he was ordered, in August, 1813, to join the fleet on Lake Erie, under command of the noble Perry, and was engaged in the battle of the 10th of September, which resulted so gloriously to the American arms, and for which Congress voted to each of these valuable officers thanks and a gold medal. After this, Commodore Perry leaving the lake service, he was appointed his successor, and assumed the command of the Erie fleet. He did not long remain here, however, having obtained, at his own request, the command of the sloop-of-war Ontario, which was joined to the

squadron ordered to the Mediterranean to chastise the Barbary pirates which infested those seas. Having performed this service, he returned to his native land, and retired to the bosom of his family, where he quietly remained until the year 1817, when he was appointed one of the commissioners to examine the coast of the United States, in which service he remained until 1824.

In 1825, Captain Elliott was ordered to assume the command of the *Cyane*, and cruise on the South American Coast for the protection of our commerce in that quarter. In 1829, he was appointed to the command of our squadron on the West India station, where he remained three years, when he returned home. In 1833, he was made commandant of the navy yard at Charlestown, Massachusetts.

The last cruise of Commodore Elliott was in the Mediterranean as commander of our squadron in those waters, in which service he spent several years, and visited some of the most interesting parts of the world. Returning, he was appointed to the command of the navy yard at Philadelphia, where, in the course of a year he fell a prey to the common destroyer, and closed his valuable life on the 10th of December, 1845, aged sixty-five years.

WHEN the boats from the *Baltic* landed at Fort Monroe, one of them was left at the fort under command of Lieut. Snyder, U. S. A., who was a passenger in the *Baltic*. Soon afterwards he started from the fort, having in his boat a howitzer with two boxes of ammunition and sixteen boxes of rifle cartridges. The current was so strong that the heavy-laden boat could not make the ship, and was only brought up about five miles away from her by making an anchor of a box of rifle cartridges, and she drifted into shallow water, awaiting either a change of tide or succor from the *Baltic*. While lying there, two horsemen came down to the beach, and after surveying the boat for a few minutes, retired and reported to a company of soldiers, who were concealed in the bushes at some distance from the beach. The horsemen returned in about half an hour, and riding into the water, flourished their swords, hailed the boat and asked who she was, and what was her business there. Lieut. Snyder replied that it was a boat from the *Baltic*, with a howitzer and ammunition for that vessel. The horsemen rode off without further question, the words howitzer probably conveying the idea of sharper work than they were prepared to encounter, and Lieut. S. was unmolested during the remainder of the night. At the change of tide he made his way to the *Baltic*, reaching her at daylight, with the loss of one box of rifle cartridges.

At New York, a matronly lady, accompanied by her son, a fine youth of about nineteen years, entered a gun store on Broadway, and purchased a full outfit for him. Selecting the best weapons and other articles for a soldier's use, that could be found in the store, she paid the bill, remarking with evident emotion, "This, my son, is all that I can do. I have given you up to serve your country, and may God go with you! It is all a mother can do." The incident attracted considerable attention, and tearful eyes followed this patriotic mother and her son, as they departed from the place.

MAJOR GENERAL N. P. BANKS.

NATHANIEL PRENTISS BANKS was born at Waltham, Mass., on January 30, 1816. His father was the overseer of a cotton factory, and there the boy worked, now and then attending a common school, and always picking up whatever useful knowledge came in his way. Not content with the routine of a factory life, he apprenticed himself to a machinist, and while learning this trade his literary aspirations found room for development in the organization of a dramatic company of which he was the "star," and in lecturing before lyceums, making political addresses, etc. Under the Polk administration, he received a berth in the Boston Custom-house, and in 1849 was elected by the Democrats to represent his district in the State Legislature. In 1851-2, the Democrats and Free-Soilers coalesced and made him Speaker of the House, and afterward sent him to Washington as a Representative. He was afterward elected Speaker of the House of Representatives. Mr. Banks was returned to Congress the next term and was elevated to the Gubernatorial chair for the first time in 1857, by a coalition of the same elements which secured him a seat in Congress and the Speaker's chair. Three times the people of the State emphatically endorsed the manner in which he discharged the duties of this responsible position, and as parties were marshaling for the contest in the fall of 1860, Mr. Banks took the State by surprise on announcing his intention to retire from political life. He removed to Chicago early in the present year, to connect himself with the Illinois Central Railroad, as Managing Director, and President Lincoln has just called him from his post to place him where he can serve his country to better advantage. Gov. Bank's great energy, his well known administrative ability, and the military knowledge he acquired while Commander-in-chief of the Massachusetts militia, are supposed to fit him admirably for his new duties.

THE SPOTTED HAND.—The following singular narrative was originally told nearly thirty years ago, by an eye-witness : the other morning, at the breakfast table, when I, an unobserved spectator, happened to be present, Calhoun was observed to gaze frequently at his right hand and brush it with his left in a hurried and nervous manner. He did this so often that it excited attention. At length one of the persons comprising the breakfast party—his name, I think, is Toombs, and he is a member of Congress from Georgia—took upon himself to ask the occasion of Mr. Calhoun's disquietude. "Does your hand pain you?" he asked of Mr. Calhoun. To this Mr. Calhoun replied, in rather a hurried manner, "Pshaw! it is nothing but a dream I had last night, and which makes me see perpetually a large black spot, like an ink blotch, upon the back of my right hand; an optical illusion, I suppose." Of course these words excited the curiosity of the company, but no one ventured to beg the details of this singular dream, until Toombs asked, quietly, "what was your dream like? I am not very superstitious about dreams; but sometimes they have a good deal of truth in them. "But this was such a peculiarly absurd dream," said Mr. Calhoun, again brushing the back of his right hand; "however, if it does not intrude too much on the time of our friends, I will relate it to you." Of course the company were profuse in their expressions of anxiety to know all about the dream, and Mr. Calhoun

related it. "At a late hour last night, as I was sitting in my room, engaged in writing, I was astonished at the entrance of a visitor who, without a word, took a seat opposite me at my table. This surprised me, as I had given particular orders to the servant that I should on no account be disturbed. The manner in which the intruder entered, so perfectly self-possessed, taking his seat opposite without a word, as though my room and all within it belonged to him, excited in me as much surprise as indignation. As I raised my head to look at his features, over the top of my shaded lamp, I discovered that he was wrapped in a thin cloak, which effectually concealed his face and features from my view; as I raised my head, he spoke, 'What are you writing, Senator from South Carolina?' I did not think of his impertinence at first, but answered him voluntarily, 'I am writing a plan for the dissolution of the American Union.' (You know, gentlemen, that I am expected to produce a plan of dissolution in the event of certain contingencies.) To this the intruder replied in the coolest possible manner, 'Senator from South Carolina, will you allow me to look at your hand, your right hand?' He rose, the cloak fell, and I beheld his face. Gentlemen, the sight of that face struck me like a thunder-clap. It was the face of a dead man, whom extraordinary events had called back to life. The features were those of General George Washington. He was dressed in the revolutionary costume, such as you see in the Patent Office." Here Mr. Calhoun paused, apparently agitated. His agitation, I need not tell you, was shared by the company. Toombs at length broke the embarrassing pause. "Well, what was the issue of this scene?" Mr. Calhoun resumed, "The intruder, as I have said, rose and asked to look at my right hand, as though I had not the power to refuse. I extended it. The truth is, I felt a strange thrill pervade me at his touch; he grasped it and held it near the light, thus affording full time to examine every feature. It was the face of Washington. After holding my hand for a moment, he looked at me steadily, and said in a quiet way, 'And with this right hand, Senator from South Carolina, you would sign your name to a paper declaring the Union dissolved?' 'Yes,' I said 'if a certain contingency arises, I will sign my name to the Declaration of Dissolution.' But at that moment a black blotch appeared on the back of my hand, which I seem to see now. 'What is that?' said I, alarmed, I know not why at the blotch on my hand. 'That,' said he, dropping my hand, 'is the mark by which Benedict Arnold is known in the next world.' He said no more, gentlemen, but drew from beneath his cloak an object which he laid upon the table—laid upon the very paper on which I was writing. This object, gentlemen, was a skeleton. 'There,' said he, 'there are the bones of Isaac Hayne, who was hung at Charleston by the British. He gave his life in order to establish the Union. When you put your name to a Declaration of Dissolution, why, you may as well have the bones of Isaac Hayne before you—he was a South Carolinian and so are you. But there was no blotch on his right hand.' With these words the intruder left the room. I started back from the contact with the dead man's bones, and—awoke. Overcome by labor, I had fallen asleep, and had been dreaming. Was it not a singular dream? All the company answered in the affirmative, and Toombs muttered, "singular, very singular," and at the same time looking curiously at the back of his right hand, while Mr. Calhoun placed his head between his hands and seemed buried in thought.

WHILE Fernando wood was speaking at the New York Union Meeting, there was a brief interruption to read a dispatch. Just then one of the roughs, who had perched himself in a tree just over the Mayor's head, leaned down and said: "Now Fernandy, jist you look out what you say 'cause you've got to stick to this." The mayor stopped and heeded.

CAPTAIN JAMES LAWRENCE.

JAMES LAWRENCE, the hero of the Chesapeake, and the "pet of the navy," as he is sometimes called, was born at Burlington, New Jersey, on the first day of October, 1781. Losing his mother while an infant, her place was supplied by the kind and faithful care of two elder sisters, who instilled into his mind those high and honorable principles which so strikingly marked his subsequent career. His earliest prepossessions were in favor of the sea; but, deferring to the wishes of his family, he decided to study the legal profession. After a few years' diligent study in the high school of his native place, he entered the law office of his brother John, a lawyer of rising reputation in Woodbury. But his passion for the sea made his studies irksome and useless; and his father dying, his brother, with a wise foresight, determined to listen to the prompting voice within his bosom, and consented that he should return to Burlington and pursue the studies of navigation preparatory to entering the navy.

Young Lawrence was not yet seventeen when the long-cherished object of his heart was gained, and he received a midshipman's warrant. Immediately, in 1798, he joined his ship, the *Ganges*, Captain Pinge, and made his first eventful cruise in the West Indian seas. On his return he was promoted to the rank of lieutenant, and entered on board the *Adams*, Captain Robinson, with whom he sailed until 1801, in the squadron destined to act against Tripoli, under Commodore Decatur; he acted as first officer in the *Enterprise*, and exhibited great nautical skill and consummate bravery, during the bombardment of that city, and for which the commander paid him a high compliment in his official bulletin.

On the return of Lieutenant Lawrence he was stationed at the New York navy yard for a considerable time, when, in 1808, he was appointed first lieutenant to the frigate *Constitution*, where he remained until his promotion to the rank of master commandant. He was first ordered to the command of the *Vixen*; after which he succeeded to the command, successively, of the *Wasp*, *Argus*, and *Hornet*. He was bearer of dispatches to both the governments of England and France. During this period he was married to Miss Montauvert, of the city of New York.

In 1812, war was declared against England, and Captain Lawrence was ordered to take command of the *Hornet* sloop-of-war, in the squadron under Commodore Bainbridge, whose flag ship was the *Constitution*. The squadron sailed in October, 1812, for the East Indies. When off the coast of Brazil the *Hornet* got separated from the squadron, and fell in with the *Resolution*, an English brig, which she captured. Twenty-five thousand dollars were found in the prize, but, as she proved to be a very dull sailer, she was burned, after the removal of the men and money to the *Hornet*. Soon after occurred that terrible action of the *Hornet* with the British ship *Peacock*, in which the loss of the English was enormous, while the *Hornet* lost but one man. The *Peacock* went down soon after the action, and carried with it three of the *Hornet's* crew, who were endeavoring to rescue their conquered enemies from a watery grave. For this achievement Congress voted him a gold medal and the highest meed of praise.

In 1813, Captain Lawrence, having been ordered by Congress to join the *Chesapeake*, proceeded to Boston, where she was then lying, and sailed from that port, on the first day of June, in search of the English frigate *Shannon*, which had been hovering on the coast as if to challenge the American frigate. The same day, while his seamen were either intoxicated or seasick, he

fell in with his enemy and fought that disastrous battle which lost to the country so many valuable lives and one of our noblest frigates. On the discharge of the first broadside our hero received a severe wound, but insisted on remaining upon the quarter deck. A few minutes after he received a ball from the main-top of the enemy, and was obliged to be carried below. On passing the gangway, as he was descending to the cockpit, he uttered those memorable words which have since become the motto to the navy, and have been more effectual to secure his immortality than monuments of brass or pillars of granite—"DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP." Arrived at the cockpit, the surgeon hastened to the help of his commander; but, motioning him away, he exclaimed in a noble spirit of unselfishness, "*No,—serve those who came before me, first,—I can wait my turn.*" He lingered until the 5th of the month, when he expired, in the thirty-third year of his age.

"If we recognize the right of secession in one case, we give our assent to it in all cases; and if the few States upon the Gulf now are to separate themselves from us, and erect a barrier across the mouth of that great river of which the Ohio is a tributary, how long will it be before New York may come to the conclusion that she may set up for herself, and levy taxes upon every dollar's worth of goods imported and consumed in the Northwest, and taxes upon every bushel of wheat, and every pound of pork, or beef, or other productions that may be sent from the Northwest to the Atlantic in search of a market. * * * The proposition now, is, to separate these United States into little petty confederacies. First, divide them into two; and then, when either party gets beaten in the next election, sub-divide again; (laughter, and never;) then, whenever one gets beaten again, another sub-division; and then, when you beat on Governor's election, the discomfited will rebel again, and so it will go on. And if this new system of resistance by the sword and bayonet, to the results of the ballot-box, shall prevail here in this Country of ours, the history of the United States is already written in the history of Mexico. It is a curious fact, a startling fact, and one that no American citizen should ever misapprehend—that from the day that Mexico separated from Spain, down to this hour, no President of hers elected by the people has ever been inaugurated and served his term of office. In every single case, from 1820 down to 1861, either the defeated candidate has seized possession of the office by military force, or has turned out the successful man before his term expired. What is more significant? Mexico is now a bye-word for every man to scoff at. No man would deem himself treated as a gentleman, who was represented as a Mexican. Why? Because he cannot maintain his government founded upon the great principles of self-government and constitutional liberty—because he won't abide by the ballot-box—because he is not willing to redress grievances inside of the constitution, and in obedience to its provisions, instead of seizing the bayonet and sword to resist the constituted authorities. It is not a question of union or disunion. *It is a question of order; of the stability of the government; of the peace of communities.*"—Stephen A. Douglas, at Wheeling, April 20.

THE Secessionists ask, "where will Kentucky go?" When the countryman was asked "where does the railroad go?" he answered "the road doesn't go at all," Kentucky won't "go," she'll stay.

COMMODORE L. WARRINGTON.

LEWIS WARRINGTON was born at Williamsburg, near Norfolk, Virginia, on the 3d of November, 1783. Possessed of an excellent memory, coupled with a ready aptness in acquiring knowledge, he readily overcame the deficiency of his opportunities and prepared himself to enter William and Mary's college, where he completed his classical education, and whence he was graduated with the usual honors of that institution.

Having turned his thoughts to the naval service, young Warrington received a midshipman's warrant soon after leaving college, and was ordered to join the Chesapeake, Captain Barron, and made his first cruise in 1800. In 1801, he was transferred to the President Frigate, Captain Dale; and, after a cruise in the Mediterranean, he returned again to the United States. In 1803, he made the same cruise in the New York, Captain Barron, as master's mate. In all these voyages he showed himself to be a brave and skillful seaman, and won the approval of all his superiors by the ready zeal with which he executed the orders given him.

In 1803, Mr. Warrington sailed in the schooner Vixen, Captain Smith, to join the American squadron in the Mediterranean, under command of Commodore Barron. In all the trying scenes and active service in those Tripolitan seas he bore his due share, and largely partook of the glories of the achievements of the American flag. For the part he took in this cruise he was promoted to the rank of acting lieutenant; and on his return to the United States, on the conclusion of peace with the barbaric powers, was transferred to the brig Siren, with the rank of lieutenant. From the Siren he was transferred to the schooner Enterprise, Captain Porter, and returned once more to the United States in 1807.

In 1809, Lieutenant Warrington was ordered to join the brig Siren, Captain Gordon, as first lieutenant, which immediately proceeded to France with important despatches from our government. In September, 1811, he was transferred to the brig Essex, captain Smith, who, not long after being appointed to the command of the frigate Congress, requested, as a particular favor, that he should be allowed to accompany him. This request being granted, he remained with Captain Smith about two years. While attached to this vessel the war broke out between England and the United States, and our navy began to experience active service.

In March, 1813, Lieutenant Warrington was transferred to the frigate United States, Commodore Decatur. He had not served long under this gallant sailor before his influence was exerted, on behalf of our young hero, and principally through that influence he received the command of the sloop-of-war Peacock, with the rank of master commandant. To this honorable position he was justly entitled by his qualifications and his long service in this arm of our national defence.

Sailing early in the spring of 1814, it was Captain Warrington's good fortune to fall in with a sail of the enemy on the 29th of April. It proved to be the Epervier brig-of-war, mounting eighteen thirty-two pound carronades and one hundred and twenty-eight men, which, in a few minutes' hard fighting, became his prize without the loss of a single man. On board the Epervier were found one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars. For this gallant act Congress voted the thanks of the nation and a gold medal, and he was treated with the highest respect wherever he appeared on his return to his own country.

After various services in the peace establishment Commodore Warrington was appointed chief of the ordnance bureau, in which office he remained until the 12th of October, 1851, when he died, in the sixty-eighth year of his age.

AN IRISH REGULAR.—The following dialogue really took place between Lieutenant A. C. C——d, late of the United States Texan army, and Pat Fletcher, one of the privates of the Second Cavalry now at Carlisle, then near Fort Bliss :—

Officer—Well, Pat, ain't you going to follow the General (Twiggs) ?

Pat—If General Scott ordhers us to follow him, sir, begor Toby (Pat's horse) can gallop as well as the best of 'em.

Officer—I mean won't you leave the abolition army, and join the free South ?

Pat—Begor I never enlisted in th' abolition army, and never will. I agreed to sarve Uncle Sam for five year, and the devil a pin mark was made in the contract, with my consint, ever since. When my time is up, if the army isn't the same as it is now, I wont join it agin.

Officer—Pat, the "Second" (Cavalry) was eighteen months old when you and I joined. The man who raised our gallant regiment is now the Southern President ; the man who so lately commanded it, is now a Southern General. Can you remain in it, when they are gone ?

Pat—Well, you see, the fact of the matther is, Lieut. C., I ain't much of a scholar ; I can't argue the question with you, but what would my mother say, if I deserted my colors ? Oh, the devil a give-in I'll ever give in, now, and that's the ind of it. I tried to run away once, a few weeks after enlistin', but a man wouldn't be missed thin. It's quite different now, Lieutenant, and I'm going not to disgrace naither iv my countries.

Officer—Do you know that you will have to fire on green Irish colors, in the Southern ranks ?

Pat—And won't you have to fire on them colors, (pointing to the flag at Fort Bliss,) that yerself and five of us licked nineteen rangers under ? Sure, it isn't a greater shame for an Irishman to fire on Irish colors, than for an American to fire on American colors. An' th' oath 'll be on my side, you know, Lieutenant.

Officer—D—n the man that relies on Paddies, I say.

Pat—The same compliments to desarters, your honor.

WHILE one of the Massachusetts regiments was in New York on its way to Washington, a gentleman residing there met one of its members on the street.

"Is there anything I can do for you, sir ?" said the New Yorker, his heart warming towards the representative of the brave Massachusetts militia who had so promptly answered the call of their country.

The soldier hesitated a moment, and finally raising one of his feet exhibited a boot with a hole in the toe, and generally worse for wear.

"How came you here with such boots as that, my friend ?" asked the patriotic citizen.

"When the order came for me to join my company sir," replied the soldier, "I was ploughing in the same field at Concord my grandfather was ploughing when the British fired on the Massachusetts men at Lexington. He did not wait a moment ; and I did not sir."

It is unnecessary to add that the soldier was immediately supplied with an excellent pair of boots.

A RUMOR having reached Virginia to the effect that Lieut.-GEN. SCOTT was about to resign his commission as General-in-Chief of the United States Army, Judge Robinson, an old personal friend and classmate of his, came to Washington from Richmond, to offer him a commission as Commander-in-Chief of the forces of the "Confederate States." On learning the purport of Judge R.'s errand, GEN. SCOTT interrupted him with a declaration that *if he went any further in making such a proposition to him, he (Judge R.) would not be permitted to get back to Richmond; adding, that having sworn to support the Constitution of the United States, he realized all the honorable obligations of the oath, and would of course observe them.*

BRIGADIER GENERAL Z. M. PIKE.

ZEBULON MONTGOMERY PIKE, a brave and gallant general officer in the army of the U. S., was born at Lambertton, New Jersey, on the 5th of January, 1779. The means of his early education was exceedingly limited; but the deficiency was made up by his own perseverance and diligence. When he reached maturity he placed himself under private instruction and soon acquired a very respectable education. He became a proficient in the Latin, French, and Spanish languages, and highly skilled in the science of mathematics. He also took great delight in the study of astronomy, which afterwards became a source of unalloyed satisfaction to him on his long and weary marches in the wilderness and his exposed bivouacs in many a sleepless night.

In 1805, the government of the United States coming in possession of Louisiana, then recently ceded by the French, it was determined to fit out several exploring expeditions to ascertain its boundaries, and the geographical, topographical, mineral and hygienic character of the new acquisition. Under the administration of Jefferson, one expedition, under command of Captains Lewis and Clark, was sent to explore the unknown sources of the Missouri river. Another expedition was fitted out at the same time to perform a similar duty on the Mississippi river. To the command of this expedition President Jefferson called the subject of this memoir, with the title of captain.

It was in the month of August, 1805, that Captain Pike embarked at St. Louis upon his arduous and perilous voyage. We can have faint conceptions, in this age of steam appliances, of the amount of toil and peril connected with the ascent of an unexplored stream, running through two thousand miles of unbroken wilderness inhabited by savage tribes of Indians and overrun with wild beasts. The long batteaux had to be dragged against the rapid stream by men on the banks, or "polled" by the hands on the boats; and when they reached a rapid, the boats had to be carried around it on the shoulders of the men. Two full years were thus occupied in this perilous undertaking, the winters being passed in the mountains, where their immediate wants were supplied by the rifles and traps of the party.

On the return of Captain Pike from this expedition, in 1807, he was immediately appointed to the command of a similar expedition to explore the interior of Louisiana and the tributaries of the Mississippi. Although the country and climate of the territory explored on this occasion were not so rugged and uneven, yet the dangers were of equal magnitude. The attacks of the savage foe might, with careful watching and precaution, be guarded against; but no sagacity or courage was proof against the insidious attacks of the malaria of that unhealthy climate. At one time nearly the whole expedition were down with the billious diseases incident to the climate, and Captain Pike himself had a narrow escape from death from the same cause. But he successfully accomplished his mission, and on his return received the thanks of the government, and was promoted to the rank of major. Afterwards, in 1810, he was honored by a colonel's commission. He also published a narrative of his two expeditions, which were extensively read in the United States.

In 1813, he was appointed a brigadier general, and was selected to command the American forces in an expedition against York, the capitol of Upper Canada. "On the 27th of April he

arrived before York at the head of his troops and attacked the enemy's works in person. The fire of the enemy was soon silenced, and, at the moment that a flag of surrender was expected, a terrible explosion took place from the British magazine, which had previously been prepared for this purpose. An immense quantity of large stones were thrown in every direction, one of which struck the general, the wound from which proved mortal after lingering a few hours. In the meanwhile the British standard was brought to him, which he made a sign to have placed under his head, and then expired without a groan.

Thus, in the early prime of manhood, fell at the post of duty this gallant officer, in the thirty-fifth year of his age.

A CURIOUS STORY.—It will be remembered that the Charleston rebels fired into the schooner *G. D. & R. F. Shannon*, of Philadelphia. The adventure befel the *Shannon* at the time the relief fleet was off the harbor, and it appears, according to Capt. Bowen's statement, that the United States vessels all remained outside the bar because they could not get over, and pass through the tortuous channel of six or seven miles requisite to reach Fort Moultrie on the south side. But Capt. Bowen paid a visit to the *Pawnee*, and while there the commander of that vessel asked him the draft of his schooner, and on finding it but six feet, and that it could be bought for \$12,000, bought it at once, and struck a bargain with the captain to load it with provisions and stores for Fort Sumter. Every arrangement was made to carry this plan into effect on Saturday night; and had Major Anderson been able to hold out, he would have got the requisite aid then. But unfortunately he surrendered on Saturday, and the enterprise had to be given up as abortive. Of course Capt. Bowen did not tell this little incident to the Secessionists, who, after his arrival at Charleston, boarded his ship, and compelled him to make the statement that appeared in the *Courier*. He kept it to himself, and cleared for Georgetown, for which port he had a freight; but once at sea, he thought he had seen enough of Southern trade, and made a straight course for home. When on board the *Pawnee*, the captain voluntarily tendered to the commander of that vessel any aid that he or his schooner could render to the country; and it was in consequence of this offer that the schooner was purchased.

ALL the United States vessels are provided with engines for pouring volleys of hot water upon their assailants. We trust that the Southern defences will all be supplied with this efficient agent. We are naturally a hospitable people in the South, and ought to give the new-comers a reception appropriate to their merits. Scalding and skinning is the very least mark of distinction we can bestow upon these invading swine.—*Extract from a Southern paper.*

THE conduct of the Eighth Massachusetts Regiment at Annapolis, Md., is deserving of the greatest praise. When Gen. Butler asked if any of them could sail the *Constitution*, *fifty-four men stepped from the ranks, one of whom was the son of the man who built her!*

A similar incident occurred when the General called for mechanics to put the dislocated engine together. One stalwart Yankee stepped from the ranks, and said, "*Well, General, I rather think I can—I made that engine;*" and in two hours the engine was at work drawing trains with the troops towards Washington. The efficiency of the stalwart six-footers with which the regiment abounds, was a most fortunate thing for the vast body of troops concentrating there.

LIEUTENANT J. BARNEY.

JOSHUA BARNEY was born in Baltimore, Maryland, on the 6th of July, 1759. While yet a mere stripling he shipped on board a merchantman, and made several voyages before he was fourteen years of age. He must have been an unusually smart lad, for at this tender age he became second mate of a brig in the foreign trade, and at the age of sixteen he was placed in command of a fine ship. This was a rare instance of nautical precocity, and he must have been one of those *mature* boys who have no childhood. After having experienced quite a life of adventures he returned to his native city, just as the first earthquake of the revolution had thoroughly roused the colonists to that obstinate but manly resistance which resulted in the breaking of those chains England sought to rivet on their free limbs. Concord, Lexington, and Bunker Hill had led the van, and it was now too late to shrink from the consequences. Among the thousands who forsook their own private pursuits to throw their all into their country's scale was to be found our youthful, hardy, and competent sailor.

Hastening to head-quarters to offer his services to his country, young Barney, then only seventeen, was appointed lieutenant in the continental navy, and was the first to unfurl the flag of freedom in his native State. After some valuable services rendered to the government, he was, in 1778, ordered to join the *Saratoga* sloop-of-war, under command of Captain Young. In October the *Saratoga* captured a ship and two brigs. One of these, the "*Charming Molly*," Lieutenant Barney boarded, at the head of fifty men, and captured it, notwithstanding that her crew outnumbered his little band three to one. He was put in command of his prize, and brought her safely into port. In this his usually good fortune seems not to have forsaken him. Shortly after this event the *Saratoga* foundered in a terrific gale, and its gallant commander and crew perished with that noble ship.

In 1782, Lieutenant Barney was placed in command of the "*Hyder Ally*," whose brilliant career in the Delaware excited the admiration of the whole nation, and won for its gallant commander a glorious and never-dying fame. She had a complement of one hundred and ten men and was armed with sixteen guns. On the 8th of April the *Hyder Ally* and a large convoy of merchantmen were anchored off Cape May when two ships and a brig approached. The merchantmen fled up the Delaware, covered in their retreat by the *Hyder Ally*. An action speedily ensued between the *Hyder Ally* and one of the vessels, which proved to be the sloop-of-war *General Monk*, of eighteen guns. This vessel had formerly been an American cruiser, and had been taken by admirable *Arbutnot*. She was of greatly superior force to the *Hyder Ally*, who, in attempting to luff athwart the hawser of the enemy, ran foul, and in this position, within pistol shot, the two vessels fought desperately for half an hour, when the *General Monk* struck her colors. Cooper, in his *Naval History*, (i.237,) says, "This action has been justly deemed one of the most brilliant that ever occurred under the American flag. It was fought in the presence of a vastly superior force that was not engaged, and the ship taken was in every essential respect superior to her conqueror. Both vessels arrived at Philadelphia a few hours after the action, bearing their respective dead. The old name was restored to the prize, and Barney made a cruise in her to the West Indies.

Lieutenant Barney was very active and extremely successful officer throughout the war. His daring courage led him into constant strife ; but his prudence was equal to his courage, and success generally crowned his efforts. We have no room for the record of his many brilliant exploits. He served through the whole term of the war, and was the first to bring the joyful news to his distracted country of the glorious consummation of peace by our indefatigable ministers abroad.

Lieutenant Barney did not quit the service on the closing of the war ; and, in 1793, he was appointed by Congress one of the six commanders voted by that body. This honor he declined, and went to France as the bearer of the American flag to the national convention. He entered the French navy, as the commander of two large frigates, and served until 1808, when he again returned to his own country.

In 1812, when the United States declared war against the kingdom of Great Britain, Lieutenant Barney once more entered the navy of his country, and rendered efficient service until 1818, when he died of billious fever, at Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, on the 1st of December, 1818, in the sixtieth year of his age, having rendered as much service to his beloved country as any other naval officer of the United States.

The Stoneham Company, Capt. Dike, which performed a conspicuous part in the affair at Baltimore, has a rather remarkable record for promptitude. The town is situated about midway between Bunker Hill and Lexington. The company belonged to the Seventh Regiment, which had not been ordered out. On Tuesday night it was determined at head-quarters to attach the Stoneham Company to the Sixth. Capt. Dike, who had no warning of this intention, received his orders at 4 o'clock in the morning. At 10 o'clock, he and his company, with sixty-four muskets, and every uniform full, were at Fancuil Hall ready to march. The same (Wednesday) afternoon they left for Washington with the Sixth Regiment ; on Thursday they were in New York ; on Friday they were in the midst of the fight at Baltimore, where Capt. Dike and ten of his men were wounded, and one has been reported killed.

The most remarkable of all is, that the first man who fell at Baltimore was a member of the Stoneham Company, and *he a lineal descendant of the first one killed at Lexington !* Thus we have the connection in the days of the year, and the late and unexpected change of the Stoneham Company from the Seventh to the Sixth Regiment, with a seeming design to the remarkable connection in the first victims of the two wars—the one to establish freedom in this country, and the other to defend and maintain it.

MRS. MAJOR ANDERSON being desirous to visit her husband in Fort Sumter, Peter Hart, an officer of the Twentieth Ward, N. Y. City, was deputed to escort her to Charleston. Once inside the Fort, Mr. Hart, who had served under Major Anderson through the Mexican war, resolved to remain by his old commander, and aid in defending the fort. This he did, and in doing so, proved himself to be a gallant and intrepid soldier. After the stars and stripes had been shot down by the guns of the rebel forces, Hart seized the national colors, which he had so heroically defended in Mexico, and nailing the flag to a pole, raised it to its former position with his own hand, amid the cheers of Major Anderson and the soldiers.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL CROGHAN.

GEORGE CROGHAN was the son of Major William Croghan, a native of Ireland, who emigrated to this country about the middle of the eighteenth century, and who engaged in our revolutionary contest with all the ardor of his countrymen. He married into one of the most respectable families of Virginia, and soon after moved to Locust Grove, Kentucky, near the Falls of the Ohio River, where, on the 15th of November, 1791, George was born. Having received his rudimentary education in the best schools his native State afforded, in his seventeenth year he was matriculated at William and Mary College, in Virginia, from which institution he was graduated in the summer of 1810.

On leaving college Mr. Croghan entered the law school connected with that institution, where he remained somewhat over one year, when he enlisted as a private in the expedition led by General Harrison against the Indians. Just previous to the battle of Tippecanoe, he was appointed aid-de-camp to General Boyd, and throughout the whole bloody campaign of the Wabash, so signalized himself as to receive the thanks of his superior officer, and a recommendation to Congress. On the opening of the war, in 1812, he was appointed captain in the army, raised and organized in the spring of that year. In the month of August he marched under General Winchester to relieve General Hull, in Canada, and was with that unfortunate army until its capitulation.

After the defeat at the River Raisin, Captain Croghan joined General Harrison at the Rapids, previous to the erection of Fort Meigs, and rendered very efficient service in the memorable siege of that fortress. In the sortie which followed, such was the gallantry of his conduct that he was spoken of in general orders in highly commendatory terms. He was shortly after appointed to the command of Fort Sandusky with a major's commission.

The defence of Fort Sandusky was not only the most brilliant achievement in the military life of Colonel Croghan, but formed one of the brightest epochs in the war. It filled the country with rejoicing, and won for its gallant leader the warmest and most enthusiastic gratitude in the breasts of his countrymen. His whole force consisted of one hundred and sixty raw and inexperienced troops, with but a single piece of ordnance, and that only a six pounder. The force of the attack consisted of one thousand men, one half of them British regulars, the balance Indians, who had been promised free booty in case of victory, of which no one entertained a doubt. The whole was under the immediate command of the notorious General Proctor. The savages were led by the daring Tecumseh. To aid them in the assault, the enemy had five six pounders and a large howitzer.

On the morning of the 4th of August, General Proctor sent into the fort a summons to surrender, accompanied with the well understood and fiendish intimation, that if resistance were offered it would be impossible to restrain the savages, and that no quarter would be afforded in case of victory accompanying the assault. Unterrified by this dastardly summons, Major Croghan returned for answer, "that he should defend the fort to the last extremity." By the most consummate arrangements, he was able, not only to defend his post, but to carry slaughter and dismay into the heart of the enemy, who suddenly retreated, covered with confusion, and leaving behind him one hundred slain, and a large boat laden with military stores. Major Croghan's

loss was one killed and seven slightly wounded. For this brave and well conducted defence, he received the thanks of Congress, and several of the more western states. A gold medal was ordered to be struck commemorative of this gallant exploit, and he was promoted to a lieutenant-colonelcy.

During the remainder of the war, Colonel Croghan was actively engaged in the defence of his country, and on its close he retired to the peaceful pursuits of private life, bearing with him the respect and attachment of the army and his countrymen.

FIGHTING RESOURCES OF THE NORTH.—The extreme Southern editors seem to be as thoroughly ignorant of the spirit that animates the whole North, as if they had never been acquainted with the people of the United States at all. For instance, see what a Mobile paper says of the fighting *material* at the disposition of our Government :—

Paradoxical as it may seem, a chief element of the strength of the North is its poverty. It is levying for its war upon us, for our subjugation, (save the mark !) a pauper soldiery. We have reports that corporations make appropriations for the support of the families of volunteers. We need not mistake this for patriotic liberality. It is any thing but that. It is the coercion of necessity. The armies that are marching against us are composed of mercenary pauper soldiery. We all know the stagnation of industrial and mechanical pursuits which has ensued at the North ; how the thousands of operatives and mechanics are begging bread,—are, with their families, supported by public charities. To this class, so numerous in the cities which are offering the most imposing contingents, the call for volunteers was a God-send, indeed, for it gave them a chance to get bread at the public cost which could not be earned by individual exertion, and was bitter in the eating if the dole of public or private charity.

So, on the call for volunteers, these poverty-stricken and starving creatures rush where rations may be obtained, and the men with families are encouraged to enlist by the promise that their responsibilities will be cared for. Men of the South rush to arms spurred by patriotic zeal, not compelled by the pangs of starvation, like these mongrel hordes of all nationalities of the operative class of the Northern cities. Our sons of the soil, patriots by birthright, grasp their weapons, leaving their homes of plenty, spring impetuously to arms, ask but one favor—that they may be placed face to face with the foe. Our volunteer soldiery is not the soldiery of necessity—men worth their hundreds of thousands carry the musket in the ranks. Plenty reigns in our dwellings, and is gladly abandoned for the privations of the camp. Such is the *material* with which we meet a mercenary pauper soldiery. Who would doubt the issue when it is man to man ? The creatures of one side, sordid and indifferent, fight for so much per diem as the alternative of starvation. The men on the other side fight for rights and liberties, filled with ardor by the noblest impulses. Let these foes meet in pitched battle, and the sons of the South will triumph were the enemy five to one.

A PATRIOTIC MOTHER.—Henry B. Stanton, of Stanton Falls, now in New York, received a letter from his wife, Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Seneca Falls, stating that their two older sons had joined the army, and that she regretted that the next three were too young for service. Mrs. Stanton is the daughter of Judge Daniel Cady, and grand-daughter of Colonel Livingston, who figured in the war of the revolution, and it will be perceived that the old fire has been transmitted by inheritance.

MAJOR GENERAL RIPLEY.

ELEAZAR WHEELOCK RIPLEY, son of Rev. Sylvanus Ripley, a professor of divinity in Dartmouth College, was born in Honover, New Hampshire, in the year 1782. He was grandson to Rev. Eleazar Wheelock, the founder of the college, and bore his name. He was also lineally descended from the celebrated Pilgrim captain, Miles Standish. His father, dying early, left a large family to the care of his widow, a woman every way calculated for the responsible task to which Providence appointed her. Eleazar entered Dartmouth College at the age of fourteen, and was graduated in course in 1800, with the highest honors of the college.

After studying law in Waterville, District of Maine, he opened an office in Winslow, of the same State, and practised his profession with great success. Early becoming interested in the politics of his adopted district, he was elected to a seat in the Massachusetts House of Representatives in 1807. Being annually elected to the same office, in 1811 he was chosen to preside over that body, which he did with distinguished ability.

When, in 1812, war was declared by the United States against Great Britain, in looking for suitable men to lead our raw recruits to battle, our government judiciously selected the subject of this memoir, and conferring on him a lieutenant colonel's commission, he was entrusted with the care of the district included between Saco, in the then district of Maine, and our extreme eastern frontier. He soon raised a regiment, which was ordered to join the brave General Pike, who lay encamped with a small army at Plattsburg. When winter set in he took up his quarters in Burlington, Vermont, where he devoted himself to the care and discipline of his troops in so faithful a manner as to gain for his regiment the title of "the crack regiment."

Early in the opening spring, Colonel Ripley marched to rejoin General Pike at Sackett's Harbor, and with him united in the attack on York, Canada, and which resulted in the death of that gallant general, in the blowing up of the forts of the enemy by their own hand. Colonel Ripley narrowly escaped the same awful fate. Badly wounded as he was, he collected the scattered forces, and successfully charged the foe, and compelled him to surrender. After a year spent in various movements, and the perfection of his troops, he went once more into winter quarters at Sackett's Harbor.

In the spring of 1814, being advanced to the post of brigadier-general, our hero joined the army under General Brown, and bore a conspicuous part, in conjunction with General Scott, in that glorious campaign, in which were fought the successful battles of Niagara, Chippewa, and Erie. In the sortie from Fort Erie, he was severely wounded in the neck. He had borne a heavy share in the awful duties of that valiant sortie, and was carried from the field amidst the shouts of victory. The next day he was taken to the American side of the river, where he lay in a most critical and painful condition for nearly three months. Long was his life suspended on the merest thread; but his excellent constitution and the best medical treatment, under the blessing of Providence, carried him safely through all his dangers, and he was at length restored to health. For the brilliant services rendered in this campaign he was voted the thanks of the nation, and a splendid medal of gold was struck off by the order of Congress, commemorative of the battles of Niagara, Chippewa, and Erie, in which he took so active and glorious a part.

At the close of the war the army was reduced, but General Ripley was retained with the title of major-general. In 1816, he removed to his estate in Baton Rouge, Mississippi, where he spent the remainder of his life. He was elected to various offices while a resident of the South, and served one term in the lower house of the Congress of the United States. He made many friends in the new place of his residence, and died in 1834, deeply lamented by a large circle, who had learned to respect and love him for his many estimable qualities.

THE CONFEDERATE FLAG IN HAVANA.—A vessel from a Florida port came in the other day with the Confederate flag flying as her nationality. The boat of the Captain-General immediately came alongside, and required that it should be at once lowered, as it represented no known nation, and the master, who had an American flag ready at hand, hoisted that in place. He then went to the Vice-Consul, Mr. Savage, acting since the departure of Mr. Helm, and presented a register from the Confederate States. The Consul replied that he could recognize no such papers: but on the captain representing that he was innocent in the matter, having taken command at the last moment, and the register having been taken out in the name of a previous master, the Consul said that if he would make oath that the vessel was owned wholly by citizens of the United States, he would give him a sea-letter, which would enable him to return to any port in the United States, but that he should retain his register and forward it to Washington.

The case was an anomalous one; the owners might be really loyal citizens, but forced in absence of regular United States officers, to take out Confederate States papers, and in the absence of any instructions from Washington, Mr. Savage hardly felt willing to take the responsibility of entirely refusing to have anything to do with the vessel, after she had hoisted the United States flag, and thus of condemning her to lie here, unable to leave, an indefinite time. Perhaps it would have been better to have assumed the responsibility, and have declined any connection with a vessel that could not prove her right to fly the United States flag, by her papers. But for a Vice-Consul, and so near home, and so easily within reach of instructions, to assume to decide in so grave a case, is a thing that could hardly be expected. It would certainly seem, however, as if it were very desirable that immediate instructions should be given by our Government, in regard to such cases.

THE ATTACK ON WASHINGTON.—The papers in the interest of the Southern rebels have repeatedly avowed that the capture of the national capitol was the ulterior object of the rebellion. The Secretary of War of the so-called Southern Confederacy publicly avowed the same purpose, in his speech at Montgomery after the evacuation of Fort Sumter. Notwithstanding this official declaration, some persons still affect to believe that no such movement was ever or is now intended. The following testimony on the subject from a gentleman whose respectability is abundantly vouched for by the *Tribune*, ought, we think, to be conclusive on the point. The gentleman was escaping from Fayetteville, North Carolina, to avoid impressment in the rebel service. He says:—at all the stations crowds were assembled, and the secession fever ran high. At Warsaw, where our informant took the train, he found Alexander H. Stephens, who was on his way to Richmond. At nearly every station Stephens spoke. The capture of Washington was the grand idea which he enforced, and exhorted the people to join in the enterprise, to which they heartily responded. This was the only thing talked of. "It must be done!" was his constant exclamation. At Weldon a man supposed to be a Northerner was whipped and tarred and feathered just before the train arrived. There was a large crowd, deeply excited, which Mr. Stephens addressed. Vigorous measures were on foot to arouse and arm the people, and they were answering to the call as one man.

COMMODORE CHARLES STEWART.

THE wake of this gallant sailor is effulgent with glory. Reverses rarely befel the ships he commanded, and victory generally hovered over his decks. From the age of thirteen until his locks are thinned and bleached with the frosts of nearly eighty winters, his whole course has been alike servicable to his country and honorable to his name.

CHARLES STEWART was of Irish descent, both of his parents having been born in Ireland, although he was born in Philadelphia. The 22d of July, 1776, was the date of his birth. He was the youngest of eight children, and when an infant lost his father. At the age of thirteen he commenced his maritinal life as cabin boy in a merchant vessel, and from this humble station rose through every grade to the command of a fine ship before he had reached his majority. He continued in this service until the early part of 1798, when the probabilities of a war with France induced him to offer his services to his country. Being accepted, he was on the 13th of March, of the same year, appointed lieutenant in the navy of his country, and immediately joined the United States frigate, under command of Commodore Barry. In 1800, he was given the command of the schooner Experiment, twelve guns, and sent to cruise on the West Indian Station. During this cruise he captured several prizes, rescued a number of American vessels from the enemy, and compelled Captain Nash, of the British brig Alert, to release an American citizen who had been impressed into service, whom he sent home to his friends.

Peace having been concluded with the French republic, the Experiment was ordered to search for the United States brig Pickering, and frigate Insurgent, which had foundered at sea, and thence home to be put out of commission. On her homeward bound trip, she fell in with a wrecked ship, from which Lieutenant Stewart was enabled to rescue sixty persons, chiefly of highly respectable families, who had fled from Domingo, while under siege by the blacks. He saved also their plate and most valuable articles.

On reaching the United States, Lieutenant Stewart was appointed to the command of the brig Siren, and ordered to the Mediterranean, convoying a fleet of merchant vessels, and bearing the Tripolitan presents sent out by our government. In May, 1804, he was promoted to the rank of master commandant, and in 1806, to that of captain in the navy. From this time he was variously engaged until 1812.

On the breaking forth of the war, Captain Stewart was appointed to the command of the Constellation frigate, which was in such a delapidated condition that she could not be got ready for sea before the first part of the next year. On the 4th of March, 1813, he anchored the Constellation in Hampton Roads. The next day there appeared a powerful fleet of the enemy in the offing, consisting of two ships-of-the-line, three frigates, a brig, and a schooner, from which he gallantly succeeded in escaping, and got his ship safely into Norfolk, Virginia. Thus shut up, and thoroughly blockaded by the enemy, he applied for and obtained the command of "Old Ironsides," just vacated by the appointment of Captain Bainbridge to the superintendence of the navy yard at Charlestown, Massachusetts.

On the 30th of December, 1813, Captain Stewart proceeded to sea, although the harbor of Boston was blockaded by seven ships of war. The Constitution returned from a successful cruise in the following April, having taken several large prizes, and afforded protection to several fleets

of our merchantmen, and was chased into Marblehead by two heavy frigates of the enemy. In December, 1814, the *Constitution* sailed on her second cruise, and the same month captured and destroyed the British brig *Lord Nelson*. On the 20th of February, 1815, he captured two English ships of war, the *Levant* and the *Cyane*, with the latter of which he succeeded in effecting his escape from a large squadron of the enemy's ships, under command of Sir George Collier. The *Levant* was recaptured and sent to Barbadoes. Landing his prisoners at the Brazils, refitting his ships, and refreshing his crews, he returned to the United States, and was received everywhere with demonstrations of the public gratitude. Congress voted the thanks of the nation, and ordered a magnificent medal to be struck in commemoration of his victories.

In 1816, Commodore Stewart took command of the Franklin ship-of-the-line, and conveyed our minister, Mr. Rush, to England, since which he has been "alternately employed in command of squadrons abroad, or in superintending the navy at home."

THE FIRST VESSEL BUILT IN AMERICA.—Ship building would naturally engage the attention of the Colonists, among the earliest branches of industry. The first vessel constructed in this country was a Dutch yacht called the *Onrest*, built by Captain Adriaen Block at Manhattan river, in the year 1614. She was a little craft of only 16 tons burden, of 38 feet keel, $44\frac{1}{2}$ feet long, and $11\frac{1}{4}$ feet wide. Small as she was, however, she played an important part in the exploration of the country. Captain Hendrikson, in her, discovered the Schuylkill river in August, 1616, and explored the whole coast from Nova Scotia to the Capes of Virginia. The business was commenced in Plymouth within four years after the landing of the Pilgrims, although on a quite small scale. In 1624, a carpenter sent out by the Company "quickly built two very good and strong shallops, with a great and strong lighter; and had hewn timber for ketches—a much larger description of vessel—but this spoilt; for, in the heat of theseason," says Governor Bradford, "he falls in to a fever and dies, to our great loss and sorrow." But the first vessel of any considerable size constructed there, was a bark built by subscription in 1641. She was of fifty tons burden, and cost about £200. This was an undertaking "at that period of exigency and privation surpassing the equipments of a Canton or Northwest ship with our means at the present day." In the Massachusetts colony, the *Blessing of the Bay* was built for Governor Winthrop in 1631. During the summer of that year, soon after her launch on July 4, she made several coasting trips, and subsequently visited Long Island and Manhattan. She was probably the largest vessel that had yet floated on the waters of the Sound. Another vessel, of sixty tons, called the *Rebecca*, was built at Medford, in 1633, and another of 120 tons, at Marblehead, in 1636.

DISEASES OF THE CAMP.—Recruits and young soldiers should never forget that those fatal diseases which attend armies, and make more havoc than the attacks of the enemy, are almost all preventable; though often spread by infection to older troops, they generally begin with and are chiefly confined to those men who are inferior in experience or self-control, and take less care for cleanliness, temperance and proper clothing. The mortality which decimated our armies in the Mexican campaign was due, not so much to wounds received in action, as to fevers, dysentery, diarrhea, and the consequent weakness resulting from these maladies. Thus, after the return of our brave troops to their native country, the diseases they had incurred pursued them like a relentless foe, and hurried them to an untimely grave long after they had been cheered by the sight of homes and friends.

MAJOR-GENERAL JACOB BROWN.

THIS great military captain was born in Bucks county, Pennsylvania, in 1775. He was descended from George Brown, an English emigrant, before the establishment of the colony of Pennsylvania, a man of great intellectual and moral as well as physical endowments. His father, as well as all the intermediate generations in a direct line, were remarkable men. JACOB, the subject of this sketch, exhibited no striking traits of character until he had arrived at the age of fifteen, when his father, by some unfortunate speculation, lost all his large property. From this point he assumed a new character, and commenced his conflict with the world with a resolute heart and the strong purpose of success.

From this period young Brown followed the honorable vocation of school teaching, occasionally relieved by the active duties of land surveying, until the opening of the present century, when he purchased a large tract of wild land on the shore of Lake Ontario, and settled thereon with his young family, which was not long after increased by the addition of his father and mother, who henceforth made it their home. He built the first civilized cabin within thirty miles of the lake, in Jefferson county, and on the banks of the St. Lawrence river. Naming his new settlement Brownville, he had the satisfaction of witnessing the result of his own active measures in its rapid growth.

In 1809, Mr. Brown was appointed colonel of the militia; and, in 1811, he was promoted to the rank of general of brigade. In the following year Congress declared war against Great Britain. Immediately he found himself in the very midst of the most active scenes of its earliest operations. He was at once called on to defend that portion of our frontier bordering on the lake for a length of two hundred miles. This duty he discharged with credit, when the time of his service expiring he returned to the peaceful avocations of his farm. Congress immediately offered him the command of a regiment in the regular army, which he declined. When, however, our little army at Sackett's Harbor, under the command of the gallant Backus, colonel of dragoons, was threatened by the approach of a large body of the English, he hastened to their relief, and was able successfully to defend the place against a force double that of his own, and to drive the enemy precipitately to his boats with a loss of nearly half that of his own numbers. His own loss was quite inconsiderable, although the valiant Backus was among the slain.

In the spring of 1814, Congress conferred on Brown the rank of major-general, and placed him in command of the northern division of the army. Nothing could be more gloomy than the state of the whole country at this period. He found the army in the most dilapidated condition, and the inhabitants of all the region round about utterly dispirited. But he soon revived their courage, improved their discipline, and led them forth to a series of brilliant conquests, which immediately changed the state of things, and brought joy and gladness to the heart of the nation. His first feat was the storming and conquest of Fort Erie, in the spring of 1814. His next gallant act was the fighting of the bloody but glorious battle of Chippewa, in which he was supported by the brave Generals Scott and Ripley. On the 25th of July, General Brown fought the most obstinately contested and bloody battle of Niagara, successfully maintaining all his advantages against the repeated assaults of overwhelming reinforcements of the enemy, until he was left in quiet and triumphant possession of the field. In this last battle he was severely wounded, and laid up for nearly two months.

On the 2d of September he once more resumed the command of the army, which the British had succeeded in shutting up in Fort Erie, and from which he made a series of most brilliant sorties, until they were completely driven from their entrenchments and compelled to retreat from the American soil. This ended the war in that quarter, and this was the last of his glorious military service, although he retained his commission after the close of the war. In 1821, he was made commander-in-chief of the army of the United States, which office he held until the sudden termination of his valuable life in the city of Washington, on the 24th of February, 1828, from the effects of a disease contracted at Fort Erie. At the time of his decease he was in the full prime and vigor of manhood, being only fifty-three. His death produced a profound sensation, and not only in the army, of which he was the idol, but throughout the country, who had not forgotten the noble gallantry of his conduct on our northern frontier during the bloody campaigns of 1813-'14.

THE following incidents of the late riot in Baltimore, and the concluding statements concerning the intentions and doings of the rebels there, are derived from a letter written by a prominent officer in the rebel forces :—

"An old, gray-haired man, aged more than sixty-five years, saw one of the Massachusetts soldiers in the act of levelling his musket, when he rushed in his shirt sleeves from his shop, disarmed the man by main force, and killed him with the bayonet. Some thirty negroes engaged in unloading a vessel dropped their work and joined in the assault on the Massachusetts men, and did good work with their handspikes. Every shot gun, rifle, or boy's pop-gun for killing tom-tits, is brought into use throughout the State, and the sentiment is universal that no more Northern troops shall cross the State without fighting their way every step, and every rock and tree on the roadside will cover a sharp-shooter. This city has alone appropriated half a million of dollars, and a million more has been given by private subscription. Winans is running 700 men night and day, in his immense establishment, casting cannon, shot, and shells, putting up grape and cannister, and preparing other munitions of war ; and everything is moving on a grand scale."

During the last Russian war, 16,211 men died by sickness, and only 1,761 by wounds in the various hospitals, and exclusive of those killed in action. In the French and English armies the difference is said to have been still greater. During the last six months of the campaign, in which the city was stormed and taken, the French hospitals received 21,957 wounded, and 101,128 cases of disease. In the disastrous expedition to Walcheren, in 1800, the British lost one-third of their fine army by disease, and only 16 per cent. by wounds. During the Peninsular campaigns of the Duke of Wellington, the losses by wounds were about 4 per cent., while nearly 12 per cent. of the troops were carried off by disease.

GENERAL PILLOW, being about raising a brigade of volunteers for the Southern army, sent a message to the noted Parson Brownlow, requesting him to serve as Chaplain. The "Reverend" individual replied in a characteristic style, saying: "When I shall have made up my mind to go to hell, I will cut my throat, and go *direct*, and not travel round by way of the Southern Confederacy." It is not necessary that the "Reverend gentleman" should cut his throat to go to the place he mentions, as it is pretty evident he is making there direct without any such operation.—*Charleston Mercury*.

COLONEL WILLIAM A. WASHINGTON.

WILLIAM AUGUSTINE WASHINGTON, one of the family of George Washington, was born in Stafford County, Virginia, about the year 1755. He was the son of Baily Washington, by whom he was destined for the church. He made considerable proficiency in the Latin and Greek languages, when the guns of Lexington and Bunker Hill roused him from his peaceful pursuits, and he immediately took up arms in his country's cause. He was at once appointed to the command of a company of infantry in the third regiment of the Virginia line. He fleshed his maiden steel at the affair of York Island, where his conduct won the praise of his superior officers.

Captain Washington was with the army in its retreat through New Jersey, and led the van in the attack upon the Hessians, in which gallant act he received a bullet through the hand. Shortly after, when several regiments of light dragoons were raised, he was promoted to the rank of major in the regiment commanded by Colonel Baylor, which was before long surprised and entirely cut up by a detachment of the enemy. Barely escaping with his life, he was detached to join the army in South Carolina, under General Lincoln, the following year. From this time until he was taken prisoner at the battle of Eutaw, his field of operation lay in the south. One of his first exploits was an encounter with the large body of the enemy under Lieutenant-Colonel Tarlton, with whom he fought hand to hand. It is related that in the skirmish Tarlton lost three of his fingers by a blow from the sword of Washington.

After some sad reverses, and being raised to the rank of lieutenant-colonel, Washington, with a squadron of horse, was attached to the light corps under General Morgan. One of his first exploits was at Rugleys, where a large body of the enemy was strongly posted. Knowing his own inferiority, he resorted to artifice. Mounting a log, on the fore wheels of a wagon, and so painted as to resemble a heavy piece of ordnance, and placing it on a neighboring eminence he boldly rode up to the garrison and demanded its immediate surrender, threatening instant destruction if resistance or delay should follow. The affrighted colonel having command of the station at once gave up his sword and surrendered at discretion.

At the spirited affair of the Cowpens, Colonel Washington rendered gallant service, and came near terminating his brilliant career. His zeal had carried him too far in advance, and he suddenly found himself surrounded with the enemy. Cool and interpid, he resisted bravely for some time, when, just as the heavy sabre of a stout dragoon was descending upon his head, a pistol ball, sent by his bugleman, who hastily rode up to his aid, shattered the uplifted arm, and the sword fell harmlessly to the ground.

When the two divisions of the army were united at Guilford court house, Washington's troop was incorporated into the cavalry of Greene's army, and placed under the command of Colonel Williams. In the battle of Guilford, he once more had a narrow escape with his life, but behaved himself with his accustomed gallantry. During the retreat of our unfortunate army through Carolina into Virginia, he afforded great protection to the army by hovering about the flanks, assailing the front of the enemy, and annoying them by various modes of attack. At the battle of Eutaw, his career was arrested. His horse was shot under him, and he was taken prisoner, and remained in captivity until the close of the war.

On the ratification of peace, he returned to Charleston and married a lady of great mental

and personal accomplishments, passing much of his time on his plantation at Sandy Hill. He was chosen a member of the legislature, where he acquired great popularity, and was solicited by his friends to stand as candidate for Governor. His answer is characteristic, and is as follows : " There are two powerful reasons which render it impossible for me to aspire to the honor of governing the state. The first is, that, until lately, I was a stranger among you ; and, in my opinion, the chief executive officer should be a native of the land over which he presides, . . . My other reason is *insurmountable*. If I were elected governor, I should be obliged to make a speech ; and I know that in doing so, without gaining credit in your estimation, the consciousness of inferiority would humble me in my own—*gentlemen, I cannot make a speech !* "

Entitled to the rank and title of *general*, Mr. Washington was usually called colonel, to distinguish him from his great namesake and relation. He died on the 6th of March, 1810, aged fifty-five years.

ORIGIN OF GLASS-MAKING IN AMERICA.—According to Dr. Bishop, glass-making was one of the earliest manufacturing attempts in this country. Soon after the settlement of Jamestown, in Virginia, artisans were sent to the colony for that purpose, and as early as 1608 a glass-house was erected in the neighboring woods, and the business was prosecuted with considerable success. A great facility to the manufacture was found in the abundance of fuel, and the demand for beads and trinkets of glass, which were exchanged with the Indians for furs and peltry, brought a market for the productions within convenient distance. In Massachusetts, the manufacture was introduced at an early period, but the date cannot be precisely stated. The first attempt was at Braintree, where glass bottles were made, but the proprietor failed some time before the Revolution, and the house having burned down, was never rebuilt. In 1639, the manufacture was commenced at Salem, and as an encouragement to the enterprise the town granted " to the glass-men several acres of ground adjoining to their houses." The work was at first confined to bottles and other coarse descriptions of glass. The improvements made in the manufacture in Europe took place at a later date. Window-glass was not in common use among the earlier colonists. Oiled paper, for some time formed a cheap and convenient substitute. In a few years, however, the houses of the wealthy contained beneath their deeply-projecting roofs, two sample windows in each story, with white or stained rhombic-shaped glass, set in leaden frames, and opening on hinges, while each of the two sharp gables received another, affording an abundant light to the interior of the dwelling. One or two attempts at the manufacture was also made in New York and Philadelphia, but no great progress was effected before the Revolution. During the war, glass was exceedingly scarce. Lord Sheffield, writing in the year of the peace, remarks on this manufacture : " There is no article of glass in any part of Europe but the British which will answer in the American market. There are glass-works in Pennsylvania. Bad glass is made in New Jersey for windows, but there is not any quantity of glass made in America, as yet, except bottles. Hitherto these manufactures have been carried on there by German workmen ; a considerable glass manufacture at Boston failed several years ago. The want of flint in America will be always a great disadvantage in the manufacture of the article. There has been no earth yet discovered in America proper for making the pots used in the manufacture of glass. What has hitherto been used in America, at least in the Northern Provinces, for that purpose, has been imported from Great Britain."

GENERAL P. B. PORTER.

PETER B. PORTER was the son of a respectable farmer, and was born in Salisbury Connecticut, on the 14th of August, 1773. His father, resolving to give him an education sent him early to the best schools in the neighborhood, where his active mind soon exhibited those signs of promise which the fond father had detected when he was yet a mere child. After being thoroughly prepared for his collegiate course, his father entered him at Yale College, in New Haven, as the early age of sixteen. His career in college was marked by great diligence and application. He won the esteem of his teachers and fellow-pupils, and was graduated with high honors. Having fixed upon the law as his profession, he at once entered himself as a clerk in a neighboring law office, and pursued a thorough course of legal reading, by which he was eminently fitted to manage the difficult circumstances and unravel the knotty questions which usually fall to the disciples of Coke and Littleton.

On concluding the terms of his clerkship to the satisfaction of his teacher, he opened an office in his native village, and very soon acquired such a degree of popularity as to be selected a candidate for a seat in Congress; and he was accordingly returned to the House of Representatives early in the present century. Here he exhibited such qualities as marked him for a leader, and he was placed on the committee of foreign relations, and was soon chosen chairman of that important body. This station he occupied from session to session until the opening of the war of 1812 with Great Britain.

For a long time those moving spirits, the great pioneers of internal improvement, De Witt, Fulton, Van Rensselaer, and others of like spirit,—among whom was the subject of this notice,—had been moving their constituency and Congress on this great subject; and in 1811 Mr. Porter was placed on that noble committee, who made their first report to Congress in favor of a liberal appropriation for the building of canals and public roads. This was the incipient step in that march of internal improvement which has filled our country with these works of art and improvement, which have elevated our country to its present high and glorious standing, and which promises to make it the first of the nations among the earth. The members of this committee deserve to have their names handed down to posterity, as the sagacious seers who were able and had sufficient courage to penetrate the haze of party and appereceive the glorious elements of their country's greatness. Gouverneur Morris, Stephen Van Rensselaer, De Witt Clinton, Peter B. Porter, William North, Simeon De Witt, Thomas Eddy, Robert B. Livingston and Robert Fulton,—these were the men who composed that committee, and among whom Mr. Porter was an active and efficient member.

On the opening of the drama of the war of 1812, we find Mr. Porter, who had recently taken up his residence at Black Rock, then a frontier settlement in western New York, one of the foremost to engage in the approaching conflict. Rallying a band of hardy volunteers, he had the earliest taste of these bloody border conflicts, of which the region of his new home was the unhappy scene. He was made brigadier-general of the New York and Pennsylvania volunteers, and rendered gallant service in all the fierce contests that marked the opening of the war on our western frontier. Both General Brown and General Gaines speak of him in their reports as "a brave, skillful, and gallant officer, manifesting a degree of vigilance and judgment in his

preparatory arrangements, as well as military skill and courage in action, which show him to be worthy the confidence of his country and the brave volunteers who fought under him." In the battles of Cheppewa, Niagara, and Fort Erie he particularly distinguished himself; and for his chivalrous conduct in these, as well as other actions, Congress voted the thanks of the nation and a gold medal.

At the close of the war General Porter retired to his estates, and was immediately returned to Congress. In 1816, he was appointed Secretary of State for the State of New York, but declined the honor, preferring a seat in Congress. Near the close of his congressional term he was appointed one of the commissioners to run the boundary line between the Canadas and the United States. In 1817, he was unsuccessful candidate for governor of the State of New York, in opposition to De Witt Clinton.

From the time General Porter first went to Congress until his last public service as acting secretary of war in the last year of Adams' administration in 1829, he was almost constantly engaged in public life, and his name is identified with nearly all the great measures of his adopted State and nation. Hospitable and generous, and full of private virtues, he won all hearts, and died on the 20th of March, 1844, deeply regretted by a wide circle of acquaintance.

YANKEE INQUISITIVENESS DEFINED.—Charles Lever, the Irish novelist, never penned anything better than his Yankee Quackenboss's advice to the English tourist:

"Here's how it is," said he at last. "Our folk isn't your folk because they speak the same language. In your country, your station, or condition, or whatever you like to call it, answers for you, and the individual man merges into the class he belongs to. Not so here. We don't care a red cent about your rank, but we want to know about yourself. Now you strangers mistake all that feeling, and call it impertinence and curiosity, and such like, but it ain't anything of the kind! No, sir. It simply means what sort of knowledge, what art, or science, or labor, can you contribute to the common stock? Are you a-come among us to make us wiser, or richer, or thrifter, or godlier? or are you a loafer—a mere loafer? My asking you on a rail car whence you come and where your'e agoin', is no more impertinence than my inquiring at a store whether they have got this article or that! I want to know whether you and I, as we journey together, can profit each other? whether either of us mayn't have something the other has never heard afore. He can't have traveled very far in life who hasn't picked up many an improvin' thing from men he didn't know the name on, aye, and learned many a sound lesson besides of patience, or contentment, forgiveness, and the like; and all that ain't so easy if people won't be sociable together! After all," said he, drawing a long breath, like one summing up the pith of a discourse, "if you're agoin' to pick holes in Yankee coats, to see all manner of things to criticise, condemn, and sneer at, if you're satisfied to describe a people by a few peculiarities which are not pleasing to you, go ahead and abuse us; but if you'll accept honest hospitality, though offered in a way that's new to you—if you'll believe in true worth and genuine loyalty of character, even though its possessor talk somewhat through the nose—then, sir, I say there ain't no fear America will disappoint you, or that you'll be ill-treated by Americans."

LAYING DOWN THE CROZIER FOR THE SWORD.—The Memphis Appeal of the 27th announces that Leonidas Polk, Episcopal Bishop of Louisiana, has been appointed Brigadier-General of the Confederate army, and to him has been confided the defence of the Mississippi river, from Cairo to the ocean, Col. Hardee sharing in the important task. This is the first time an American Bishop has laid down the crozier to take up the sword, doffed the surplice of the Church to don the uniform of war. The Bishop graduated at West Point, and is said to have always entertained a preference for military science over theology.

MAJOR-GENERAL JAMES CLINTON.

JAMES CLINTON, the father of De Witt Clinton, whose name is reverently cherished as the benefactor to the great state of New York and the friend and patron of internal improvements, as also the brother of Governor George Clinton, was born in the county of Ulster, New York, on the 9th of August. 1736. Very early he took a liking to the hardy exercise and rude sports of the backwoodsman, and when quite young had already made one of several parties of trappers and hunters. It was in these excursions that he learned the habits and character of the neighboring Indians, which knowledge was of so much use to him in the subsequent wars. On the breaking out of the old French war, in 1755, he enlisted under Bradstreet, and was by that brave soldier made a captain the following year. In 1763, he was placed in command of a battalion raised for home defence, and subsequently he was promoted to the rank of colonel.

Colonel Clinton, together with his brother, George, the Governor of New York during the Revolution, were among the first to espouse the cause of the patriots and to take up arms in defence of their rights. In 1775, he was joined to the army that was to be led against Quebec, and accompanied the brave Montgomery on his luckless and fatal expedition, and returned with the forlorn remnant of that devoted army. Here his qualities as a good soldier were put to the severest test, and were found equal to the emergency.

In 1776, Colonel Clinton was elevated to the rank of Brigadier-General. He was placed in command, successively of Forts Montgomery and Clinton, which he was compelled to abandon to the enemy after a most obstinate defence. He barely escaped with his life, and returned to the head quarters of the army, where his services were soon after required to lead a formidable force against the Indians, who, under Brandt and the infamous Butlers, were spreading devastation with fire and sword throughout Western New York.

In 1779, General Sullivan was ordered to proceed against this savage foe, whose bloody cruelty at Cherry Valley and other places had roused the indignation of the country to the highest pitch. General Clinton was united with Sullivan in this expedition, but led a separate force, which was to unite with Sullivan at Tioga. After much labor he reached, in July, the foot of Ostego Lake, around whose flat shores many of the Indians made their homes and raised their corn. It being a very dry season, he found the outlet of the lake quite too shallow to allow his boats to pass. In this dilemma he resorted to the expedient of damming the mouth of the outlet, which caused the waters to overflow the banks, and thus to destroy the crops which were just then reaching the milk, and filling the savages with astonishment, who could not imagine by what cause such a sudden flood should overwhelm them in the middle of an unusually dry season. When the waters in the lake were sufficiently swollen the obstructions were removed, and his bateaux passed triumphantly on the bosom of the torrent, and thus he was enabled to effect his junction with Sullivan at Tioga. The object of the expedition was fully gained, and Brandt and his brutal coadjutors, the brothers Butlers, with their savage auxiliaries, were utterly scattered and dismayed. Many unnecessary cruelties were practised, and much valuable property was destroyed; but this was deemed necessary to inspire the minds of these savage foes with a sense of the prowess of American arms, and to deter them from further bloody atrocities. Yet it must ever cause the cheek of every humane American to tingle at the remembrance of the cruel deeds which were done by our fathers' hands in that relentless and bloody expedition.

During the remainder of the war of the revolution, General Clinton held his head quarters at Albany, and was attached to the northern army, where he rendered very important aid in bringing to a successful issue the great struggle for independence. On retiring from the field of strife, he settled on his estates near Newburg, Orange county, New York, where he lived many years in the enjoyment of the honors he had reaped, filling various civil offices, and highly respected by all who knew him. On his retirement he received the public thanks of his native state and the nation, and he went down to his grave with all his honors clustering thick upon his head. He died on the 22d of December, 1812, in the seventy-fifth year of his age.

MOUNTED TROOPS.—The real value of mounted soldiers in an army is little understood. General Scott's opinion of the armed horsemen has not been hastily formed. It is drawn from long experience, acute observation, and is fortified by the opinions of such men as Napoleon I., Napoleon III., Marshal Soult, Sir William Napier and Marshal McMahon. It amounts simply to this—that, while a certain small proportion of mounted troops is almost indispensable in a campaign, cavalry are the least useful, the most troublesome, the hardest to manage, and the most expensive part of an army. The United States regular service has now a maximum of 7,000 mounted men; and over one thousand not mounted. Of the regulars even, one half are now mounted on untrained steeds, which are unmanageable and dangerous in line of battle.

When mounted soldiers meet each other in the fray, as they do in nearly all modern engagements, their power is gone. The fighting is confined to the few companies in front. Retreating and charging perpetually is their work in the line. As an outside contingent they are good; and we have a sufficient supply for this. All modern battles establish the absurdity of putting cavalry against cavalry. Napoleon is about to lessen his mounted men by thirteen thousand; and the Duke of Tetuan (Marshal O'Donnell) has made artilerists of his best three cavalry corps. One thousand footmen can do twice as much military business as one thousand horsemen. When a trooper loses his steed, "he is as helpless as a disarmed musketeer." Dis-mounted he is half defeated; and a horse is a bigger target than a man.

One regiment of dragoons costs twice as much as four other regiments. One thousand horses cost one hundred thousand dollars at least. Their support, which is a small item in the additional expenditures they incur, costs two hundred thousand dollars a year. The general unsuitability of the arms of mounted troops, for infantry work—the extra camp provisions, the tons of implements that must be carried after a mounted force, and the ambulances this would require—the partial character of their usefulness—the fact that every military nation has discovered their comparative worthlessness—and that men can be employed much more advantageously as artilerists, infantry, riflemen, and Zouaves, all these considerations have induced Gen. Scott to make mounted troops a small consideration in the coming campaign.

It is now conceded by all military authorities, that artillery breaks ranks, and causes disaster, when well served, more efficiently than horse soldiers who can seldom get further into the enemys' lines than the space covered by a regiment.

Every one thousand men kill two thousand horses before they know their drill. Two hundred of every thousand are maimed in drilling.

A Zouave, whose drill is the hardest for foot soldiers to learn, is nearer to perfection in his discipline in two months than a dragoon is in a year. Four years are required to drill a horse soldier properly.

The last paragraph is not surprising, when we look at what the dragoon has to learn. He must walk, trot, gallop, train his horse to "stand fire," to jump fences and and deep narrow streams. When all these are learned—and they require a long time and much practice—he must be taught *not* to shoot his horse, (whose head is the first thing he aims at,) his comrade, or his comrade's horse; his officer, or anybody but his enemy. He must learn the "Moulinot," a rapid revolution of the wrist, that his sabre may be properly wielded, and the charge kept in his pistol and carabine until the proper moment. If he cannot do all these well, he had better not be in the field.

Our force of moveable cavalry in the field is as large proportionately, as it ought to be. Nearly three thousand regulars and two thousand volunteers await the orders of Gen. Scott, who probably thinks the force quite as large as can be trusted in the well fenced fields of the "Old Dominion." Cavalry has been made indispensable, and we must have it; but not in such force as some journals recommend.

GENERAL JAMES MILLER.

JAMES MILLER was born in Peterboro', New Hampshire, in 1775. His early years were passed on his father's farm and in attending the village schools in the winter. It is said of him that he was a lazy boy, shunning all the work he could and neglecting his books. But as he reached maturer years he felt the necessity of both studying and working, and at the age of eighteen he left home and went to Amherst, New Hampshire, where for the next six or eight years he attended the academy in that town, teaching school in the winter vacations to enable him to pay his way. He then went to Williams college, where he spent a year, and then entered the office of James Wilson, then residing at Peterboro', but afterwards a distinguished lawyer in the village of Keene, New Hampshire. Having served out the proper time of a clerkship, he opened an office in the adjoining town of Greenfield in 1803.

Here Mr. Miller devoted his time between the duties of his office and the training of a company of artillery, of which he was the commander. In 1808, Congress passed the act for the increase of the army of the United States, and Mr. Jefferson conferred on him the appointment of major in the "Fourth Regiment of United States Infantry." He joined his regiment, then stationed at Fort Independence, in Boston harbor, early in the spring of 1809. He remained here until the spring of 1811, when he embarked for Philadelphia; from whence he proceeded to Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, to join the 50th regiment of Infantry, having just before been promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel in that regiment, Colonel Ford being commander.

From this point Lieutenant-Colonel Miller descended the Ohio to the Wabash, and up that river to the "Tippecanoe Ground," where, from severe duty and great exposure on the route, he fell sick, and was not permitted to take a part in the successful battle which soon after ensued. It was his first experience in sickness, and he was but poorly able to meet it. General Harrison and all the other officers showed him every kindness; but it sorely troubled his brave spirit that he could not take part in the battle.

In May, 1812, Colonel Miller was ordered to Dayton, Ohio, with the fourth regiment; from whence he marched to Detroit, having joined General Hull at Urbana. Here he met a large body of the Indians and English, and after a severe conflict, routed them, in which victory perched upon his banner: he destroyed their works. He took a conspicuous part on all those bloody battle fields which bordered our Canadian frontier—Niagara, Erie, Chippewa, Lundy's Lane &c. It was while engaged in this last-named conflict that his general asked him if he could dislodge a body of the enemy who were strongly posted on a neighboring eminence, and whose deadly fire was committing bloody execution in the ranks of our army. "I'LL TRY, SIR," was his calm and heroic reply, and which has rendered immortal the name of Miller. For his brave conduct during that campaign he was voted a gold medal by Congress, and promoted to the rank of Brigadier-General.

General Miller served throughout the war with great bravery, and at its close was appointed Governor of Arkansas. After serving in this station for a few years he received the appointment of Collector of the port of Salem and Beverly, where he remained until 1849. Here his affable bearing and the brave part he had borne in so many battles of his country won him many friends, and he passed his years very pleasantly in the bosom of his family.

In 1849, General Miller resigned his office and retired to his estate in New Hampshire, where he spent the brief remnant of his eventful career amidst the scenes and friends of his early life, respected and beloved by all. He died at Temple, in his native state, on the 7th of July, 1851, in the seventy-seventh year of his age.

General Miller had a most commanding aspect. Considerably above six feet in height, and finely proportioned, he seemed born to lead the armies of his country to successful conflicts. His piercing eye and majestic brow were the very emblems of authority, but, when relaxed by his genial smiles, lost all their severity, and became a benediction.

NO PEACE WITHOUT SUBMISSION.—Referring to the petition got up in New York asking government to take measures for establishing a peace with the rebels on terms of compromise looking to the recognition of their independence, the Philadelphia Transcript, a Democratic journal, holds the following strong language :

"It is idle to talk of peace. There can be no peace short of the full submission of the South to the Constitution and the laws. The strong arm of the Government, now uplifted, cannot be stayed, however money and trade and local interests may petition. Congress dare not interpose to avert the vengeance which a true-hearted and patriotic people would visit upon the foulest and blackest treason the world has ever known. There has been too much leniency already and to counsel peace on any condition short of the fullest and most entire assertion of the national authority over the seceded and rebellious States, is to consent to national dishonor, and the most craven subserviency to the arch traitors and selfish demagogues of the South who have instigated this war upon the government. Such a movement can only have its origin in deep-dyed treason. It is worthy of New York city, whose venal traders know no other god than money, but the people and the army will have none of it, and Congress will listen to the tempting voice at the peril of turning two hundred thousand Union bayonets upon the capitol."

MILITARY STRENGTH ON ENGLAND.—The present military force of England consists of 145,000 men, of all arms and ranks, out of which are sent 24,000 Infantry, 3,800 Artillery, and 1,200 Engineers, for services in the various dependencies of the British Empire. This detachment costs \$15,000,000 a year, out of which the Colonies contribute only \$1,500,000, or one-tenth. The military weakness of the British Empire is scarcely known to the public, though a recent Parliamentary return had given full particulars. The Times truly says : "Dominions on which the sun never sets are held by fewer troops than are probably now assembled at Washington to protect the capital of the Union against its own citizens. It is almost ludicrous to compare the strength of our garrisons with the extent of our territories. Even our purely military settlements are very slenderly furnished. There are not so many soldiers in Malta and Gibraltar together as would be quartered in a third-rate fortress in any continental kingdom."

DURING our last war with Great Britain, a number of our troops were engaged in repairing the fortifications of Niagara, and while so engaged, the enemy commenced a pretty sharp fire, so that it occupied nearly the whole of the time of our forces to keep on the look-out for the shots of the enemy. Finding that they did not make much headway, they stationed a son of the Emerald Isle to give warning when a shot or shell was coming. This the sentinel faithfully performed, singing out, "shot," "shells," until finally the enemy started a Congreve rocket, which Pat had never seen before. He hesitated, and seeing it elevate, he shouted ; "Shot! and, be jabers, the gun wid it."

COLONEL BENJAMIN TALLMADGE.

BENJAMIN TALLMADGE was born at Brookhaven, on Long Island, New York, on the 25th of February, 1754. Very early in life he discovered a taste for reading, and as he grew up his thirst for knowledge increased. Such was his precocity, that at the age of twelve he was examined and pronounced fully prepared to enter college; but on account of his extreme youth he was not permitted to do so until 1769. He was graduated from Yale College in 1773, with high distinction, and assumed at once the head of the high school at Weathersfield, Connecticut.

Entering into the contest of the revolution with great zeal, in 1776 he was commissioned as lieutenant, and appointed adjutant in Colonel Chester's regiment of the Connecticut line. He had his first sanguinary taste of war in the battle of Long Island, on the 27th of August of the same year. On the breaking up of his regiment, whose term of service had expired, he was, appointed to the command of a company of cavalry in the second regiment of light dragoons, which took up its winter quarters at Weathersfield, and he spent the winter in preparing for the campaign of 1777. In the spring he joined the main army in New Jersey, conducting thither, as senior captain, a squadron of four troops of horse.

After being engaged in several minor affairs, Captain Tallmadge was promoted to the rank of major, and in that capacity assisted at the battles of Germantown and Brandywine. He was also at the affair of White Marsh, where he exhibited great daring and skilful soldiery. In the winter he was stationed at an outpost between the American army encamped at Valley Forge and the enemy, where he was constantly exposed to attacks from detachments of the British. While here he rendered important service by a secret correspondence with a friend in New York city, by which he was enabled to communicate much valuable information concerning the movements of the foe to the commander-in-chief.

Early in the campaign of 1780, Major Tallmadge discovered an extensive illicit intercourse between the disaffected Tories of Connecticut and New York and the English army, and determined to break it up. He accordingly applied to Washington for a separate command and a sufficient force to act effectively in the premises. This was granted; and after several ineffectual attempts he took a station on the Hudson on the very day that Andre was captured by Paulding, Williams, and Van Wert. Under a careful disguise and with the assumed name of *Anderson*, he was brought into the presence of Tallmadge. He at once suspected his real character, and the result proved the truth and sagacity of those suspicions.

Every one knows the result of this unhappy affair. Andre was tried, convicted and hung as a spy, amidst the profound regrets of every American officer. Tallmadge was with him from the first until he died. He was won by his manners, and became very much attached to him, so much so as to make the avowal that "his affections were never so fully absorbed by any other man." "When I saw him swing under the gibbet," he adds, "it seemed for a time wholly insupportable; all were overwhelmed with the affecting spectacle, and the eyes of many were suffused with tears."

From this time until the close of the war, Colonel Tallmadge kept up his partisan warfare against the enemy, and performed many brilliant feats of hardihood and daring which we have not room to record. He retired from the army with the rank of colonel, and married a daughter

of General Floyd of Long Island, by whom he had several children, and with whom he lived until 1805, when she died. In 1808, he married the daughter of Joseph Hallett, Esq., of the city of New York, who survived his death many years. In 1793, he united himself to the church; and from that period until his death he was an active, zealous, benevolent, and consistent professor of the Christian religion.

In 1800, Colonel Tallmadge was elected to a seat in the Congress of the United States, and was re-elected to the same for a period of sixteen years, when he declined again being a candidate for the office, and retired to his estates in Connecticut. Here he lived greatly respected by every one as a man of the strictest honor and the most benevolent disposition. His numerous charities were bestowed in the spirit of his Master, and blessed the hearts of many a sorrowing son of humanity. He died on the 7th of March, 1835, aged eighty-one years.

WARLIKE WIT.—The Providence Journal says the Connecticut officer whose gallantry proved his misfortune and made him a prisoner, is not the first man who has been caught in a similar manner, long before Secession was thought of. If Jeff. Davis is going to send out pretty women to wage this war we shall feel less sure of victory.

A young lady has been heard to declare that she couldn't go to fight for the country, but she was willing to allow the young men to go, and die an old maid, which she thought was as great a sacrifice as anybody could be called upon to make.

Quilp, talking of legal proceedings, wants to know, in cases where there is a "plaintiff in error" and a "defendant in error" how the deuce the Judge can say which is the most in error?—and why he don't send the parties out of court till they have reformed their errors? Quilp ought to know that legal language don't mean what it says, generally speaking.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe is out in the Independent with hits at England for her treacherous policy. She exclaims: "O! England! England!—What? could ye not watch with us one hour? Mrs. S.'s exclamation may be but natural, but John Bull or "any other man," must be hard pushed to watch an hour with this female Beecher.

WHERE'S FLOYD?

'Tis queer that the rebels have never employ'd,
To rifle their cannon, the dextrous Floyd;
As a matter of habit he couldn't decline
The dirtiest job in that sort of line;
And then, if his genius he choose to exert,
His practice (on bonds) must have made him expert.

AN HONEST OLD MAID. — We have heard many stories told at the expense of "old maids," but the following is decidedly in favor of one of that much persecuted class of unfortunates: At the time—some half a century ago—when Great Britain was threatened by invasion from Napoleon, great exertions were made to raise volunteers in every part of the kingdom. A person calling on an honest Scotch maiden, rather mature in years, to solicit a subscription to aid in organizing and clothing a corps of young men to act in defense of their country, was effectually "dried up" by the antiquated lassie's laconic reply: "Indeed, sir, I'll dae nae sich thing. I never could raise a man *for myself*, and I'm nae ga'en to raise men for King George!"

GENERAL BENJAMIN PIERCE.

BENJAMIN PIERCE, the father of Franklin Pierce, ex-President of the United States, was born in Chelmsford, Massachusetts, on the 26th of December, 1757. His father dying when he was six years old, he was put under the care of his uncle, Robert Pierce, then also residing at Chelmsford. His uncle was a farmer, and young Pierce labored on the farm until he was eighteen years old, having no other means of obtaining an education than that afforded by a few weeks' annual attendance at the village school. But possessing a quick intelligence, and a strong desire to strengthen and assist it with knowledge, he made a good degree of proficiency, and acquired a substantial English education. Hon. Isaae Hill, late Governor of New Hampshire, used to say of the productions of his pen, "He never put upon paper a sentence that was unfit for the public eye."

When the news of the battle of Lexington spread through the country, it found young Pierce following the plough on the farm of his uncle. With the consent of his uncle he at once equipped himself and started for the scene of action, and followed the retreating "Britishers" as far as Cambridge, where he found the nucleus of that army which was destined to deliver the western hemisphere from its servitude to the old world. He immediately enlisted as a private in the company of Captain Ford, which was entirely composed of "Chelmsford boys," and numbered, including officers, sixty muskets.

It was not long before these raw recruits had a taste of the reality of war. They were in the thickest of the fight of that memorable day which so soon followed, the 17th of June, 1775. One fifth of that company stained the soil of Bunker Hill with their blood, yet these men of true metal flinched not in the fiery trial. Early in the action Pierce and several of his comrades dragged a neglected cannon up to the battle field, which did great execution and assisted not a little in accomplishing the glorious results of the day,

Upon the retreat of the Americans from Bunker Hill, many of the company of which Pierce was a member returned to their homes. He, however, concluded to remain with the patriots and fought in the continental army throughout the whole war, engaged in several minor affairs, rendering gallant service at the battles which immediately preceded the surrender of Burgoyne at Stillwater, and sharing the hardships and the horrors of the winter of 1780 at Valley Forge. For his meritorious conduct at Bemis' Heights he was rewarded with an ensign's commission; and for subsequent services during the war he was promoted to the rank of lieutenant. At one time he was a prisoner of war in New York city, and while there was most grossly insulted by a British officer without the slightest cause. After the evacuation of New York by the British army he met that officer under circumstances in which he could not avoid a collision. Swords were drawn and mutual defiance hurled, and Pierce soon found that it was to be a matter of life and death. With perfect coolness he pressed upon his antagonist, and, after a brief struggle, ran his sword through the body of the officer.

In 1784, when the army was disbanded, Lieutenant Pierce returned once more to Chelmsford, having been absent nine years. Like hundreds of his poor fellow-soldiers, he found himself reduced to utter poverty through the depreciation of the currency. Soon after this he was employed to survey certain lands in the valley of the Contoocook, in New Hampshire, and, having selected a spot in Hillsboro' county, he immediately commenced preparing for himself a future

home by clearing away the heavy forest and building with his own hands a rude hut of logs. Here he lived alone for more than a year, cooking his own victuals, washing his own linen, and sleeping upon a hard bed of his own construction, with only a single blanket for his covering. But one who had endured the horrors of the encampment of Valley Forge did not shrink from these minor hardships, and his time passed cheerfully and comfortably.

It was in this year, 1786, that Governor Sullivan promoted Pierce to the rank of major in a brigade raised in the county in which he resided. In 1787, he married the daughter of Isaac Andrews, of Hillsboro', who died in a little more than a year after, leaving an infant daughter. In 1789, he married again, and lived with his wife nearly a half a century, rearing a numerous family. For thirteen years he represented the town of Hillsboro' in the General Court of New Hampshire, served two terms as Governor of the state, and, in 1832, was one of the Presidential Electors. He rose by regular gradation in the state militia until, in 1805, he was commissioned as General of Brigade by Governor Langdon. His death occurred on the 1st of April, 1839, at the age of eighty-one.

THE NEW STEAM GUN BOATS.—The new gun-boats for the Navy are intended to excel in speed and strength any vessels of their description afloat. Their dimensions will be 158 feet in length on the load line, 28 feet broad and 12 feet deep. Each vessel will be pierced with six ports of, each side for thirty-two pounders. Also a port on each side for a ten-inch Colombiad pivot gun. They will be propelled by two horizontal back action engines, with 36 inch cylinders and 18 inch stroke. Liwall's surface condensers will be used. Each engine will be complete in itself, and can be worked independent of the other. They will have two of Martin's patent tubular boilers, each having a grate surface of eighty-eight and five-sixth square feet, and 2,700 square feet of heating surface. An auxiliary engine and boiler will be attached to each for pumping purposes, and to propel a Dumphiel blower to furnish draft to the furnaces. The screw will be fixed; not hoisting out of the water like those of our steam frigates, and will be four-bladed, of the most approved pattern. When these vessels are completed and ready for sea, about 200 men, including officers, will be required to man them; and armed with 12 long 32-pounders and a 10-inch gun, and possibly an improved rifled cannon, they will be a most formidable war vessel. It is presumed that they will draw, when fully manned and ready for a cruise, less than ten feet of water, which would enable them to run into shoal water; and the bars, banks and shoals which prevent the passage of larger vessels would not be heeded by these boats. Their speed would not fall short of from fourteen to fifteen knots under steam alone, and with canvas set at at least one and a-half knots should be added to the momentum. It will require about four months to complete these boats and have them ready for sea.

WHEN Lieutenant-Governor Patterson was Speaker of the Massachusetts Legislature, some dozen boys presented themselves for the place of messenger, as usual, at the opening of the House. He inquired into their names, and into their conditions, that he might make the proper selection. He came, in the course of his examination, to a small boy, about ten years old, a bright-looking lad.

"Well, sir," said he "what is your name?"

"John Hancock, sir," replied the boy.

"What!" said the speaker, "you are not the one that signed the Declaration of Independence, are you?"

"No, sir," replied the lad, stretching himself to his utmost proportions, "but I would if I had been there."

"You can be one of the messengers," said the speaker.

JAMES MONROE.

JAMES MONROE, the fifth president of the United States, and who for a full half century served his country in nearly all her high political offices, was born in Westmoreland county, Virginia, on the 28th of April, 1758. His education was acquired at William and Mary's College, from which institution he was graduated in 1776. On leaving college he commenced the study of law. The sounds of war and battle, however, did not allow him to proceed. Fired with a desire to do something for his country in its deep hour of need, he enlisted as a cadet in a corps then being organized by General Mercer. He was speedily honored with a lieutenant's commission, and marched forthwith to the head quarters of the American Army.

This was a dark period of the revolution. We had lost no less than seven battles; the resources of the country seemed to be almost exhausted; discontent filled the ranks of our army; and despair was fast closing its dark folds around the hearts of our bravest patriots. But with all these gloomy prospects of ruin, defeat, and disgrace, our brave-hearted lieutenant quailed never a moment, and met the foe at Harlem Heights and White Plains, and shared the perils and fatigues of the distressing retreat of Washington through New Jersey in 1776. He crossed the Delaware with Washington, and with him made a successful attack on the Hessian camp at Trenton, on the morning of the 26th of December, 1776.

This first successful issue of battle to the American cause inspired new hope among its almost dispirited friends, and awakened a doubt in the minds of British officers and statesmen of their supremacy in the land they had usurped and defiled with the best blood of its sons. This successful blow was soon followed by the victory our soldiers gained at the battle of Princeton; and courage and hope was once more infused into the spirits of our soldiers and all classes of society. In the battle of Trenton young Monroe received a musket ball in the shoulder, notwithstanding which he "fought out the fight" gallantly and valiantly.

Being promoted to a captaincy, Monroe was invited by lord Stirling to act as one of his aids, with the title of major. In this capacity he saw much hard service; and for the two following campaigns was engaged in almost every conflict with the enemy. At Brandywine he took an active part, and rendered conspicuous service in the bloody fight at Germantown. At the battle of Monmouth, also, he was engaged, and displayed great gallantry and cool daring.

Dissatisfied with the inferior situation of an aid, he aspired to a separate command. Having sought and obtained permission of the commander-in-chief to raise a regiment in his native State, he left the army and went to Virginia for this purpose. But he found the State finances utterly exhausted, and private resources in such a low condition that he could do nothing, and was compelled to abandon the enterprise. Filled with chagrin at his disappointment, he entered the office of Jefferson, and resumed the studies which the alarms of war had interrupted.

In 1780, Mr. Jefferson being governor of Virginia, sent Major Monroe on a special mission to the southern army, to ascertain its condition, a duty he performed to the entire satisfaction of that eminent man. On his return he was elected to the legislature, and the year following was made one of the governor's council.

In 1783, being only twenty-four years of age, Mr. Monroe was elected to a seat in the continental congress. After three years' service in that body he became once more a member of the

Virginia legislature. In 1779, he was a member of the convention called to decide on the adoption of the new constitution, and voted in the minority against the adoption. In 1790, he was elected to the United States senate, and in 1794, he was sent envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the court of Versailles. After settling the cession of Louisiana to the United States, he went to England to succeed Mr. King as minister to the court of St. James. The affair of the frigate Chesapeake placing him in an uncomfortable situation, he returned to the United States, and, in 1810, was elected to the Virginia legislature. He was soon after chosen governor of that State, in which office he remained until Mr. Madison called him to assume the duties of secretary of state in his cabinet. The war of 1812 found him in this office. In 1817, he was elected president of the United States. He was re-elected in 1821 with great unanimity. His administration was a prosperous and quiet one.

In coaction with Jefferson and Madison he founded the university of Virginia; and when the convention was formed for the revision of the constitution of his State, he was called to preside over its action. Not long after this he went to reside with a beloved daughter in New York city, where he lived until the anniversary of independence in 1831, when, amidst the pealing joy and congratulations of that proud day, he passed quietly and in glory away.

HISTORY OF AN EAGLE.—Three years since, a party of hunters near Saginaw, Mich., found an enormous white headed or American Eagle, which had killed a young deer and so completely gorged itself on the flesh as to be unable to fly, and after a little resistance captured the noble bird and carried him in triumph to Chicago, Ill. We were then as Treasurer of the Audubon Club, making collections in natural History and purchased the eagle for the museum of that institution. After exhibiting it to the members and the public generally for some days we handed him over to Thomas Fenton the taxidermist of the club, to be killed and stuffed. Arsenic was given upon meat without effect, then 15 grains of strychnine was administered, but still no result. At last prussic acid was given and the king of birds closed his beautiful eyes and after shivering up a few minutes, sprang up in his cage with a long scream and gave up the ghost. The taxidermist prepared the skin with the greatest care and on its being exhibited in the club, it was greatly admired, being considered the finest specimen of the kind in the United States. When the body of Stephen A. Douglas, was lying in State at Bryan Hall, this eagle was placed over the corpse holding the American flag in its talons. A view of the scene is given in Harper's and Leslie's illustrated papers.

NEW INVENTION FOR SAVING SHIP TIMBER.—A machine, the invention of H. S. Vrooman, is now on exhibition, in model form, in New York, which is described as one of the most ingenious and useful that has been brought to public notice for some time. The merit of the machine is that timber can be saved with all the various curved, leveled and winding surfaces required in ship building. For many years some of the master mechanics of Europe—among them the famous Brunel—have been engaged in trying to perfect just such a result in mechanism. The honor, however, falls upon an American inventor. In this machine the saw is hung in a turning and sliding frame, and is controlled by two guides, one of which determines the curve and the other the level. The adjustment of these guides to the form of surfaces cut, has that precision which is characteristic of machine work.

JONAS CHICKERING.

THERE are few men more widely known in all circles of civilized society than he whose name stands at the head of this memoir. He is known as a most ingenious and scientific mechanician, and his beautiful musical instruments adorn the boudoirs and parlors of the intelligent and refined in all the earth. But it is in the more immediate circle of his acquaintance and friends that his noble manhood is appreciated; and the thousand spirits he has comforted with his untiring benevolence and encouraging smile alone understand and feel how great the good man was, the broad extent of whose charities will never be fully known until "the revelations of the great day."

JONAS CHICKERING was born in the town of Mason, New Hampshire, in 1798. He was the third child of a respectable farmer, who, soon after the birth of Jonas removed to the adjoining town of New Ipswich. His opportunities for early improvement were such as all farmers' children in the interior towns enjoy—the district schools. He early lost his mother, but not until her gentle influence had laid the foundation of the excellent character so fully developed in mature life. Not satisfied with the monotonous routine of agriculture, and having a great taste for mechanics, at the age of seventeen he apprenticed himself to a cabinet maker in the neighborhood, whom he diligently and faithfully served for the space of three years, during which time he led a life of strict integrity and purity, winning entirely the confidence and regard of his master. During this time, and long before, he had manifested a decided taste for music; and at the age of twelve he played the lute, and not long after the clarionet, in the village band. He also gave considerable time to the cultivation of sacred music.

It was in the last year of his apprenticeship that the genius of Mr. Chickering received its first impulse in the direction in which it was destined to develop and perfect itself. In the same village a young maiden owned and thrummed a piano, much to the edification of the simple youths and maidens of the village. This instrument, through age and much use, fell into so dilapidated a condition that it became useless. Our young apprentice undertook its repair, and succeeded far beyond his own and the expectations of the fair owner, little dreaming, while puzzling himself over its many ramifications, that he was one day to become the prince of piano-forte manufacturers.

Turning his back upon the granite hills of his native state, Mr. Chickering made his way to the great metropolis of New England in search of employment in the business of his trade. He entered Boston on the 15th of February, 1818—"a day somewhat remarkable as the anniversary of some of his most important subsequent business arrangements." On the very day of his arrival he succeeded in making an arrangement with a cabinet maker, with whom he worked for some time. But he was not satisfied with his business; it did not sufficiently excite and gratify those organs of constructiveness and beauty with which his Maker had blessed him; nor had he forgotten the emotions and aspirations which were born while he was restoring to order the action of that dilapidated piano in his native village. Accordingly we find him at length in the factory of Mr. Osborn, employing his ingenuity upon the various parts which comprise the piano-forte. After laboring for Mr. Osborn for three years, he formed a partnership with Mr. Stewart, with whom he continued but a little more than three years, when he found it necessary to dis

solve the partnership. He now carried on the business alone for some time, when his good fortune led him to the acquaintance of Mr. John Mackay, a retired shipmaster of great business talents and some capital, with whom he connected himself in the business just twelve years after coming to Boston, and on the memorable 15th of February, 1830.

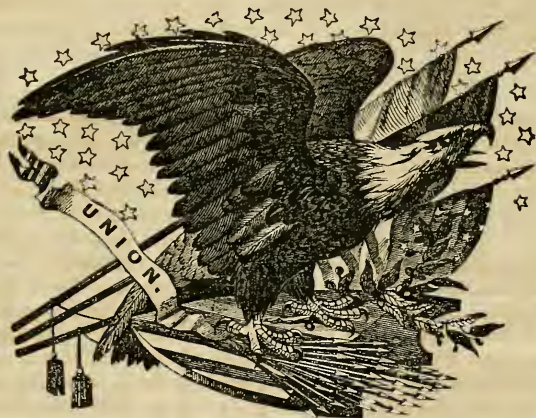
In 1841 Mr. Mackay died, and Mr. Chickering made arrangements with the agent of Mr. Mackay to continue the business alone, which from this time up to his death he conducted on the most enlarged and liberal principles, until he had the satisfaction of knowing that his instruments were the best that were manufactured in this or any other country.

But it was not alone as a mechanician that Mr. Chickering became famous. His inquisitive and ingenious mind sought out and applied many improvements both in the action and the case of his instruments, and which has placed his house at the head of all the manufactures of the piano-forte; and, leaving his vast business to the worthy hands of his three sons, he went to his grave full of honors, bewailed by thousands whose pleasure it was to call him friend. He died of a rupture of one of the vessels of the brain, on the 8th of December, 1853, aged fifty-six years.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.—Three swindlers who had joined together went out severally in search of dupes. One of them, a young Italian, who went by the name of "Candor," probably through his crafty skill, told his colleagues one day that he had discovered a young gentleman recently arrived in the capital. He was rich, fond of play, and prodigal to an excess—qualities much appreciated by the three Athenians. They also learned from their friend that the gull was going to the Italian Opera that night. They went there too, and Candor introduced his friends to the young gentleman under assumed titles. They got into conversation, and the young prodigal, enchanted with his new acquaintances, invited them to sup with him at the *Maison Doree*. The meal was worthy of the *Amphitryon*, nothing being spared to treat properly such agreeable guests. To prolong the pleasure of the meeting, a game of *bouillotte* was proposed. While the table was being prepared, the accomplices managed to get together, and agreed to let the provincial win £120, after which he would be mercilessly fleeced. The game looked healthy, for the young gentleman had a pocket-book apparently well lined, from which he produced a £20-note. Fortune, influenced by the three rogues, was so propitious to the young stranger, that in a little time he was a winner of the sum intended as a bait. All at once he took a handkerchief from his pocket, which he held to his nose; he apologized, and hurried from the room to stop the hemorrhage, leaving his pocket-book on the table. Candor followed him to pay some polite attentions but in reality to get off at full speed. The rich countryman was only a Parisian rogue, with whom Candor had arranged to rob his chums of £120, and had been prepared, even to the blood-stained handkerchief.

HOW TO DESIGNATE THEM.—The relative rank of officers in the regular army is designated in the fatigue uniform, worn in accordance with the army regulations in the following manner: A major General is distinguished by two silver stars on his shoulder straps; a Brigadier General has but one star; a Colonel has a silver embroidered spread eagle; a Lieutenant Colonel has a silver embroidered leaf; a Captain is known by two gold embroidered bars; a First Lieutenant has but one gold bar on the strap; a Second Lieutenant none at all. The cloth of the strap is as follows; Staff officers, dark blue; artillery, scarlet; infantry, light (or sky) blue; rifleman, medium (or emerald) green; cavalry, orange color.

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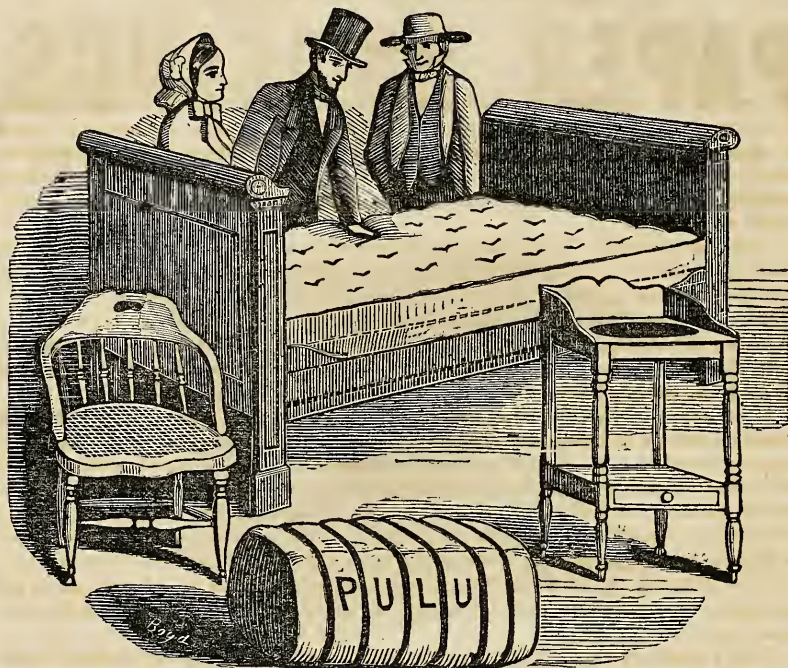
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REV. H. W. BEECHER.

IN these days of supple necks, and cringing knees, and fawning voices, it is really refreshing to meet a man who has within his manly bosom a manly soul; who dares and will unmask sin though it expose the sanctuary; whose sympathies are all with the oppressed and down-trodden, and all whose enmities are against the oppressor and the sinner; it is peculiarly gratifying, as a sign of the times, to find such a man in the *pulpit*, where so little life is seen and so little power is felt.

Such a man is HENRY WARD BEECHER, worthy son of a worthy sire, who for the honest and artless manner in which he exposes the sins of those in high and low places, in the church and out of it alike, stands unrivalled among his brethren. He was born in Litchfield, Connecticut, in 1813. His father was the lion-hearted Lyman Beecher, D. D., who has blessed his country and the church with a family of *men*. Five of these sons have followed in the footsteps of their noble father, and become promulgators of the living word of God; and four of whom are still engaged in the service of their divine Master—one having gone to his reward.

Henry partakes of all the strong traits of his excellent father, with which are admirably blended the delicate tenderness and exquisite sensibility of the mother, who was also a woman of great strength of intellect, with a bosom overflowing with all the kindly emotions of the human heart. Under her sagacious and watchful training he grew up, daily developing those traits of character which attracted the attention of all who knew him. It is to her maternal care that he owes the well-balanced character which he so eminently possesses. True, he studied the rudiments of knowledge in the schools of his native hills, and afterwards in the best schools of the city of Boston; and every plant was dressed and trained by her careful hand, and to this home culture does he owe it, under Heaven, that the soil of his young heart vegetated but few noxious weeds.

With a sound mind in a healthy body, Mr. Beecher became a member of Amherst College in 1830. He was not remarkable for his scholarship while in college, but he read both men and books to great advantage, and by his careful mode of living and active exercise in the open air he kept up the healthy action of his system, and came forth from his Alma Mater as robust as he when he went in. On leaving college he went to study theology in the "Lane Seminary," in Cincinnati, Ohio. Here he passed three years, pursuing a wide range of reading, both professional and non-professional. He studied the various systems of physiology in vogue, particularly those by Gall and Spurzheim, with great care, as also the mental philosophy of the schools. On leaving the school, he gave evidence that his course of study, selected by himself, had produced its effect; for rarely does any theological school give birth to so mature a mind.

After preaching a few months, he accepted an invitation to the pastorate of the Independent Presbyterian Church in Lawrenceburg, Indiana, and was ordained in June, 1837. After laboring two years in this connection, he was called by a church in Indianapolis, the capital of the state, to assume its spiritual oversight, and was installed accordingly in October, 1839. Here he labored with much success for several years, when he felt compelled to resign his charge on account of the failing health of his wife, and by the advice of her physician, to seek a more eastern climate. While in Indianapolis, he rendered eminent service in establishing and build-

ing up the "Wabash College," situated at Crawfordville, and to the support of which his present people, shortly after his settlement among them, contributed the sum of \$10,000. While here, he preached and published his "Lectures to Young Men," a work that has gone through many editions, and done incalculable good.

In the fall of 1847, Mr. Beecher was invited to take charge of the Plymouth Church, in Brooklyn, New York, where he has since labored, and labors still, with most signal success. His congregation is the largest in the United States, and is composed mainly of the middle classes of society. It is noted for its active charities in all the great reforms which mark the age. His preaching is eminently practical, and "Thou art the man" rings in many a conscious-stricken soul as he applies the glittering knife of dissection to the subjects of his congregation. He rarely writes out a sermon; selecting his subject early in the week, he studies it wherever he may chance to be; now in his study, then in the newspapers, anon in the streets and on change, but oftener at the homes of his parishioners, and the haunts of sorrow and sin, where, like his divine Master, he may be often seen; and then, with his subject fresh and warm in his heart, he pours out his message into the hearts of his hearers. Hence his wonderful success.

THE SECEDERS marched in armed bodies, and compelled the guard of the United States forts and arsenals to surrender them; "but it was no war."

With arms in their hands, they captured millions of dollars worth of cannon, small arms and munitions of war, belonging to the United States; "but it was no war."

They seized the mints and the money of the United States, and applied them to their own use; "but it was no war."

"They seized the ships of the United States; "but it was no war."

They fired on an unarmed ship, carrying supplies to a fortress in the United States; "but it was no war."

They are besieging the fortresses of the United States, having surrounded them with military works and cut off their supplies; "but it was no war."

But if the United States attempt to relieve their beleaguered garrison, or even send the provisions in an unarmed vessel, "it is war."

If any attempt is made to transport a cannon from one fort to another, or from a foundry to fort, "it is war."

If they transfer a soldier from fort to fort, or from state to state, "it is war."

To talk of executing their laws, protecting their commerce, or collecting their revenue, *it is war—horrible war.*

FREEDOM IN THE SOUTH.—Russell, the correspondent of the London *Times*, in one of his letters from New Orleans says:

"As to any liberty of opinion, or real freedom here, the boldest Southerner would not dare to say a shadow of either exists. It may be as bad in the North for all I know, but it must be remembered that in all my communications I speak of things as they appear to me to be in the place where I am at the time. The most cruel and atrocious acts are perpetrated by the rabble who style themselves citizens. The national feeling of curiosity and prying into other peoples' affairs is now rampant, and assumes the names and airs of patriotic vigilance. Every stranger is watched, every word is noted, espionage commands every key-hole and every letter box; love of country takes to eaves dropping, and freedom shaves mens' heads, and packs men up in boxes for the utterance of 'Abolition sentiments.'"

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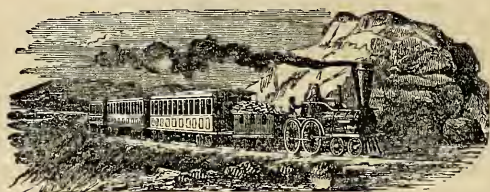
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RALPH WALDO EMERSON.

THE world has few originators, whether in letters, philosophy, or mechanics. The mass never invent, or create, even among scholars and writers. They only work into new forms, and put to new uses, the ideas or creations of genius, whose army of pioneers is always small though select. These discoveries in the hitherto unexplored regions of truth are rarely appreciated, or even understood, by the generation to which they belong. And if, in his explorations after truth, a genius chance to discover a principle somewhat new, and especially if it conflict with the familiar and conventional prevalence of the times, then does he forthwith become the laughing stock of all the wisacres who rule the mob, and who, with owl-like solemnity, pronounce every thing wild, chimerical, or ridiculous that has not the seal of the public sanction.

To this small, unsupported, and much-abused vanguard belongs the subject of this memoir, and whose discoveries in the realm of metaphysical truth will not be fully understood until several full generations shall have added their sands to the stream which is constantly running through the hour-glass of time. That he, like other discoverers, should sometimes exclaim *Eureka*, as he stumbled upon a pile of glittering but worthless ore, is not surprising; but it invalidates not an iota of his real claims. When the Spaniards, who first explored the rich shores of the new-found world, loaded their homeward-bound ship with the falsely-glittering sand in which no true gold was found, it did not destroy the confidence of the Spanish Court in the value of the discoveries of their servants under the gifted Columbus. And so, when our great thinkers present us with whole baskets of chaff, it should not deter us from accepting the true wheat which they pour into our lap. Ours is the task to winnow out the chaff, and be thankful for the true bread which nourisheth us up unto everlasting life.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON was born at Boston, in Massachusetts, in 1809. His early life was passed in the midst of the gentlest and purest of influences. His father was a clergyman of more than common abilities, and his mother one of those pattern and beloved women of whom each generation produces but a few; his culture, therefore, was of the happiest kind. The education of his childhood and early youth was such as the best schools and most faithful parental effort could furnish; and at the age of fourteen he was matriculated at Harvard University, from which he was graduated with distinguished honors in 1821. Consecrated by his parents to the profession of his father, the choice concluding with his own wishes, he studied divinity at the school of the prophets, at Cambridge.

Having passed his examination, and received approbation from one of the neighboring associations, he commenced preaching, and shortly afterwards received an invitation to become colleague with the Rev. Henry Ware, Jr., pastor to a Unitarian Church and Society in Boston. His career in this field was rather brief, on account of the views which he adopted of religious truth, and which, in the fearless spirit of a conscientious reformer, he hesitated not to promulgate. In consequence, a schism was produced between himself and his flock, and he resigned his charge and retired from the ministry altogether.

Removing to the quiet and beautiful village of Concord, Massachusetts, the birth-place of his ancestors, he devoted himself to the examination of the grounds of his faith, giving to the world from time to time the results of his study and thought. Here he still resides, one of the

most laborious thinkers and writers in this metaphysical age. Few men have written more, and despite the quaint and awkward style of his writings,—which ridiculously affect the great English metaphysician Carlyle,—few have more admiring and instructed readers.

In 1840, in conjunction with several literary gentlemen of similar views with himself, Mr. Emerson commenced the publication of "The Dial," a metaphysical and literary magazine, which has occupied a high stand among the literary journals of the time. Besides the great labor bestowed on this work he has published a number of books, and his whole published writings would amount to several large volumes. In 1849, he visited Europe; and while in England delivered a series of lectures upon his favorite themes, which, on his return to the United States, he redelivered to his countrymen, and afterwards published in a volume under the title of "Representative Men." As Mr. Emerson has but just reached his full and ripe maturity, should his life be spared we may expect large and felicitous additions to metaphysical literature from his affluent pen.

FIREARMS IN EUROPE.—Historians are not agreed as to where and when artillery was first employed. It is now believed, upon good authority, that gunpowder and guns were used in China fifteen centuries before they were known in Europe. The first artillery consisted merely of small iron tubes, which discharged leaden bullets armed with iron tubes, and shaped like pyramids each having a square base. These tubes were usually mounted upon a carriage, and the gunners who operated them were protected with iron shields. At the beginning of the fifteenth century, the use of firearms became general in the armies of Europe and several of the Asiatic nations; and at the present day, when we make much ado about cannon throwing one hundred and twenty pound shot, and consider these missiles very large, we forget that much larger shot were used three centuries ago. The scale of calibres in the early days of gunnery ranged from thirty-two to the pound up to bombards throwing stone balls of one thousand pounds. Bolts, burning arrows, fireballs, grenades, shells, case-shot filled with balls (shrapnell,) and incendiary or burning balls, were all used in days of old. Small firearms were employed in castles and cities for defense before they were used in field warfare. Large cannon were made of cast-iron; also of wrought iron, welded together and hooped; and also cylinders of iron hooped with rings. At the battle of Tongres, in France, in 1408, it is related that three cannon were used of such great size that they threw stone balls weighing three hundred and five hundred pounds. At the siege of Caen, in 1450, twenty-four mortars were fired, and the bore of each was so large that a man could sit upright in it. At the great siege of Constantinople, when taken from the Greeks by Mohamet the Second, there was one cannon which threw six-hundred pound stone balls. In 1641, catridges were first employed in the armies of Gustavus Adolphus. The first muskets were called "matchlocks," because the charge was ignited by a match; their barrels were about six feet long, and required a rest. The iron soldiers of Cromwell carried matchlocks; the flint-lock was introduced into England in the reign of Charles the Second. The inventor of the percussion lock was the Rev. Alexander Forsyth, a Presbyterian clergyman, who secured a patent for it April 11, 1807. The percussion powder was fed into the touch-hole by a self-acting rod.

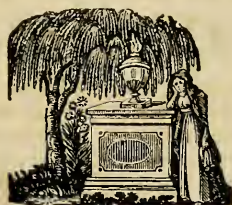
THE FATE OF A REBEL.—General Garnett, who commanded the rebel forces defeated by Gen. McClellan in Virginia, was killed in the engagement, being the first general that has fallen. He was a major in the regular army, deserted his flag and was killed.

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DR. A. S. DOANE.

AUGUSTUS SIDNEY DOANE was born in the city of Boston on the 2d of April, 1808. He received his early education at the excellent schools of this American Athens. His early years were marked by great gentleness of character, vivacity of manners, and an earnest love of letters. Such was his proficiency in his studies that he was prepared to enter college at the juvenile age of eleven years; but the solicitude of friends would not suffer him to be exposed to the trials and temptations of college life until two years afterwards, when, in 1821, he was matriculated at Harvard University, in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

After an honorable course in college, Mr. Doane was graduated with the double degree of bachelor of arts and doctor of medicine. Soon after leaving the university he went to Paris, where he passed two years in attendance upon the lectures of the medical institutions of that city, storing his mind with much valuable knowledge in the various sciences connected with his chosen profession, and acquiring a skilful use of the scalpel. After visiting most of the principal cities in Europe, he returned to his native city and commenced the practice of medicine.

Wishing to enlarge the sphere of his action, in 1830 Dr. Doane removed to New York, where he soon acquired the reputation of a skilful, careful, and successful physician. Before his removal from Boston he married Miss Gordon, the daughter of an eminent merchant of that city, by whom he had six children.

In 1832, the Asiatic cholera made great ravages in New York, and Dr. Doane was unremitting in his care of the victims of that dreadful plague. Seeking out his patients from the lowest and most impure haunts of the afflicted city, night and day found him at the bedside of such as had been deserted by their friends, administering to their wants with his own hands, and animating their desponding hearts by words of comfort and of hope. The cheerful tones of his musical voice were healthful music to many a stricken son and daughter of the human family, some of whom will remember to the last the inspiring visitations of this "good physician." He thus became endeared to the common people; and his practice—which was by no means lucrative, for he made it a principle to give his services to the very poor—became extensive.

In 1839, Dr. Doane received the appointment of professor of physiology in the university of New York. Shortly after, the difficulties which arose in the university caused him to resign in conjunction with the other professors. The year following he was appointed chief physician to the "Marine Hospital." His position as "Health Officer," brought him once more into contact with the suffering and miserable; and again the same Samaritan goodness and unflinching devotion marked his intercourse with the wretched emigrants who came under his charge.

In 1843, Dr. Doane was superseded in this office; and on his retiring he received the thanks of the various "Emigrant Societies" for his "unwearied zeal and humanity in behalf of that class most dependent on his services." The next seven years he spent in the practice of his profession; part of the time as physician to the Astor House, and in 1849, during the prevalence of the cholera in that city, as one of the ward physicians. In 1850, he was reappointed "Health Officer," and once more removed to Staten Island. Here the old zeal and unselfish devotion to the suffering emigrant marked the remnant of his too brief but eminently useful life. While superintending the removal of sick emigrants from the impure hold of a packet ship to the hospital he caught the contagion, and, after lingering a few days, died on the 27th of January, 1852, in the prime of life and in the midst of great usefulness, being only forty-four years of age.

Dr. Doane was not only the good physician ; in all the business of life he was an honest man, a kind friend, and a perfect gentleman. In his home he was idolized, loved by an unusually large circle of intelligent friends, and respected by the whole community. In his death the poor lost a counsellor, benefactor, and warm hearted friend.

The literary attainments of Dr. Doane were highly respectable. He was perfect master of several living languages, and the products of his pen show him to have been a thoughtful and versatile student.

THE MAN WITH A SNAKE IN HIS HAT.—Dr. Dixon in the New York Scalpel, states that a gentleman of the highest veracity related to him the following snake story, which beats anything we have read lately :

"Going into a public ordinary for his dinner, he was surprised to observe the extra care with which a gentleman who took the seat opposite to him, took off his hat ; he turned his head as nearly upside down as possible without breaking his neck ; then placing his hand over the inside of the hat, he again turned it, and received its carefully guarded contents, concealed by his pocket handkerchief in his hand ; then gently laying the back of his hand on the cushion, he slid the hat and its contents off, and commenced dinner. The attention of my friend was irresistibly directed towards the hat ; and his surprise greatly increased, the reader may well imagine, on observing the head of a sizable snake thrust out and look sharply about him.

The gentleman perceiving the discovery, addressed him : "My dear sir, I was in hopes to have dined alone, and not to annoy any one with my poor pet. Allow me to explain : he is perfectly harmless ; only a common black snake. I was advised to carry him on my head for a rheumatism ; I have done so for a few weeks, and am cured—positively cured from a most agonizing malady. I dare not yet part with him ; the memory of my sufferings is too vivid ; all my care is to avoid discovery, and treat my pet as well as possible in his irksome confinement. I feed him on milk and eggs, and he does not seem to suffer. Pardon me for the annoyance—you have my story. It is true. I am thankful to the informer for my cure, and to you for your courtesy in not leaving your dinner in disgust."

AMONG the instruments of death fired at our forces from the enemy's rifled cannon at the battle of Great Bethel, was a large percussion shell of a new pattern, which failed to explode, and was borne from the field by our forces as a trophy of war. It was kept for some time at Camp Hamilton, and finally sent as a present to Wm. E. Hagan, New York. Its outside appearance has already been described in the papers. Of course it was supposed to be filled with combustibles, and spectators gazed on it with that kind of awe inspired by chained tigers or high pressure engines. But it was determined to solve the mystery, and the shell was sent to the United States arsenal for the purpose of having a *hari kari* Japanese process performed upon it, and thus ascertain the contents, just as we open a book for the same purpose. The arsenal employees approached the dangerous plaything with some trepidation, and performed the unscrewing of the percussion tip with fear and trembling. Carefully they proceeded, and slowly the outer wrappers of the missile came off ; and then came a surprise, and then ensued a laugh. The dangerous shell that was to have burst with such terrible effect, was found to be filled with *rice*. There was a sufficiency of the Southern staple in the shell to furnish seed for a plantation. If all the other shells thrown by the valiant Confederate forces are filled with a similar harmless "explosive," they will not do much execution, except on a direct fire. Our soldiers should be informed of this discovery.

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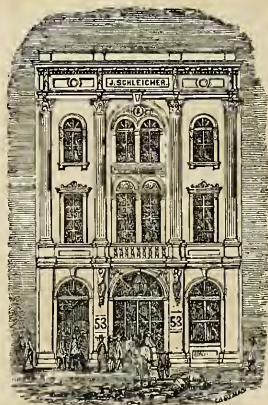
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ALVIN ADAMS.

IT needs no faictious foisting into public station to make a great man.* Many a man of moderate calibre has sat in the seat of power and honor, while many of sterling worth and profound attainments have passed quietly through life, "unhonored and unsung." Many a man is great only by accident. Some make themselves great by their own energy and skill, or tact. Such a man is the subject of this brief notice, who, from an humble beginning, has graven his name on this mereantile age with the pen of steel, and made it a household word on the great "Exchange of the World."

ALVIN ADAMS, the leading partner of the well-known express company, "*Adams & Co.*", whose lines of travel run to the ends of the earth, and whose banking houses and express offices are in all the great cities of America, was born in Audover, Vermont, on the 16th of June, 1804. His parents were respectable farmers, and brought up their family to habits of industry and honesty. At the age of eight Alvin had the misfortune to lose both his parents, who died within a week of each other, leaving him in charge of an elder brother, who assumed the management of the family, keeping them together on the old homestead.

In 1820, at the age of sixteen, young Adams went out from the paternal home, and became an assistant in a hotel in Woodstock, in his native state. Here he served for four years with great fidelity, at the end of which time he went to Boston, and engaged in mereantile pursuits until the year 1840, when his restless ambition drove him forth from the "pent-up Utiea" of the counting-room, and he commenced the business which has rendered him so famous and world-wide known. "Expressing" was then a business but little attended to and clumsily executed. Already an express line had been established between New York and Boston; but nothing daunted, Mr. Adams brought his energy, and patience, and perseverance to the task; and though often discouraged, yet never despairing, he triumphed at length, and established his line between the great metropolis of the middle states and that of New England.

In 1842, Mr. Adams took into partnership Mr. Wm. B. Dinsmore, and extended his business from both termini of his route to Halifax on the east and New Orleans on the south, branching off to the Canadas on the north and the uninhabitable praries on the west. He found in Mr. Dinsmore a man of like spirit with himself. He fixed his residence in the city of New York, where he still resides, a member of the firm.

About this time came the gilded intelligence from the aural regions of California, which drove tens of thousands of our citizens from their quiet homes in search of sudden wealth. Mr. Adams, at once perceiving the important part California was bound to take in the great commercial enterprise of the world, determined early to occupy that important post. In 1849, Mr. D. H. Haskell was admitted to a partnership in the company, and immediately proceeded to San Francisco, established an office in that growing city, which, despite the tremendous losses by fire and flood, became its most important branch. Men of less energy and courage than Messrs. Adams & Co. would have quailed under such disastrous and repeated misfortunes. But disaster and difficulty seem only to have quickened their energy and strengthened their never-flagging enterprise; and to-day they have the satisfaction of seeing their "Express Lines" ramifying the whole country, and their names familiar wherever, in the whole earth, men "buy and sell and get gain."

FUN FROM VANITY FAIR.—Here is a batch of good things from Vanity Fair :

Another from Abraham.—"Mr. Lincoln, we shall find this compromise movement a hard thing to 'get through'" said Chase, confidentially, as they sat together cracking nuts and jokes.

"Never mind," replied merry Old Abe, "I've had to get through many a knotty point in my day."

"Ho, ho!" chuckled the dignified Secretary of the Treasury, holding his ribs, "really, Mr. Lincoln, you ought to be called the side-splitter."

Literary.—"I have an article in the Atlantic this month," said Sculliamore to Barkerole, as they emerged from a place that looked like beer.

"You have, have you," replied B. "And what is it?"

"My hat," replied Scullamore, in a monumental voice. "The beaver fled to his native element in a squall, as I walked on the beach at Long Branch, with Rosaline Xetheglin and her mother, last Saturday."

Pagan England.—England calls itself an enlightened *Christian* nation, but its policy in the present American crisis proves its real religion to be merely a new form of idolatry. It worships the *Cotton Bael*.

Simple Inference.—We suppose the reason of the present threatened advance by the rebels on the Federal Capital, is the impossibility they have discovered of finding any one to make an advance on any capital of their own fabrication.

The only lies the rebels find it difficult to manufacture—Supplies.

CONGRESS has passed a vote of thanks to Gen. McClelland. He has proved himself a good general. He dispelled and dispersed a rebel army of 10,000 men in Virginia, with the loss of only 11 men.

"BOYS, I'M FOR THE UNION STILL!"—At Vienna, Daniel Sullivan, of the Ohio Volunteers, had his arm shattered by a ball. This was the brave boy who, when ordered to fall in, replied, "I wish I could," at the same time showing his arm. Sullivan was taken up and carried back with the retreating forces. He died before leaving Alexandria, but his heroism was shown to the last. A handkerchief was bound upon his arm, near the shoulder, to check, in a measure the flow of blood. This rude bandage Sullivan himself adjusted several times, tightening it to check the blood, and again loosening it when the pain became too great. While he was lying in this condition some of his comrades approached, and one asked, "Dan, how do you feel?" "Boys," said the young hero, "I'm for the Union still!" Poor Dan died very soon after, but his last words will be a mighty power in the hearts of his comrades.

POPULATION OF THE GLOBE.—M. Dietrici, Director of the Office of Statistics at Berlin, has published in the annals of the Academy of that city, the result of his researches relative to the population of the Globe. In addition to his calculations of the total number of inhabitants, which he puts down as upwards of 1,288,000,000, M. Dietrici estimates the number of the different human races as follows: the Caucasian, 369,000,000; the Mongol, 552,000,000; Ethiopian (negroes), 196,000,000; the American (Indians), 100,000,000; the Malays, 600,000,000. The leading religions he divides as follows: Christianity reckons 325,000,000 adherents; Judaism, 5,000,000; the Asiatic religions, 200,000,000; Mohometanism, 160,000,000; and Polytheism 200,000,000. Of the Christian populations, 170,000,000 belong to the Roman Catholic Church; 80,000,000 to Protestantism; and 76,000,000 to the Greek Church.

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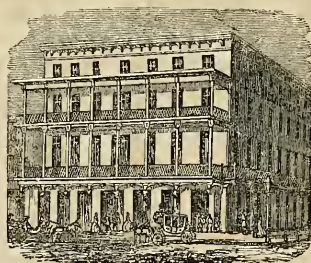
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Parlors and Suites of Family Rooms, as well as Single ones.

Those of my friends and travelers, who favor me with their patronage, may rest assured of kind and gentlemanly treatment, and a TABLE not second to any in the United States.

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THOMAS COLE.

THOMAS COLE, an American painter of considerable celebrity, was born in Lancashire, England, on the 1st of February, 1801. When eight years old, he was sent to school at Chester, where he seems to have shared the lot of poor David Copperfield at the literary institution of Salem House, under supervision of master Creakle. He began the business of life by engraving designs for a calico printer in the neighborhood. His situation and companions were uncongenial, and he was often driven forth into the fields to commune with nature, and to solace his soul with his flute. Fond of reading books of travel, one descriptive of American scenery so fired his spirit with a desire to behold the new world that he prevailed upon his father to emigrate thither, which he did in the spring of 1819, and landing at Philadelphia, he opened a small dry goods shop, and commenced business as a petty trader. But Thomas not liking the employment, soon procured business in his old line, and, bringing his blocks home, engraved them in his father's house.

Not being satisfied with his business in Philadelphia, the elder Cole removed to Steubenville, Ohio, leaving our incipient artist behind, who, after a year or two,—having meanwhile made a voyage to St Eustatia, in company with another young man, for the benefit of their health,—sought out his home, making his way to Steubenville on foot. He remained with his father about two years, assisting him occasionally in his business, when an itinerant portrait painter visited the village. With him he became acquainted; his enthusiasm was excited, and he determined to become an artist himself. Manufacturing his own palette, easel, canvas, and brushes, and procuring paint from a chairmaker in the village, he commenced "on his father, a friend of the family, and a little girl, all of whom were pronounced 'like.'"

In 1822, Mr. Cole started on foot, with all his worldly gear and implements of trade in an old green baize bag, for St. Clairsville, and from thence to Zanesville and Chillicothe, in each of which places he had little work and hard fare, leaving the latter place for Pittsburg, whither his family had meanwhile arrived, in destitute condition. He remained at home but a short time, when, turning his back forever on the west, he started for Philadelphia, with one small trunk and a purse of six dollars, being protected from the cold by a table cover in lieu of a great-coat, which his mother had abstracted from one of the tables at home. Arrived, after great suffering, at the Quaker city, he procured lodgings in one of the humble quarters of the town, in a low attic, which boasted of no other luxuries than a rickety bed and a broken chair. Here his table cover rendered the double service of cloak by day and a counterpane by night. But he kept up his spirits with the music from "that dear old flute," and the warmth of his body by threshing it with his arms and stamping up and down the small court in which the tenement stood which contained his studio.

By great diligence, Mr. Cole was enabled to sustain himself in Philadelphia until the year 1826, when he removed to New York, where he became acquainted with those who appreciated his artistic talent and modest worth, and by whom he was introduced to many patrons and friends. He exhibited his first picture—a landscape—at the "National Academy of Design" in the spring of 1826. From this time he had as much profitable labor as he desired, until June, 1829, when he sailed for London. Here he remained for two years, studying and painting, when he went over to Paris, whence he departed in a short time for Florence, *via* Genoa and Leghorn.

In February, 1832, Mr. Cole left Florence for the Eternal City, travelling thither on foot, and taking sketches by the way. From Rome he proceeded to Naples, after a three months' study of the great masters, and conceiving some of his great works. After a short residence in this latter place, he returned to Florence, having "surprised the easy and lazy Italians" with his great diligence. At the close of this year, news having reached him of the ravages of the cholera in New York and the illness of his parents, he hastened home, and after spending two or three years in the city, he married and removed to Catskill.

In 1841, his health failing, Mr. Cole once more embarked for Europe, and passing through London, Paris, and Lyons, to the Lake of Geneva, he reached Rome the same autumn. The next spring he visited Sicily, and returned to New York in November, 1842. Here he labored with his usual diligence until February 11, 1848, when he peacefully fell asleep in the forty-eight year of his age.

The number of allegories, landscapes, compositions, and other pieces left by Mr. Cole -- for the enumeration of which we have no room -- shows him to have been a diligent and rapid painter, while they exhibited no small artistic merit.

CHIVALRY AND PURITANISM.—Historians have loved to eulogize the manners and virtues, the glory and the benefits of chivalry. Puritanism accomplished for mankind far more. If it had the sectarian crime of intollorance, chivalry had the vices of dissoluteness. The knights were brave from gallantry of spirit; the Puritans from the fear of God. The knights were proud of loyalty; the Puritans of liberty. The knights did homage to monarchs, in whose smile they beheld honor, whose rebuke was the wound of disgrace; the Puritans, disdainng ceremony, would not bow to the name of Jesus, nor bend the knee to the King of kings. Chivalry delighted in outward show, favored pleasures, multiplied amusement, and degraded the human race by an exclusive respect for the privileged classes; Puritanism bridled the passions, commanded the virtues of self-denial, and rescued the name of man from dishonor. The former valued courtesy, the latter justice. The former adorned society by graceful refinements; the latter founded national grandeur on universal education. The institutions of chivalry were subverted by the gradually increasing weight, and knowledge of the illustrious classes; the Puritans, rallying upon those classes, planted in their hearts the undying principles of domestic liberty.—Bancroft.

JUSTICE IN HOLLAND.—When two persons are about to enter a law-suit, they are first obliged to go before a tribunal of reconciling judges, called peace-makers; if the parties happen to bring with them a lawyer, the first thing done is to send him about his business--on the same principle that we take off the wood from a fire we want to extinguish. The peace-maker then tells the parties: "You are certainly great fools to spend your money for the procuration of your own ruin; we will bring you to an accommodation without costing you one farthing." If, after this, the rage of litigation happens to be too violent in the parties, they put them off to another day, in order to mitigate the symptoms of the disorder. After which, they summon them a second and a third time. If their folly is then increased, the peace-maker consents that the parties shall go into a court of justice, in the same manner that we abandon an incurable member to the lunacy-surgeons. The law then takes its course.

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CHARLES GOODYEAR.

FEW inventions have done more to increase human comfort than the process by which caoutchouc, or India-rubber, is kept, in a perfectly pliable and soft condition, amid all the changes of the atmosphere. It is within the memory of many now living, that India-rubber was used only to erase pencil marks from paper. It was a happy conceit that sought to mould the liquid rubber into articles of clothing for the protection of the human body. The rude shoes first made over lasts of clay, so stiff and hard when exposed to a temperature below the freezing point that human power could produce scarcely no effect upon them, were thought to be a great achievement. It was at once seen that if caoutchouc could only be made perfectly, or even partially pliable, like cloth, a great desideratum would be gained, and human comfort greatly increased. To bring this about, chemists were consulted, and much labor, time, and money were expended. Men of ingenious minds entered into competition with the chemists, and partially favorable results succeeded.

In 1834, CHARLES GOODYEAR entered into the business of manufacturing gum elastic at New York, and became a promising competitor for the honor of the much hoped for discovery, throwing himself and all that he had into the contest. Experiment followed experiment only to produce disappointment. Money, time, health, and all were wasted in the vain attempt, yet the stout heart of Mr. Goodyear never fainted. Disappointment only stimulated to further trial. His money was all gone, and credit soon followed. Then came lawsuits, duns, executions, sheriffs, and the sharp tooth of poverty. But nothing could daunt his invincible spirit, his indomitable courage. Driven from pillar to post, and hunted from one place to another—in every place plying himself with untiring courage to this one great point of his existence—from New Haven to New York in the spring of 1835; thence back to New Haven in the summer of 1836; thence in 1837 to Staten Island; in the autumn of the same year to Roxbury; and the very next to Woburn, where he met Mr. Hayward, who had already obtained a patent for his "Sulphur Invention." This patent he bought, and hired Mr. Hayward to assist him. Prosecuting his inquiries with a vigilance few men have ever manifested, fully believing that he should, at some period, realize his expectations, he was, at length, in January, 1839, repaid for all his toil, expense, sickness of heart, and bodily sufferings, by the discovery of the process he so long had sought. Mr. Goodyear continued his experiments at Woburn and various other places until 1844, when he obtained his great patent; at which time he was residing at Springfield, Massachusetts. Soon after this he went to Naugatuck, Connecticut, and started a factory for the manufacture of those beautiful articles, now so necessary to every one's wardrobe, and so serviceable to every one who is exposed to the "pitiless peltings of the storm." Besides this it is wrought into thousands of articles of luxury, convenience, and ornament.

Up to this period, Mr. Goodyear passed through such scenes of hardship and suffering, from his extreme poverty, as few men have before in the accomplishment of a darling object. "It would be painful to speak," says Mr. Webster, in his great plea in behalf of this indefatigable man, "of his extreme want—the destitution of his family, half clad, he picking up with his own hands little billets of wood from the wayside to warm the household—suffering reproach—not harsh reproach, for no one could bestow that upon him—receiving indignation and ridicule from his friends."

As an evidence of the perfect cheerfulness with which Mr. Goodyear met his hard fortune, we will insert here a letter written to a friend on business, from a cell in the jail at Boston :

Debtor's Prison, April 21, 1840.

GENTLEMEN : I have the pleasure to invite you to call and see me at my lodgings, on matters of business, and to communicate with my family, and possibly to establish an India-rubber factory for myself on the spot. Do not fail to call on the receipt of this, as I feel some anxiety on account of my family. My father will probably arrange my affairs in relation to this hotel, which, after all, is perhaps as good a resting-place as any this side the grave.

Yours truly,

CHARLES GOODYEAR.

Charles Goodyear is a native of the city of New Haven, in the state of Connecticut, and was born in the year 1799. He is now in the full prime of life, and already won a fame, throughout the world, equal to his deserts.

A BRAVE SOLDIER'S WIFE.—Mrs. Swisshelm of the St. Cloud Democrat, was at Fort Snelling when the first regiment departed, and her last paper contains an interesting sketch of what she saw and thought, from which we take the following tribute to an excellent and much respected lady :

"Colonel Gorman was in his old quarters, the stone cottage, at the head of the fort ; it had been made quite home-like by the introduction of carpeting and furniture by the guardian angel—the woman to whom Minnesota is to owe so much of whatever credit the first regiment may reflect upon the state—Mrs. Gorman. She was packing the Colonel's trunks with such articles as he was to take. Packing and sending away other articles to be sent to their home in St. Paul, boiling ham to be sent on as rations on the journey, receiving visitors at the rate of one every five minutes ; saying something pleasant to every one ; and looking every inch a lady, in a calico dress with close sleeves and not a ruffle, or fold, or frumple or bit of jewelry about her. And, ladies, would you believe it? she did not once apologize for that "horrid dress," or say a word to induce her visitors to believe she had a better one somewhere in reserve. If there is one test of vulgarity and parvenuism more unfailing than another, it is that of a woman under any ordinary circumstances calling attention to her dress by apologies and explanations. Mrs. Gorman is her husband's purser, commissariat general, counselor and assistant, while treating him with that affectionate respect which goes so far as to command the respect of others. Assuming no airs of command, doing nothing to belittle herself or him by an assumption of authority, but taking pains to understand his duties and interests, she advises and assists, takes care of the colonel while he takes care of his military duties."

BONAPARTE FOR THE SOUTH.—The Paris correspondent of the New York Times, in his letter of June 25th, says he has been informed that the agents of the Southern Confederacy in Paris have formerly made a proposition in writing to young Captain Bonaparte, formerly of Baltimore, to accept the position of Military Dictator of the Southern Confederacy with a crown at his disposal whenever he may deem it necessary to assume the dignity. Fortunately for him, Captain Bonaparte (as well as his grandmother Madame Patterson Bonaparte,) goes for the Union, and the Captain refused the unnatural proposition in the most decided way.

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AT THE LOWEST MARKET RATES.

I have recently commenced in connection with my business, the manufacture of
BOOT LEGS, GAITERS & SHOE UPPERS,

To which I would call the attention of the Trade on the Pacific Coast.

Particular attention paid to Country Orders.

LOWELL MASON.

LOWELL MASON was born in the town of Medfield, in the state of Massachusetts, on the 7th day of January, 1792. His parents intended him for a mercantile life; and to this his attention was accordingly directed. When quite young, he removed to Savannah, Georgia, where he resided for nearly twenty years. From childhood he exhibited much fondness and talent for music; and most of his leisure time was devoted to its study and practice, rather as a diversion, and to gratify his ardent love for the art, than with a view of embracing it as a profession. As he advanced in years, his feelings and talents became concentrated in church music; and to this he devoted himself with great ardor and assiduity. Having charge of a choir in Savannah, and being unable to obtain a collection of church music which was even tolerably adapted to his wants, he set about compiling a book of the kind himself. Having finished his manuscript and obtained leave of absence from the bank in which he was then employed, he bent his steps to the north in quest of a publisher. Reaching Philadelphia, he offered to give the copyright to any house which would publish the book and give him a few copies for his own use. No publisher would take it. He then went to Boston and made the same offer to the publishers of that city, who only laughed at him. Thus rebuffed, he was about returning to Savannah, when a gentleman of considerable musical knowledge, who had examined and been much pleased with the manuscript, exhibited it, with the author's permission, to the board of managers of the "Boston Handel and Haydn Society." On examination of the work, the society was so pleased with it that they offered to publish it and give the young editor an interest in the copyright. The offer was accepted; and the book was published in the year 1822 as the "Boston Handel and Haydn Society Collection." The work attained immense popularity, and ran through some thirty-five editions.

The great success which attended the publication of the "Boston Handel and Haydn Society Collection" decided the whole future course of Mr. Mason. In accordance with the expressed wishes of many of the leading citizens of Boston, he took up his residence in that city, and at once set vigorously to work in the cause of church music. He was soon elected president of the "Handel and Haydn Society," which post he held for many years, when he resigned it. Soon after this resignation the "Boston Academy of Music" was founded, and Mr. Mason at once placed at its head as its professor—a position which he still occupies, though the academy has for a time ceased active operations. Besides laboring actively with these societies, Mr. Mason was constantly working to bring about great and beneficial musical results. He introduced into this country Pestalozzian or inductive method of teaching music; he established music teachers' institute; and after years of unremitting exertion, he succeeded in having music introduced as one of the regular branches of education in the public schools of Boston. The effect of this last-named movement has been felt in every part of the country, and has resulted in the introduction of music as a regular branch of study in the schools of many of our large cities as well as smaller places, and each year increases the number.

In 1852, Mr. Mason visited Europe, where he received marked and favorable attention from the leading composers now living who had become acquainted with his career. In London he was invited, by distinguished educationists, to deliver lectures on psalmody and on the inductive

or Pestalozzian mode of teaching music. He complied with this invitation, and delivered several courses of lectures to highly influential audiences. These lectures attracted much attention, and were warmly received by the London press; many of them were published in full, and were widely circulated.

Mr. Mason has edited over fifty musical works, some of which have had a sale greater than those of any other musical author living or dead. The "Handel and Haydn Society Collection," the "Boston Academy's Collection," and the "Carmina Sacra," have met with unprecedented success, the latter having reached a sale of nearly four hundred thousand copies. His last publication is "The Halleclujah," which is intended as the crowning work of his long and useful life. "The Halleclujah" contains the maturest musical flowerings of the author's rich and cultivated mind, and is unquestionably the most valuable and remarkable work of the kind ever issued. Although but recently published, it is already acknowledged as the leading collection of church music; and no choir library is considered complete without it.

Mr. Mason undoubtedly stands in the foremost rank of American composers of psalmody, and is, in music, what Noah Webster is in lexicography.

ONE OF THE "PET LAMBS" AS A CAPTIVE.—The Richmond papers tell of a Fire Zouave who was caught and taken to Fairfax. When carried before Beauregard he manifested his contempt for that chieftain by putting his thumb to his nose and gyrating with his fingers. Being ordered under confinement, he turned about suddenly kicked a Colonel who stood near, in the stomach, so hard that he sat down, knocked the Corporal who had him in charge head over heels, and invited Beauregard to "come on and get lammed," declaring that "if he didn't have a muss he'd spile." Finding none of the surprised lookers on started to meet him, he took to his heels down a lane. Several shots were fired at him without effect. At each successive discharge he would turn to make grimaces at his pursuers, or jump high in air and yell if struck. Suddenly a lieutenant, with a drawn sword, sprang before him from an adjacent building. "Sa-a-y what are yer about, pintin' that thing at me!" exclaimed Zouave. "Don't yer know yer might a cut my bran new weskit?" Being marched off to jail and put in a solitary cell, he signaled his first evening's lodgment there by setting it on fire. The Rebels seem to admire the cool audacity of the chap, and Beauregard laughed heartily at his pranks.

WHAT WAR IS.—War is a game of science, not a question of courage. An army of one hundred thousand men may overthrow to-day an army of one hundred and fifty thousand. It may kill and wound twenty thousand of the foe, and lose but ten thousand men itself; yet the one hundred and thirty thousand of the enemy being demoralized and *hors du combat* will hardly venture, on the following day, to renew the contest with the remaining ninety thousand of the victor. All nations are brave, but history is full of instances where the brave have laid down their arms. The idea that any people cannot be conquered is not even decent nonsense. The notion that an army without money, leather or lead; without a harbor or a ship at sea; without recognition or reputable cause, can defy the laws of life and strength, and permanently withstand the mighty pressure of at least equal courage, and continually replenished force, is preposterous, and nothing else.

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ELIAS HICKS.

IT is difficult to write the memoirs of such a man as the subject of this sketch, moving as he did through life, like a calm and even stream. No striking points of character, no brilliant passage in his life, either of diplomacy or war, we find nothing to seize upon by which we may hope to hold him up to the admiration of the world—for "*the world*" is backward in applauding even rare merit accompanied with no dazzling display of generalship, learning, wit, or statesmanship. And yet he was one of those great minds whose revolutionizing influence stirred the under current of life, and produced great changes upon a surface of society.

ELIAS HICKS was a Quaker, and the son of a Quaker, and was born in Hempstead, Long Island, on the 19th of March, 1748. What little we can glean of his early life shows him to have been staid, as became a descendant of the followers of Fox, and devoting his childhood and youth to the labors of the farm. What opportunities he had for education beyond those within the reach of all his playmates, we have no means of ascertaining. Soon after he attained his majority he discovered that he possessed a gift, which he occasionally improved until the year 1775, when, having attained the age of twenty-seven, he was formally recognized as a preacher of that sect. He now devoted his mental and physical energies to the labors of his calling. Possessed of a clear, sound mind, and deeply imbued with the spirit of religion, he soon became a leader in the sect, and was eminently successful in building up the walls of Zion in that portion of it where he labored. For many years he cooperated with his brethren in preaching and defending the orthodox doctrines of the sect; but having, as he supposed, by much study of the Scriptures, discovered that the orthodoxy of the sect was not the orthodoxy of the Bible, he commenced an attack upon the offensive points of doctrines, which he followed up with such vigor and persistence as to cause an incurable schism in the body, and which resulted, in later years in its separation. The old party was called the "Orthodox" party, and the seceders, taking their name from their leader, went by the name of "Hicksites."

During all this controversy—as indeed was the case, somewhat, before—and always afterward during his life, Mr. Hicks traveled extensively, visiting all sections of our country, as well as the British provinces in North America, preaching every where he went, and very often, in that persuasive and convincing manner which not only made him a popular public speaker, but a powerful advocate of the peculiar views he had adopted. Wherever he was announced to speak, crowds waited on his ministrations, all sects being desirous of listening to this remarkable man.

Besides his arduous labors as a preacher and elder, he owned and managed a large farm on Long Island, which he cultivated with great care, and kept in the neatest order and most thrifty condition, laboring with his hands both early and late. These diligent habits he kept up until the very close of his life. When he was eighty years old he was seen coming out of his field on a load of hay, one summer morning before five o'clock, nor did he remit his travels in his old age. "In the year 1828, being then eighty years old, he made a visit to New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Ohio, and Indiana, much to the satisfaction and surprise of friends in those parts. Shortly after his return home, his wife died. The summer following, he visited the northern and western parts of the state of New York. He attended the monthly and quarterly meetings in New York frequently after this, and we are told that even at this advanced age, he preached with great clearness and power.

Mr. Hicks also carried on a very extensive correspondence with the most eminent among the Society of Friends, both in Europe and the United States, besides producing voluminous writings of a theological character. His last act was the writing of a long and spirited letter to a dear friend in the western country, which was expressed in the same facile yet strong style which always marked his compositions. He had just concluded this letter, when he was seized with a paralysis of the right side, which speedily terminated his valuable life, on the 27th of February, 1830, at the age of eighty-two years, lacking a few days.

THE standard height for recruits in the British army is five feet six inches for infantry, and five feet eight inches for rifle regiments.

WILSON'S ZOUAVES.—A correspondent to the New York Times gives the following description of the arrival and landing of Wilson's Zouaves, at Fort Pickens :

"Twenty-four hours ago, our reinforcements were comfortably encamped on Rosas. You probably know more about them than I do. 'Billy Wilson's regiment' got inside the lights on the 24th, and is now on Rosa Island. As I write, there is a battalion drill going on, and it looks queer enough to one who has been thirty years a regular. What the new comers lack in elegance, however, they make up in muscle. Their advent here was a grand affair, and was as noisy as you can imagine. Cheers do not describe the extraordinary roars with which every one of our vessels, and subsequently ourselves, were greeted. I sincerely doubt whether so many 'tigers' were ever before heard in Florida. Is it any wonder, then, that the regiment should be the lions of the hour? The debarkation was something whose like I never hope to look upon again. 'Three cheers for Harry Brown?—tiger.' 'Three cheers for Billy Wilson—tiger.' 'Three cheers for Old Abe—tiger.' 'Three cheers for Slemmer—tiger.' 'Three groans for Old Bragg—tiger.' 'Three groans for Jeff. Davis—tiger.' 'Say, old bandy legs, fling down that fowling-piece.' 'Hold on, there, squint-eye, them's my groceries.' 'Pull that d—nigger overboard;' and a thousand other indescribable phrases greeted my ear from the crowd, as the Vanderbilt hauled near to let them land."

THE TWO PRESIDENTS.—Davis and Lincoln were both born in the state of Kentucky, in the year 1808 and 1809, respectively. Both left their native state in childhood; one emigrated North and the other South. Both served in the Indian wars of the West. Both commenced their political careers about the same time, being Presidential Electors in the election of 1844, Davis for Polk and Lincoln for Clay. Both were elected to Congress in 1845, and were in the same year, and almost on the same day, called to preside over their respective governments—one as President of the United States, the other as President of the "Confederate States of America."

UNCLE SAM'S FARM.—In the United States there are 113,032,614 acres of land improved in farms; unimproved 180,528,000. Cash value of farms in the United States, 3,271,475,526; cash value of implements used, \$151,587,638; number of horses used 4,336,710; number of asses and mules, 559,331; working oxen, 1,700,744; number of sheep, 21,723,220; number of swine, 30,354,213. Value of live stock, \$541,189,516, of animals slaughtered, \$111,703,142; and of orchard products, \$7,823,186.

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DR. ELI TODD.

ELI TODD, the distinguished and first superintendent of the "Retreat for the Insane" at Hartford, Connecticut, was born in New Haven on the 22d of July, 1769. At the age of five years he lost his father, and was placed the year following under the charge of Rev. Dr. Todd, a great-uncle, who resided at East Guilford, in the same state. With him he remained until he was ten, when he was placed under the care and instruction of Rev. Dr. Goodrich, of Durham, Connecticut, with whom he pursued his studies until he became fitted to enter college; and 1783, when he was but fourteen years of age, he was matriculated at Yale College, from which institution he was graduated with considerable distinction in 1787.

Young Todd had already developed those remarkable traits of character which ever after endeared him to all who had the privilege of his acquaintance. The officers of the college, as well as the students, became much attached to him.

On leaving Yale he made a voyage to the West Indies, intending to extend his travels to Europe and Asia; but, being visited with the prevailing epidemic of that climate, he turned back his face to the land of his birth. On the death of his father he inherited a handsome patrimony. This lay in the West Indies, whither his elder brother had accompanied him to look after it. Converting it into cash and valuable merchandise, his brother was returning to the United States in a vessel freighted with all the family wealth, when he encountered a storm which carried vessel, cargo, crew, and passengers to the bottom.

Being thus reduced to poverty and thrown upon his own resources, young Todd resolved to study the profession of medicine, and articulated himself with Dr. Ebenezer Beardsley, of his native village. Having prepared himself for the practice of his profession, he repaired to the beautiful town of Farmington, Connecticut, and commenced business. Here he remained twenty years, rising into an elevated position both at home and in the surrounding towns, and being very extensively consulted by his brethren in the profession. During this period he married Miss Rhoda Hill, a lady of excellent domestic habits and amiable disposition.

Having been invited to remove to the city of New York, thither Dr. Todd went in the winter of 1810; but liking his position he returned to Farmington again, where he spent nine years more in a successful practice. In 1819, he removed to the city of Hartford, where he acquired an extensive private practice, and became one of the most widely consulting physicians in the whole state. For many years he had devoted much study and time to the subject of insanity, and was one of the foremost of those gentlemen who aided in the establishment of the "Retreat for the Insane" in that beautiful city; and when that institution was ready to go into operation he was instinctively indicated to all minds as a suitable person to superintend its operations. The committee appointed by the medical society to nominate a proper candidate for that responsible trust were unanimous in making the appointment. It was not an office he desired; and he at length yielded, with extreme reluctance, to the solicitations of his friends. The result has proved the sagacity of the appointment, and the peculiar fitness he brought to the office has raised the institution to the first rank among those public benefactions, "Asylums for the Insane."

Besides the business of attending to the duties of his office, Dr. Todd found time to meet many of his brethren in consultation in all parts of the state. He was, also, repeatedly elected

president of the "Connecticut Medical Society." He was offered the superintendence of the "Bloomingdale Asylum," near New York city, as also that of the "State Lunatic Asylum" at Worcester. But he declined them both, preferring to spend his life in his own favorite Retreat. For two or three years before his death he became perfectly aware of some organic affection in some vital function, and knew that his mission was drawing to a close. For a few months previous to that solemn event he travelled quite extensively, but without receiving any permanent benefit; and on the 17th of November, 1833, he departed this life, aged sixty-four years. Thus ended a life of usefulness and eminent piety, in which nothing

"Became him like the leaving it. He died
As one that had been studied in his death."

WELLINGTON AT ALMEIDA.—There was not a particle of romance about Wellington—no egotistic ardor, no knightly enthusiasm. He looked on war as a stern game and his despatches describing his campaign, have no poetry in them. Here how he speaks of some of events in the peninsular campaign:

I was obliged to blockade Almeida after I wrote to you on the 31st of March, and I went into the Alenjo while that operation was going on, but I was soon obliged to return again by the advance of the French and fears of my second; and it was lucky that I came when I did. The French collected every vagabond they had in Castile in order to raise the blockade of Almeida, and we had two very severe but partial actions with them on the 3d and 5th, in which we gave them a terrible beating. As I had only half their number, and as I was engaged in the blockade, it was not my business to make the action more general, and they retired during the night of the 9th and 10th. I was quite sure of having Almeida; but I begin to be of opinion with you, that there is nothing on earth so stupid as a gallant officer. They had about 13,000 men to watch 1,400; and in the night of the 10th, to the ingrate surprise of the enemy, they allowed the garison to slip through their fingers, and to escape after blowing up some of the works of the place! They were all sleeping in their spurs even, but the French got off. Pray read my despatch and letter to Lord Liverpool on this subject. We have taken, killed and wounded, however, about three-fourths of the vagabonds.

A LITTLE MORE ABOUT BILLY WILSON.—Wilson was born somewhere around the Five Points, and belongs, emphatically to that constituency. He is a man of ability and has been alderman twice. He has gathered his regiment from among his friends, and he says there are only three thieves left in New York. He made a speech to them the other day. Said he: "Soldiers, some men call you mud sills; but I dont, I know you; you are thieves d—n you—every one of you. But remember there is honor among thieves. Now don't you steal from one another, *and don't you steal from me?* By —if I catch any one stealing from me, I'll murder him." Then he called all the men who had watches to come forward. Only one man came, who had a pewter thing, worth about two shillings. Says Billy, "aint you ashamed of yourself earrying such a thing as that? Throw it away. Boys! there is a gold watch in Baltimore for every one of you.—Every man that leaves New York with a gold watch shall be shot; and every man that comes back without one shall be shot." When the regiment was in camp at Staten Island, Colonel Billy Wilson one morning at regimental drill gave the order for all men that had served their time in state's prison to come forward three paces,—all came forward but four. Then he ordered all that ought to have done so come forward, when the remaining four came forward, much to the merriement of all present.

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SAMUEL FINLEY BREESE MORSE, whose fame is forever connected with the mighty and wonderful *telegraph*, was the son of the early American geographer, Rev. Dr. Morse, and was born in Charlestown, Massachusetts, on the 27th of April, 1791. His father had determined him for a clergyman; but nature called him for a higher station. His own early predilections were for the easel and pencil, and his father, finding his purposes too strong for his wishes, reluctantly consented that he should "throw himself away." After graduating at Yale College, in New Haven, he sailed for Europe in 1811, and arrived in London in August of the same year. Here he formed a strong attachment for Leslie, another young American, who, like himself, was seeking to investigate the mysteries of art, and their first efforts were mutually upon each other's portraits.

Making the most rapid progress in his studies, Mr. Morse exhibited at the Royal Academy within two years, his colossal picture of "The Dying Hercules," which attracted much attention and elicited great praise. He also exhibited at the same time a plaster model of the same, which bore off the prize in sculpture. Before he left London he completed his great picture of "The Judgment of Jupiter," but was not permitted to be a competitor for the prize, as he was compelled to return to the United States before the day of exhibition.

After spending several years in Boston, New Hampshire, and South Carolina, he finally settled down in New York in 1822, where he found his talents appreciated, and he soon had all the work he could do. He painted for the city a full-length likeness of Lafayette, who was then on a visit to this country; soon after which he formed an association of artists which was the nucleus of the "National Academy of Design," and of which he was elected the first president. He also delivered the first course of lectures on the subject of the arts ever listened to by an American public.

In 1829, Mr. Morse made his second voyage to Europe; and it was on his return home in the good ship *Sully* that he received his first hint on the great subject which has since agitated the world so widely and completely. One of his fellow-passengers gave him an account of several experiments he had recently witnessed in Paris with the electro-magnet, by which the electric fluid was conveyed by a metallic thread a hundred feet. It instantly suggested itself to his mind that it might be just as easily and speedily conveyed a thousand miles, and be made to carry along with it an intelligible communication. The next thing to be done was to invent and construct an apparatus for the *recording* of the messages so conveyed. After much study and many failures, he hit upon the true expedient just as he was about despairing of success, and immediately filed his *caveat* in the patent office in the city of Washington in the year 1837.

After clearly demonstrating the feasibility of the thing, he was aided in putting up his wires between the cities of Baltimore and Washington; and the first public message that went over the line was the annunciation of the nomination of James K. Polk to the presidency. He had

now won a triumph which the malice of many disappointed philosophers could not prevent ; and to-day his telegraph wires

“ Put a girdle round the earth in forty minutes ; ”

for all nations have adopted them, and men hold converse with each other who are thousands of miles apart as easily as if they were in the same sitting room.

Mr. Morse was permanently identified with the unsuccessful attempt to connect the old world with the new, by sub-marine telegraph, several years since.

Mr. Morse has established his fortune and his fame ; and his name will forever rank among the greatest of earth's discoverers. He has received several gratifying tokens, as well from foreign nations as from his own government. The Sultan of Turkey sent him “ The Order of Glory,” with a diploma of the same encircled with diamonds ; the king of Prussia sent him also a gold snuff-box, set with brilliants, enclosing in its lid the “ Prussian Gold Medal of Scientific Merit ; ” and the king of Wurtemberg transmitted to him “ The Wurtemberg Gold Medal of Arts and Sciences.” He has never forsaken his art, and now resides on the banks of the noble Hudson, near the city of Poughkeepsie.

SCOTT AND TAYLOR.—In answer to a correspondent an exchange paper says : “ More soldiers were lost under Scott than Taylor, for the reason that he commanded the largest division of the invading army, and, it may be added, was engaged in more battles than the deceased ex-President. If we take into consideration the number of men in the two great divisions of the army, Taylor's loss was greater than Scott's. For example : At the battle of Buena Vista, there were 4,759 men engaged, and the number killed was 267, the wounded 456, and missing 68, making a total of 466. General Scott is remarkable for the caution with which he moves his men, avoiding, whenever it is possible, the sacrifice of life. The grand total of losses under General Scott, from the capture of Vera Cruz until he entered the City of Mexico was 3,703, including 383 officers, of which number 2,340 were reported wounded and missing.

SIZE OF THE AMERICAN FLAG.—The standard of flag for the army is fixed at six feet six inches in length, by four feet four inches in width ; the number of stripes is thirteen—seven red and six white. The blue field for the stars is the width and the square of the first seven stripes—four red and three white, and these stripes extend from the extremity of the field to the end of the flag. The eighth is white, and forms a pleasant relief to the blue ground of the field. The number of stars is thirty-four, one being added for each additional State.

BIG GUNS.—The famous gun used by Mohamet II, at the siege of Constantinople, which threw a stone ball of 600 lbs. weight, is not at the present time in existence, but there is one at the Dardanelles, which can throw a stone ball weighing 1,100 lbs., requiring a charge of 300 lbs. of powder. This is the largest gun in the world.

QUAKER'S QUERY.—“ Obediah,” said a venerable elder to his grandson, “ thou knowest it is against the discipline of the Society of Friends to fight.

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HIRAM POWERS.

HIRAM POWERS, the great living American sculptor, and who has won the admiration of the world by his exquisite productions in marble, was born in Woodstock, Vermont, on the 29th of day of July, 1805. He was the youngest but one of a large family of children. His father was a farmer, and young Powers had no other early education than such as was to be had in the district schools of that time, which were far from the best. But he had that within his breast which enabled him to draw knowledge from every thing around him. He found "sermons in stones and good in every thing;" and the wild and beautiful scenery of the Otta Queechy Valley, where he resided, and the workshops of the humble artisans of the neighborhood, afforded nutriment to his poetic nature and *materiel* for the manipulation of his unpractised hands. He was also enabled to gain some slight instruction in the art of drawing, to which he took with great ardor, and in which study he made considerable proficiency.

While yet a child, the father of young Powers removed to the far West, and set himself down on the fertile banks of the Ohio, where he soon after fell a victim to the fatal malaria, leaving his family in destitute circumstances. Feeling that now it was time to seek the means of a livelihood, he bade adieu to home and turned his steps towards the "Queen City," Cincinnati, in hopes that fortune would throw something in his way out of which he might be able to carve his own fortune. After many failures, he took charge of the reading-room of one of the principal hotels of that city. His next occupation was that of clerk in a produce store, where he remained until the business was given up on the death of one of the principals. From the provision business he entered the employment of a clockmaker, where his business was to collect bills, take care of the shop, and do all sorts of small work.

It was while in the employment of the clockmaker that Powers made the acquaintance of a Prussian sculptor, who was at the time engaged on a bust of General Jackson. This introduction seems to have developed the idea of his life. To become an artist was now the first wish of his soul, and soon became the great purpose of his being. Being generously furnished by this foreigner with a small amount of raw material and necessary tools, together with a few simple lessons in the art, he set himself hopefully and laboriously to work in his new vocation, little dreaming of the figure he was to make in the world. With energies cramped by the contractedness of his means, he became the artist of a museum in Cincinnati, and took the oversight of the gallery of wax figures, which department he faithfully superintended for the space of seven years, when, determined to make greater effort to become more competent in his art, he went to Washington to seek employment and instruction.

It was in 1845 that Mr. Powers went to the national capital, his bosom burning with a strong desire to visit Italy, and there to study the works of the great masters; and "Heaven soon granted what his (means) denied." Here he was introduced to a benevolent gentleman of wealth, who, discovering the genius of Powers, determined to afford him the means of its development. Furnishing him with the necessary funds and letters, he was not long in embarking for Florence, where, with a heart palpitating with mingled hope and fear, he landed in the summer of 1837. Here he set himself to work in good earnest, and, after completing several models of busts, executed his model of "Eve" in plaster. It was at this point that the great master,

apologized for his "Eve" as the *first* of his productions. The great artist assured him that "any man might be proud of it as his *last*."

From this moment Mr. Powers has risen up step by step in rapid progress in his profession, until now he stands among the highest, and his name is an honor to his country and the world. His principle productions are, "Eve," "The Greek Slave," "The Fisher Boy," "Prosperine," and many busts of distinguished men of his own country—"Webster," "Jackson," "Marshall," and many others.

The last great effort of Mr. Powers is his heroic statue of "America," and to which he is giving the finishing touches. The conception of his subject is a noble one, and its execution will beget him greater honor than any other previous production of his facile chisel, although we may be permitted to hope that even this will be eclipsed by the future efforts of his untiring genius, as he has but just reached the full maturity of his manhood, being not quite fifty years of age.

KISS ON THE WING.—As the Eighth Ohio regiment was going from Cleveland to Camp Denison, Capt. Buckingham supposed the train would stop at Crestline, and notified his wife. Unfortunately, the orders were to pass through Crestline without stopping. The train, however, checked up a little, but the rate of speed was still high. The gallant captain saw his wife standing on the platform, made a desperate spring, clasped her in his arms, kissed her quickly, and, under tremendous applause from his comrades on board, sprang back on the flying train—having barely time to catch the rear car.

GENERAL SCOTT is beyond all question the best tailor in the Union. He has *cut out* rebels at Washington, *hemmed* them in at Harpers Ferry, and *run them* together at Manassas Gap. He is about ready to *baste* them at Norfolk, *fell them* down at Richmond, and if nothing else will answer, *rip* them generally to pieces elsewhere.

THE Charleston Mercury boasts that no *ism* could ever find lodgment in South Carolina. That's especially true of patriotism.

A FEW days since, His Excellency, Governor Washburn, attempted to pass the lines of Camp Hamlin, and was challenged by the guard who demanded the countersign. The Governor inquired, "Don't you know me?" "No," was the response, with a shake of the head—"I am the Governor—Governor Washburn," blandly remarked the Commander-in-Chief. "You can't come that dodge," replied the faithful sentinel, "two Governor Washburns have already passed the lines to-day!"

A UNION CHAPLAIN.—Rev. J. C. Richmond, of the Second Wisconsin Volunteers, is a man well fitted for the service he has entered. In a difficulty with a congregation in Milwaukee, the vestry barred the rector from the church. He was equal to the emergency—shouldered a stout plank, and marching up to the door, began the attack. "In the name of the Father (thump,) the Son (bang,) and the Holy Ghost (crash,)" and the rector entered, amid a hollow of glory and splinters.

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GEORGE M. DALLAS.

GEORGE MIFFLIN DALLAS was born in the city of Philadelphia on the 10th of July, 1792. His father, Alexander J. Dallas, was a prominent politician and statesman in the earlier history of our government, and belonged to the school of Jefferson, during whose administration he was appointed district attorney of the state of Pennsylvania. He was one of the cabinet of Mr. Madison, and presided over the treasury department. His son George was educated at the best schools in Philadelphia, and afterwards was sent to the New Jersey college, from which he was graduated in 1810 with the highest honors of his class. Determining to pursue the study of the law, he entered the office of his father; and having there completed his necessary clerkship, he was admitted to the bar in 1813.

Albert Gallatin having been appointed a commissioner to the Russian court, he selected young Dallas as his private secretary. He accordingly sailed for "the ice-bound region of the Ursa Major" soon after his admission to the bar. While abroad he travelled extensively, visiting Russia, Holland, France, England, and the Netherlands. He travelled with a discriminating eye, and treasured up much valuable information respecting the governments of the several places where he visited, and which he turned to wise account when he became involved in the political actions of his own government.

In 1814, during the prevalence of the war between the United States and England he returned to his own country. His father, who was then Secretary of the Treasury under Mr. Madison, called him to Washington to aid him in his arduous and complicated duties. Here he remained until the conclusion of the war, when he once more returned to Philadelphia and commenced the practice of his profession, in which he displayed great skill.

In 1817, Mr. Dallas was appointed deputy attorney general of the state of Pennsylvania, in which station his reputation as a sound lawyer and criminal pleader rose rapidly and permanently. He was a man of great popularity among the democratic party, and took a conspicuous part in the political action of the stormy times he lived in. In 1829, when General Jackson was elevated to the Presidency, he was made attorney general of the state. This office had been held by the father during the administration of Mr. Jefferson. He remained in this highly responsible station but two years, during which he showed himself to be a worthy representative of the first Dallas, and won the good opinions and secured the friendship of the whole bench and bar.

In 1831, Mr. Dallas was elected to the Senate of the United States, and took his seat in that dignified body in December of that year. In the stormy debates of the following session, as well as that of 1832-'33, he took a prominent part. At the close of the last named session he declined a reelection, and gave himself once more to the practice of his favorite profession.

In 1837, on the accession of Mr. Van Buren to the Presidency, Mr. Dallas was offered an ambassadorship to Russia. Accepting the appointment, he went thither the same year, and remained there until 1839, when he returned to the United States and recommenced the practice of the law in his native city.

In the autumn of 1844, Mr. Dallas was elected Vice President of the United States, with James K. Polk as President. On the 4th of March, 1845, he took his seat as President of the Thurwaldsen, made his studio a visit, and paid him many compliments on his skill. Mr. Powers

Senate of the United States by virtue of his office. He presided with great dignity and urbanity over the deliberations of this illustrious body until the 4th of March, 1849, when he gracefully relinquished the mace to his successor in office, Millard Fillmore, who had been elected in conjunction with General Zachary Taylor as President, and who, on the death of that gallant soldier, the year following, became acting President of the United States.

Mr. Dallas occupied with honor and distinction under the late administration of President Buchanan, the position of Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of St. James.

HOW SOLDIERS LOOK WHEN ABOUT TO BEGIN A BATTLE.—The battle was indicated by a "general order" requiring McCook's 9th Ohio, the 3d Ohio, Loomis's battery, and five companies out of each regiment of Rosceran's brigade, to hold themselves in readiness to make an "armed reconnoissance." At 3 o'clock the men were under arms, but partially concealed behind their tents—silently waiting the signal to march. They stood thus an hour, when suddenly all hearts were thrilled by the dull, heavy booming of field pieces. The bugle gaily sounded the march, and every man under orders marched squarely to his place. I think nothing is more impressive than the battle-features of men—while nothing is more indelible. The eye dilates and flashes with unwonted fire, the light of battle radiates in the countenance; the whitening lips concentrate in their expression all the determination of the mind, which comprehends the danger it must meet, but fears it not. And there seems to be in the physical movements of men under such circumstances, a firmness and compactness almost unnatural. So looked the lads when they stepped to the battle field yesterday. They realized all the terror there was in anticipation and suspense, and I have no doubt they experienced all the oppugnant physical sensations that men usually feel when marching to meet the enemy face to face. It was a pity to disappoint them of their hope and expectation—but I suspect that to have gratified it would have violated some law of military science.—Correspondent Bulletin.

PIOUS SOLDIERS.—A member of the New York Seventh Regiment furnished the following narrative to the correspondent of the New Bedford Standard:

"I wandered off one day and came to a farm-house where I saw a party of the Rhode Island boys talking with a woman who was greatly frightened. They asked for food, and she cried, 'Oh, take all I have, take everything, but spare my sick husband.' Said one of the men: 'We ain't going to hurt you; we want something to eat.' But the woman persisted in being frightened in spite of all efforts to reassure her, and hurried whatever food she had on the table. But when she saw them stand about the table with bared heads, and a tall gaunt man raise his hand to invoke God's blessing on the bounties set before them, the poor woman broke down with a fit of sobbing and crying. She had no more fears, but bid them wait, and in a few moments had made them hot coffee in abundance. She then emptied their canteens of the muddy water they contained and filled them with coffee. Her astonishment increased when they insisted upon paying her.

Their asking a blessing took me by surprise, and when I saw this I felt that our country was safe with such men to fight for it."



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HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW.

THIS justly celebrated American poet is the son of Hon. Stephen Longfellow, of Portland, Maine, and was born in that city, February 27, 1807. Under the eye of his father, his preparatory studies were pursued in the schools of Portland, and he entered Bowdoin College, in Maine, when he was only fourteen years of age. A decided talent at poetry manifested itself at a very early age, and previous to his matriculation he had written several fugitive pieces which indicated the growing genius of the embryo poet. While in college he contributed some spirited poems to the "United States Library Gazette." After the usual course of study, he was graduated with the highest honors of his class, in 1825.

On finishing his collegiate course, Mr. Longfellow entered the law office of his father, where for a year or two he divided his time between the musty tomes of the law and the green bowers of the muses. The professorship of modern languages in his alma mater becoming vacant, he was called to occupy its chair, although he had but recently passed his majority. Accordingly he bade a cheerful adieu to the uncongenial study of Coke and Littleton and sailed for Europe, where he spent three years, dividing his time between England, France, Spain, Holland, Italy, and Germany, gathering such stores of knowledge as might fit him for the acceptable discharge of the duties of his professorship.

In 1829, he returned home, and entered at once upon his labors. He remained an incumbent of the chair of modern languages in Bowdoin for the space of six years, during which he discharged the duties of his office with great acceptance. Amidst his numeral official duties he found time for the general study of literature, and contributed several valuable articles to the *North American Review*. During the last year of his residence at Brunswick, he published an English translation of the celebrated Spanish poem written by Don Jorge Manrique on the death of his father, to which was added an essay, full of critical beauty, on Spanish poetry.

In 1835, the professorship of modern languages and belles letters, in Harvard University became vacant by the retirement of George Ticknor, Esq., and Mr. Longfellow was called to supply the vacancy. This was a high compliment, for he was not yet thirty, and the college at Cambridge was not accustomed to call youth to fill its posts of honor and instruction. Resigning his chair at Brunswick, he accepted the trust reposed in him by the government of Harvard, and immediately sailed once more for Europe, where he spent one year in acquiring a more thorough acquaintance with the languages of Northern Europe. He visited Denmark, Sweden, Switzerland, and the Germanic States, availing himself of the aid of the most eminent men in these places, and collecting a valuable library, with which he returned to Cambridge in the following year, and at once assumed the duties of the vacant professorship, to the labors and responsibilities, the honors and emoluments, of which he was inaugurated in 1836.

On the return of Mr. Longfellow from Europe, he published his "*Outre Mer*," a production on which the critics have heaped both anathema and eulogy in no stinted measure. Since entering upon the duties of his professorship at Cambridge, he has been a vigilant traveller in the fields of literature and poetry, from which he has culled many a choice bouquet for the admiration of his countrymen and the world at large. He has given many volumes to the world, several of which have been translated into the various living languages of Europe, and which have contributed not a little to the reputation of their author and American literature.

In 1842, ill health requiring relaxation from the severity of his duties, Mr. Longfellow made a brief voyage to Europe, where, after spending a few months, he returned with a renovated constitution to Cambridge, where he has since resided. He is still in the full strength of manhood, and we have reason to hope that something of a more substantial character may be given to the world as the fruit of his mental efforts.

The following is a list of his published works, besides those already mentioned : "Hyperion," a romance ; "Voices of the Night," a collection of poems, both published in 1438 ; a second collection of poems, entitled "Ballads and other Poems," in 1841 ; "Poems on Slavery," in 1842 ; "The Spanish Student," a play, in 1843 ; "The Poets and Poetry of Europe," and "The Belfry of Bruges," in 1145 ; "Evangeline," in 1847 ; "Kananagh, a Tale," in 1848 ; "The Seaside and Fireside," in 1849 ; and "The Golden Legend," in 1851.

A WOMAN'S PATRIOTISM.—An elderly lady who attended a meeting of the First Vermont Regiment, just before they left for the seat of war, certainly evinced the most patriotism of any one yet heard of. As soon as the prominent speakers had finished their patriotic speeches, the old lady rose, full of enthusiasm, and said she was able to do something for her country ; her two sons, all she possessed in the world, were in the regiment, and the only thing she had to regret was, that she could not have known it twenty years ago—she would have furnished more of them.

AN eloquent correspondent of the New York Tribune describes the "opening of the battle which took place last week between the forces of Gen. Patterson and those of Gen. Johnson, as follows :

"Col. Perkins' battery was in advance, and the Colonel himself some quarter of a mile in the lead of his men, when, upon making a turn in the road, he came suddenly upon two mounted officers. Military salutes passed, hands were shaken all round, and the strangers asked Col. P. what company he belonged to and when he had got in. The Colonel replied that he belonged to company C, and had just arrived. One of the strangers observed reflectively, 'Company C, Company C!' and just then the first piece of battery showed itself around the turn, when he exclaimed, 'Artillery, by ——,' and fled for his life with his companion. The Colonel immediately shouted to his men, 'Now, boys, come on, we've got 'em.' In less than a minute the battery was in operation and blazing away."

The idea of Col. Perkins being a quarter of a mile ahead of his men, and shaking hands with strange officers, is refreshing. Where is Gen. Piekwick's brigade ?

AGES OF THE ARMY CHIEFS.—The age of Scott is 75, Wool 73, Harney 65, Mansfield 60, Totten, head of the Engineer Corps, 80 ; Thayer, Engineer, 80 ; Creig, head of the Ordnance Department, 76 ; Ridley, Ordnance, 79 ; Sumner, 65 ; Lawson, Surgeon General, 80 ; Larnard, Paymaster General, 70 ; Gibson, Commissioner General ; Churchill, Inspector General ; and Thomas Adjutant General, are all old men, having entered the army in the beginning of the present century—Gibson in 1808 and Churchill in 1813. In the Confederate Army, the ages of the commanding officers will not average more than 50. That of Jeff. Davis is 53, Lee 55, Beauregard 43, Johnston 50, Pillow about 40, Bragg 45, Twiggs 60.

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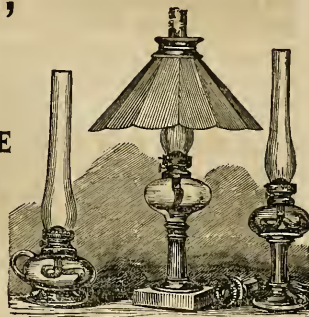
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HON. LEWIS F. LINN.

LEWIS FIELD LINN was born in the immediate vicinity of Louisville, Kentucky, in the year 1795. His father, when a boy, was taken prisoner by Indians, but escaped by killing his guard and travelling many hundreds of miles through a trackless wilderness. He died when the subject of this memoir was but eleven years of age. His education was under the care of an elder brother, who, supplied the place of a father with great fidelity. Having been early intended for the medical profession, he blended the study of medicine with his scholastic studies, and was thus fitted to commence his medical career very early in life.

In 1815, before he was twenty, Dr. Linn removed to Missouri, then a territory, and commenced the practice of medicine. He rapidly rose to be among the foremost in his profession. A quick, intuitive sagacity gave him a ready insight to the dispositions, and tempers, and peculiar characteristics of his patients, as well as of all his widely-extended acquaintance. To this is to be added a deep and tender sympathy with suffering in every shape and a benevolence as wide and full as the opportunity to exercise it. "To all his patients he was the same—flying with alacrity to every call, attending upon the poor and humble as zealously as on the rich and powerful; on the strangers as readily as on the neighbor; discharging all the duties of nurse and friend as well as physician, and wholly regardless of his own interest, or even his own health, in his zeal to serve and to save others."

The highest honors and rewards in the profession to which he had devoted himself were already within the reach of Dr. Linn. Although confined to a very narrow sphere of duty, "there is not a capital in Europe or America," remarks a great man who was well acquainted with him and well able to judge, "in which he would not have attained the front rank in surgery or physic. But he was not permitted to pursue his professional career. His fellow-citizens discovered his enlarged views for a higher walk of duty and usefulness, and called him from his growing honors in his profession to the great theatre of political action.

Dr. Linn was first elected a member of the senate of his adopted state about the year 1877-8. Here he served with such aptness and fidelity that he was appointed by the executive of the United States to investigate, as their judicial agent, the land titles of Missouri. This required a sagacious head and a cool temper. Complicated as they were, and conflicting as was the carelessly kept record, it was no easy task to bring anything like order out of the chaos into which he suddenly found himself submerged. He succeeded, however, in making the crooked straight, and to render easy and pleasant the duties of all subsequent agents of the government in the same business.

1832, he was elected with great unanimity to the senate of the United States, and accordingly appeared at Washington city and took his seat at the commencement of the next session. He was successfully reelected to this high position for a period of ten years, when his brilliant career was suddenly cut short by an affection of the heart; and died in the bosom of his family at his residence at St. Genevieve, Missouri, on the 2d of May 1843, in the forty-eight year of his age.

The character of Dr. Linn was a rare and beautiful combination of every manly and generous trait, and he was greatly beloved by a wide circle of friends. In 1828, he married the only daughter of John Rolfe, a distinguished lawyer from Virginia, with whom he lived in the most perfect and uninterrupted harmony. Home was the centre of his attractions, and he was ever the

idol of that home. Conscious of the danger of sudden death to which he was constantly exposed, he allowed it to cast no gloom over that joyous home. Devoutly reliant on his Father in heaven, he was at all times prepared for the event which he had so long foreseen, and when at last it came,

"He meekly bowed his head and died,"

in the sweet assurance that "to die is gain."

A DESPERATE HAND-TO-HAND CONTEST.—On Saturday night, before the battle of Bull's Run, two of the Minnesota boys took into their heads to forage a little, for amusement as well as eatables. Striking out from their encampment into the forest, they followed a narrow road some distance, until, turning a bend, five Secession pickets appeared, not fifty yards distant. The parties discovered each other simultaneously, and at once leveled their rifles and fired. Two of the Confederates fell dead, and one of the Minnesotians, the other also falling, however, but with the design of trapping the other three, who at once came up, as they said, to "examine the d—d Yankees." Drawing his revolver, the Minnesotian found he had but two barrels loaded, and with these he shot two of the pickets. Springing to his feet, and snatching his sabre-bayonet from his rifle, he lunged at the survivor, who proved to be a stalwart lieutenant, armed only with a heavy sword. The superior skill of the Southerner was taxed to the uttermost in parrying the vigorous thrusts and lunges of the brawny lumberman; and for several minutes the contest was waged in silence, broken only by the rustle of the long grass by the roadside and the clash of their weapons. Feigning fatigue, the Minnesotian fell back a few steps, and as his adversary closed upon him with a cat-like spring, he let his sabre come down on the head of Secesh, and the game was up. Collecting the arms of the Secessionists, he returned to the camp, where he obtained assistance, and buried the bodies of his companion and foes in one grave.

A ZOUAVE IN THE ENEMY'S CAMP.—When the Fire Zouaves stormed the masked batteries at Bull's Run, and were forced to fall back by the grapeshot and cavalry charge, one of them was stunned by a blow from a sabre, and fell almost under the enemy's guns. The Secessionists swarmed around him like bees, but feigning death, in the excitement he was unnoticed, and when a sally was made, managed to crawl back into the thicket inside the enemy's lines. Here he waited some time for an opportunity to escape, but finding none, concluded he would make the best of a bad bargain, and if he was lost, would have a little revenge beforehand. Hastily stripping the body of a Confederate near by, he donned his uniform, and, seizing his rifle, made his way to the entrenchments, where he joined the Secessionists, and watching his opportunities, succeeded in picking off several of their most prominent officers whenever they advanced out upon the troops. Here he remained some time, until, thinking it best to leave before his disguise should be discovered, he joined a party who were about to charge upon our forces, and was, to his gratification, again captured, but this time by his own men.

"My son," said a philosophical old gentleman, "when draymen take the temperance pledge and the policeman refuses bribes — when an omnibus half empty goes the same pace as a full one — when the laws of private property extend to umbrellas, and when bachelors in lodgings find a shirt without a button off, then thou may'st chance to find a wife who will not object to travel without eight-and-twenty packages, and will show herself possessed of such self-denial as even to refuse thine offer of a new dress, simply because she thinks she does not need it."

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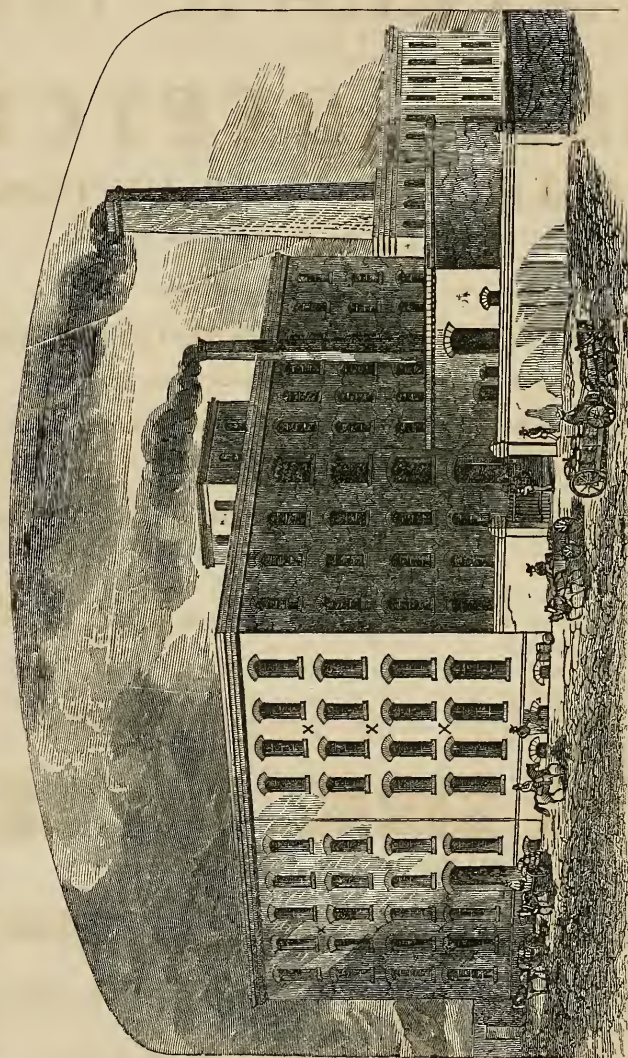
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